

## THE DAILY BEE

Saturday Morning, September 5.

## MIDNIGHT ALARMS.

Bold Robbers Escaped Near South Omaha and Made Night Terrible.

A Deep Plot For the Purpose of Wholesale Robbery—They Wanted a Partner.

A great many tramps have been hanging around South Omaha of late, and while they have committed no direct crime, the people are becoming nervous and sleep with one eye open. The strangers are not of the genus tramp, but have sufficient money to pay their way. The supposition is that they are thugs and crooks who have been ordered to leave Omaha and are hanging around for a chance to work the state fair. South Omaha, having no police force, is a convenient rendezvous for such characters. There were two colored men in the crowd. The scene began on Wednesday afternoon, when a man walked into B. Strathmore's saloon, and calling the proprietor aside, informed him that he was one of a band of robbers who had been operating extensively in the west and were now about to commence in Omaha. He said that it was their custom to find one man in each town who would stand in with them and aid in their work, and that they would always pay such a man well. He claimed that the band was in possession of several thousand dollars worth of gold watches, jewelry, etc., which they wished to dispose of as fast as possible, and in evidence he gave Mr. Strathmore a gold tooth-pick as a sample. Mr. Strathmore was then invited to become an accessory to the band and was promised a big reward. The fellow claimed to have a partner in town and Mr. S. told him to bring in the man and he would think it over. The man went out, and in a few minutes returned and said he could not find his partner, when Mr. Strathmore gave him to understand that he could not do anything for him and he hinted that it would not be well for Mr. S. to give him away. The next morning about two o'clock Dick Johnson, also a saloon-keeper, was aroused by the fall of a board and chair which had been used to cover a broken window. Rushing out doors he found a man on his front steps who pretended to be intoxicated, and would not give any intelligent answer. Mr. Johnson left him, and walking down the street a short distance saw another man crouching between two buildings. This man also pretended to be drunk. Without stopping Mr. Johnson passed on down the street, but glancing back over his shoulder he saw the second party stealthily approaching, apparently with no good intent. Mr. Johnson is a man of considerable nerve, and turning quickly and at the same time drawing a revolver, he shouted, "Go back or you are a dead man." The fellow took the hint, and made tracks in the opposite direction. One of the neighbors was aroused, and coming out, met the man whom Mr. Johnson first saw on his steps, and throwing the light of a dark lantern in his face recognized him as the same individual who had approached Mr. Strathmore the previous afternoon. The neighbor opened the conversation with "What are you trying to do." The fellow put on a bold front and said: "You fellows are trying to work a racket on me, if you want to shoot me, shoot, or if you have any police here arrest me. If you can prove I have done anything, if not, just let me alone." They warned the fellow to be careful what he did and let him go. At an early hour yesterday morning Pat Rowley, another saloon keeper, was awakened by the turning of a key in his front door, and quietly around his wife, he whispered, "Some one is trying to get in at the front door." His wife, opening her eyes, exclaimed, "Why there he is looking in at the window," and sure enough there was a man with his face pressed against the glass, trying to penetrate the darkness of the room. In a minute he left the window, and Mr. Rowley discharged his revolver through the window. This midnight shot aroused two of the neighbors, who got up in time to see two men running for the woods back of the town. Mr. Johnson has informed Omaha officers of the state of affairs and detectives are making an investigation.

It is not to be wondered at that the people of South Omaha do not sleep well and all sorts of rumors circulate to give the timid the nightmare are flying about, such as the existence of a camp of robbers in the woods a short distance off. The citizens, however, are not of a class to be scared out, and if these midnight alarms are continued someone will get hurt.

## Shot at by a Thief.

Pistol shots at the corner of Twelfth and Harney streets about 10 o'clock last evening attracted quite a crowd to that locality. The shots were fired by an escaping snafu thief, who had entered Feliza's saloon and attempted to rob the till. Herman Steinhilber, the bartender, who was in the back room of the saloon cleaning out, saw the thief behind the bar trying to open the money drawer. He made a rush for the intruder, but the man ran out of the door. Steinhilber followed him on a run, when suddenly the thief turned and fired two shots at his pursuer. As Steinhilber did not carry a gun he was the victim of a bullet, he gave up the chase, and the man made his escape in the darkness. He did not succeed in taking anything from the money drawer.

## A Suspension of Rules.

"Yes," said Marshal Cummings Friday, "I have discussed the matter with the mayor and it has been decided to allow the saloons to remain open all night during fair week. The saloon men here ought to be allowed to make a little extra money during the week, the same as other classes of business people."

## Accorded.

Accordingly, commencing with last night, the old all-night order was re-established, and will remain in force until the end of next week, when midnight closing will again be the rule. The saloon men have promised to strictly obey the order after fair is over, provided that the privilege of selling drinks all night during next week is extended to them.

## A Stolen Robe Recovered.

Some of the goods stolen from W. M. Bushman's store were recovered yesterday on information furnished by the lad,

Frank Tracy, who was arrested night before last. The boy denied that he stole them, but said that a wolf lap-robe which was missing was in the possession of Robert Poland, alias Windy Bob. Officer Donahoe secured the robe and returned it to Mr. Bushman. Tracy was remanded to jail for further examination.

## SPORTING MATTERS.

The Arrangements for Burke's Exhibition Here—Ross and the Pugilist Have an Interview.

Jack Burke, the pugilist, and his manager, Otto Floto, with the members of the party were busy yesterday receiving and making calls. The sporting element of Omaha is in a high state of excitement over the prospects of Mr. Burke giving an exhibition here on Saturday and Monday nights. Marshal Cummings, as mentioned in these columns yesterday, refused to allow the combination to appear at the Athletic park, although the mayor had granted permission to Manager Floto to do so provided no knock out fighting was attempted. Other arrangements have been made, however, so that Burke and his combination, assisted by local sparring, will give an exhibition on Saturday night at the Capitol avenue skating rink. Michael Ritchie, a muscular and doughty young man, employed in a South Omaha slaughterhouse, is anxious to face Mr. Burke, and Thursday so indicated to that gentleman. All arrangements have been made to have the meeting take place on Saturday night. He is to receive \$200 if Burke fails to knock him out in four rounds. Monday night, or possibly Saturday night, Pat McNally, who lays somewhat doubtful claim to being the champion pugilist of Nebraska, will put on the gloves with Burke. Both exhibitions will simply be friendly boxing contests—nothing more.

## EACH MAN TO HIS TRADE.

A party consisting of Burke, Chandler, Floto, Ross, the well-known American long-distance runner, and some newspaper men were chatting on Douglas street Thursday, when Burke spoke up and asked what odds Ross would give him in a quarter-mile course, remarking at the same time that he would like to run a race with him.

Ross immediately picked up his ears and replied that he would be glad to make a match with him to run a quarter for \$100 a side, giving him (Burke) fifteen yards start.

Burke hesitated a little. "Tell you what I'll do," said Ross again. "I'll give you twenty yards the start, make the match for \$250, and run you whenever you please, to-morrow, Saturday or Monday." Still Burke declined to give his assent. "I'll give you twenty-five yards the start, continued Ross.

Burke, who probably all along, had no intention of placing himself in a printing contest, still declined to put up the money. "You must remember," he said, "that I haven't run a race for four or five years, and besides, I am suffering just now from a bad cold."

Ross was about to turn on his heel, with the consciousness of having bluffed the great pugilist, when Burke turned on him and secured a full measure of retaliation. "I'll tell you what I'll do, my boy," he said, with a merry twinkle. "You make a match to stand up before me for four rounds, for \$750 and I'll make a match with you to run a quarter mile race!"

"No, thanks," replied Ross. "Not this month."

Negotiations were immediately dropped on both sides.

## THE ROCK SPRINGS RIOTS.

All Quiet on the Scene at Last Accounts—A Refugee Arrives in Omaha.

All reports from Rock Springs at Union Pacific headquarters are of a pacific nature. The town is quiet, but the men are as determined as the beginning to keep out the Chinamen. These latter are still for the greater part in the hills, although large number of them have been sent to the Green River for refuge. Work upon the ruins of the town has revealed no further victims, and the number of dead possibly has its total at fifteen. It is anticipated that this is not the end of the trouble and the movement against the coolies seems to be general, although those at Rock Springs were only molested. The Union Pacific has both in its mines and on its track force large numbers of Chinamen employed, and those whom the news has reached are in a panic state. An official of the company confessed yesterday that it was feared that the end is not yet. In reply to a question asking the relative rate of wages paid white and Chinese labor this same gentleman replied evasively that there was little difference, and quickly stated that the company was not responsible for the employment of coolies, but that the leading contractors engaged them.

## A REFUGEE IN OMAHA.

Superintendent Evans, who was driven from Rock Springs by the infuriated miners, arrived in Omaha yesterday morning. He says that some of his actions displeased the men and they ordered him to leave on the first train. The riot, he says, was the result of a fight in the mines between four Chinamen and two whites. The men used their picks freely and two of the Chinamen were badly injured. The news of the fight spread and the white men left their work and refused to return to the mines when ordered to do so. This occurred in the morning, and early in the afternoon the white miners began to congregate, bringing out their rifles. A rush was finally made on the Chinese quarters, and houses were broken open, searched and fired. The Chinese had been on the lookout for the raid and ran to the hills. Mr. Evans thinks that the outbreak was not premeditated, although threats had been made for some time that the Chinese must go. They were not directly in the employ of the Union Pacific, but were working for Beckwith, Quinn & Co., contractors for mining and delivering the coal to the railroad.

## D. O. Clark, superintendent of the coal department of the Union Pacific, is expected to arrive in the city this morning from Chicago, and the necessary steps to be taken in the matter will be discussed.

## District Court Notes.

A petition was filed in the clerk's office yesterday praying for the foreclosure of a \$300 mortgage by Anna M. G. McCormick against Charles and Peter Jacobson.

## Rachel Almsow filed a petition yesterday praying for judgment against the Burlington &amp; Missouri railroad company for \$5,000 damages caused by grinding down on Sixteenth and Pierce streets in the construction of the company's line.

## THIRDS FIRST DAY.

Wind and Rain Conspire to Make the Opening Inauspicious.

Arrival of One of the Famous Exhibitors—Arranging the Exhibits.

A bleak east wind, driving a fine rain, which was almost solid, did not render auspicious the first scheduled day of the Omaha fair. However, the preparations are not completed and today will be devoted to the arrangement of affairs. The purpose of designating this date for the opening of the fair is not apparent, as the exhibits are not yet on exhibition, and the work of constructing booths and pavilions not completely finished. Some conveyances plied between the city and the grounds and even in the face of the bad weather a few visitors went out and were admitted gratis. The officers of the association were upon the scene disposing of the exhibits, which were brought in throughout the day in large numbers.

The great event of the day was the arrival of Phyllis, accompanied by her owner, Charles Wagner. The mare is in splendid shape, considering her long trip, and will undoubtedly make a fine fact if the track is in good condition. Mr. Wagner, her owner, resides at Dickinson's Landing, Ont., but always accompanies the mare on her trips and holds the ribbons over her in the races. It is expected that Joe Davis, the famous horse which is matched against Phyllis, will arrive in the city tonight.

Omaha can boast to-day the handsomest fair grounds in the west and an equal perhaps of the best in the country. Those of the structures which met the requirements of the state society have been remodeled and improved and large numbers of new buildings have been added.

The quarters of the president and secretary are in the right hand gate, while the house on the left formerly occupied by these officers, is converted into police headquarters. A new amphitheatre has been built of the most substantial material, painted and decorated tastefully and affording seating capacity for at least three thousand people. The implement buildings and horse stables opposite across the race course have been refitted and painted over. Similar improvements were also made upon the cattle, sheep and hog sheds, to the left of the amphitheatre. The main hall has been renovated and arranged to afford the larger space required and the fine art hall has been subjected to like improvements. In this latter department the exhibit will doubly exceed the number presented on a previous year. Seventy-five oil paintings, eighty-two crazy quilts, and innumerable specimens of artistic work of every description and character have already been entered. The private buildings make a fine showing, and the booths and stalls for small traffic, such as refreshments of food and drink, cigars, notions and speculative devices are without number. When on Monday morning the fair gets full headway it will be an immense resort for diversion, which the people of the city and state can not fail to appreciate.

## MONDAY'S PROGRAMME.

The race programme for Monday is as follows:

No. 1—3:00 Class—Trotting....Purses, \$400 00

No. 2—3:30 Class—Old stake race, 200 00

Advised by association.

Aside from racing, there will be day-light fireworks, public exhibitions and other features of amusement. The exhibits will then have all been entered and in place, so that the first day promises a success.

## A BAD WRECK.

A Number of Passengers Injured in a Collision at Blair—No Fatalities.

As the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha train, which is due in this city at 5:30 p. m., was pulling into Blair yesterday, it was struck by a Sioux City & Pacific construction train and a number of passengers injured. The two roads cross at Blair and the accident was caused by the construction train being pushed into the centre of the passing passenger at the crossing. The car struck was the first coach, which was full of people. The force of the collision threw the car from the track, completely overturning it. The occupants were thrown in every direction, and a large number seriously injured, but it is believed none fatally. One man had his leg badly crushed, and a number of others received severe cuts and bruises. It is, however, impossible to earn the names of the injured. The train was both moving very slowly at the time, or the loss of life would undoubtedly have been appalling, as there were fully 60 people in the car. The train reached Omaha about 8 o'clock last night, but the officials are very reticent and refuse to give the particulars of the accident.

## PERSONAL.

J. J. Dunkelberg of Ponca is at the Millard.

Mrs. B. Thompson of Lincoln, is in the city.

George E. Ford of Kearney, is at the Paxton.

C. J. Schram of O'Neill, Neb., is a Paxton guest.

M. H. Barker of Fullerton, is a guest at the Millard.

Major F. T. Bennett, 2d cavalry, is at the Paxton.

D. L. Cramer and wife of Ewing, Neb., are in the city.

H. A. Graham of Broken Bow, is stopping at the Millard.

F. G. Humer, wife and children of Kearney, are at the Millard.

James F. Quinn, representative Fourth District of Chicago, is a Paxton guest.

Mrs. Kilkenny and her daughter-in-law, the wife of Mr. John Kilkenny, have gone to Louisville to visit friends.

J. H. Mitchell, Schuyler; C. D. Roberts, Albion; B. E. Fenner, Fort Calhoun; M. D. Welch, Lincoln; H. L. Wood and wife, Nebraska City; and W. C. Bradis, Fremont, are at the Paxton.

At the Metropolitan: L. A. Lauer, Abilene; J. P. Davis and wife, Sutton; M. H. Brinkman, Hastings; A. B. Slater, Wayne; A. P. Linn, Waco; M. Bonnell, W. L. Lidel, Creighton; D. D. McDonald, Bloomington; Mrs. C.

Norris, Mrs. M. Whipple, Grand Island; W. M. White, Tekamah; F. H. McLean, Seward; Geo. Snyder, Avoca, Neb.; S. O. Dewey, Cincinnati, Ohio; R. F. Brown, Chicago; H. C. Barnes, Council Bluffs, Iowa; Jones, Chicago; O. K. Mosher, Manhattan, Minn.; Thomas J. Bilger, New York; George J. Wyman, Avoca, Iowa; W. A. Stables, San Antonio; G. W. Kelley, Kansas City; W. Hill and wife, Tanora, Iowa; W. Perry, J. C. Howard, Cedar Rapids, Iowa; J. N. Speer, Hiawatha, Kan.; J. W. Rowzee, G. W. Price, Hatter, Idaho; H. D. Blockson, St. Louis.

## SPURGEON'S STRANGEST STORY

A Young Man Who Claims to be the Victim of a Persistent Poisoner.

Yesterday afternoon Judge Stenberg was approached by a fine appearing young man who begged a few moments' conversation with him. The judge granted the request, and the young man related, in substance, the following story: His name is C. Spurgeon and he is a canvasser for the American Art association. He has been in Omaha for some time prosecuting his business. When he arrived in the city he secured board with a private family and everything went smoothly for several weeks. Then he was taken sick and could not eat. The sickness was of a strange character, and seemed to be caused by the food. He therefore changed his boarding house, and immediately recovered his former health. He remained well for about two weeks, when he was again seized with the same sickness. Again he changed his boarding place and again he recovered, only to be prostrated in a few days by the same sickness. This state of affairs continued until he had changed his boarding place some five or six times. At last, on advice of a friend, he went to a place where he boarded for a month without an attack of the kind mentioned. After having paid his second month's board in advance, though, the sickness again returned and he was obliged to leave the place. He is now boarding at a restaurant, and is enjoying good health, but is in constant fear of the return of the old complaint. The sickness, he says, is caused by poison in his food. He is positive that some enemy is following him and endeavoring to undermine his health. When he goes to a new boarding place his enemy follows him and, ingratiating himself in the good graces of some of the attaches of the place, induces them to poison his food. Who this person can be Spurgeon does not know, but he decried Judge Stenberg to take measures which would lead to his discovery and apprehension.

Judge Stenberg questioned Spurgeon closely about the matter, and agreed to see what could be done for him. The young man appears to be perfectly rational, and talks in a sensible and intelligent manner on all subjects. His story, however, sounds very much like the imagination of a disordered brain.

## Smoke G. H. Mack &amp; Co's

Cleveland, O., Celebrated

## Cat Cigar

Finest \$ for 50c cigar in America, and Excelsior for Cigar Price elsewhere all others.

Our Cat Does Not Scratch

So Cigar above all competition, for sale and controlled by

D. W. Saxe and J. W. Bell,

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Evans & Judson, Drugs, Hastings, Neb.

Dewey & Chinn, Drugs, Columbus, Neb.

J. C. DeLaney, Drugs, Council Bluffs.

D. H. Morgan & Co., Drugs, Council Bluffs.

G. Schrage, Books, etc., Fremont, Neb.

W. H. Turner, Books, etc.,

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## Yankee Boys from Maine

## FIRST IN THE FRONT RANK

At one time the clothing trade of Omaha was monopolized by one or two old firms. It is now no longer exclusively theirs. Our motto—"Quick Sales and Small Profits; one Price to All," is fast making us the

## Leading and Popular Clothing House of Omaha

We are the pioneers of low prices; first to make a break in the old war prices in Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods and Merchant Tailoring, and at this time our short stay in Omaha, finds our system of lowering the price by our large purchases direct from the mills and manufacturers of Maine, Massachusetts and New York, and our

## Gorgeous Display

Of fine styles and good work cannot be excelled by any house doing business west of Chicago. All dealers can select goods, but all dealers haven't the taste to place in their selection. This we claim to do. Our record day by day proves it, and all that call at our store don't fail to notice the fact that the finest selected goods ever brought to Omaha. Our patrons may rest assured we are bound to maintain a position in the front rank, and furnish the largest stock of clothing and merchant tailoring goods of any house in the city.

## --Success Crown Our Efforts--&lt;

Our assortment of boys' and children's clothing is equalled by few and excelled by none. In fact our nerve pluck and enterprising vim.

## RELIABLE DEALING

Calls together prudent and economical buyers, at the store of the Yankee O'phans, the

## Andrews Boys from Maine

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Smoke G. H. Mack & Co's  
Cleveland, O., Celebrated  
Cat Cigar  
Finest \$ for 50c cigar in America, and Excelsior for Cigar Price elsewhere all others.  
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