

THE DAY'S DOINGS AT HOME.

The Bad Condition and Inevitable Vagaries of Unfortunate Mrs. Krause.

A BURGLARY FORESTALLED.

Burned With Alcohol—A Detective's Wife—A South Omaha Romance—General Local News.

A Piratical Case.

Of all the sad stories which recent events have developed, the most touching is made up of the combined chapters of experience and afflictions which the past two weeks have brought to Mrs. Krause. The woman lives on the bottom near Meta's brewery and first came to notice a fortnight since as the mother of little Mary Krause, the alleged victim of a rape fiend. Next her attempted suicide by drowning in the river on Friday last, followed on Sunday by her incarceration as a maniac in the county jail brought her into prominence. On Tuesday last, the woman had so far quieted down that the authorities yielded to the entreaties of her sister and permitted her to go home. There she conducted herself sanely enough until Wednesday afternoon, when her dementia returned and increased so rapidly in violence that her relatives were compelled to place her again in the jail. This was done Wednesday evening and all through the past night she raved and tore about her cell with the energy of a demon.

The circumstances which forced her people to once more put her under restraint are about as exciting as her original attempt at suicide. She became possessed of an idea that a child had been born to her from the river and that the little one was drifting to sea. She would not be denied the reality of this notion and declared that it was her duty to join her child. With this she made efforts to break from the house and reach the river. Neighbors were called in, and after a terrible struggle the mad woman was overpowered. In the jail, during the night, she alternated from transports of frenzy to piteous pleadings for release. In the most dramatic manner she endeavored to break into space and direct the attention of imaginary spectators to the visionary body of her babe bearing away on the black and swirling current. Then she would fall to her knees and raise loud supplications for liberty, to join her child. At times, again, she would grow sullen, and sitting on her bed would rock to and fro, softly crooning German lullabies. Yesterday she was much quieter, and during the morning slept that profound slumber which comes of complete exhaustion. The case is pitiful in the extreme, but it is doubtful whether relief for her disordered mind can be found.

CAUGHT IN THE ACT.

An Exciting Chase After Burglars Yesterday Morning.

Two or three shots fired in rapid succession near the corner of Thirteenth and Farnam streets, about three o'clock yesterday morning, startled the natives. Upon investigation it developed that the shooting had been done by Officer White, who was pursuing a band of three cracksmen who had attempted to effect an entrance into John Banner's jewelry store on Farnam street between Thirteenth and Fourteenth.

A few moments before, Officer White had been standing in a dark recess near Baumer's store, when, looking down the street, he discovered a man peering around the corner of Thirteenth street as though looking out for danger. The man kept cutting his eyes surveying the situation, now withdrawing his head and now putting it out again. Officer White concluded that something was wrong, and made up his mind to investigate. Accordingly he started silently down Thirteenth street, taking care to keep in the dark shadows. When he reached the corner, he found that the fellow, whose face was hidden in shadow, had continued north on Thirteenth street and reached the alley by the Omaha National bank. Looking up the alley he discovered three men in the act of breaking into the rear of Baumer's store. He at once gave chase. The burglars fled through the alley to Fourteenth street, running from Fourteenth down Farnam to Thirteenth, hotly pursued by White, who was getting over the ground at a lively pace, firing his revolver as he went. One of the men turned south on Thirteenth, and was pursued by Baumer's Matza, who happened along at this crisis, but managed to escape, as the officer slipped on the pavement and severely injured himself. The other two men ran through the alley on Thirteenth street to Higgins' saloon, where all trace of them was lost. The gang was undoubtedly a tough one, and but for the timely presence of Officer White, might have made a big haul.

A BISTERING PLASTER.

Mrs. Parker Shockingly Burned by Blazing Alcohol.

An accident occurred Wednesday night in Odd Fellows' block at the corner of fourteenth and Dodge streets which resulted almost fatally at once and leaves the victim in a very precarious condition. Mrs. Edward Parker, an employee at Harris & Fisher's making an establishment, lodged with her family in room 12 of the block. Last evening about 8 o'clock Mrs. Parker, who was suffering from some affection of the lungs, set about making plaster for her chest. She saturated a large cloth with alcohol and placed it upon her breast, when by some mischance the inflammable liquid was ignited from the stove and burst into a blaze. The unfortunate woman screamed and attempted to tear the burning cloth from her breast. This she at last succeeded in doing but not until her bosom, throat, face and hands had been shockingly burned. Dr. Brown was at once summoned from his office in the Crediton block and proceeded to administer relief. Mrs. Parker suffered intensely throughout the night, and the results of her injuries may prove serious in the extreme.

DESERTED HER HUSBAND.

The Story of a Detective Who is in Trouble Over His Wife.

James King, a colored detective who recently arrived here from St. Louis, is in a "peck of trouble," and all on account of his wife. She has been literally torn from him, he says, and he is not even permitted to see her. It is probable that as a last recourse he will try a writ of habeas corpus to test his rights as a husband. King was formerly on the staff of Sergeant Hughes, of the Fourth district in St. Louis, where he was known as one of the best "shadows" on the force. He was married, happy and doing well. In due time, however, he had a sister, Mrs. Ella Hale, living in this city at 1003 Capital avenue, in-

ported him to come to Omaha to live. He did not want to leave St. Louis, but finally consented to try life in the west for a while. He arrived here October 13, and on the next day with his wife to live with Mrs. Hale on Capitol avenue. Everything passed along smoothly for a day or two. Then King noticed that his wife was becoming estranged, and strongly suspected that her sister was the cause of the estrangement. His suspicions were confirmed when finally Mrs. King refused to live with him, and declined to have anything to do with him, without, however, giving any reason for her conduct. For the last few days she has been making her headquarters at the Ideal restaurant on Douglas street, between Tenth and Eleventh, of which the renowned Mrs. McNabb is the proprietress. Since then King has been entirely deserted from visiting her, why he does not know. He went there Sunday night, but was told that his spouse was not in the house. He heard her voice in one of the upper rooms, and went upstairs to find her, but was met by a gang of five men. Thinking it best not to precipitate a fight he left the house, well aware that he would be overpowered if he attempted resistance. King says that he is determined not to have his wife torn from him, and will make her give some reason for her strange conduct.

"BY THE LIGHT OF THE MOON."

A Case of Elopement, Theft and Miscegenation in South Omaha.

Mrs. Rowley is the proprietress of a boarding house in South Omaha. She conducts her establishment with the aid of a couple of maid servants and a hired man. That is to say, the formation of her help was such up to a late hour Wednesday night. The two maid servants were pretty girls, both blondes and one bearing the old reliable name of Sarah; the hired man forsook was a coffee-colored young fellow who performed his early kinks with "bar's greasy" and used mink and new-mown hay on his hair-kerener. He wore good clothes, spent lots of his time in Omaha where he frequented the "crap" joints and was in every respect a thoroughbred "Dandy Dick." More than this, Eugene, for that was his title—was a masher and calculated on his capacity to subdue the feminine heart in anything from a millionaire's daughter to a street urchin. He was a fellow of happy temperament and made himself freely familiar with everybody about the Rowley household, including the girls. The good landlady never more than half liked Eugene, and when she discovered that Sarah entered too good-humoredly into the turkey's playfulness, she scolded the girl roundly. Ah, little did Mrs. Rowley foresee the trouble hatching in the very near future. It all culminated Wednesday night.

Yesterday Mrs. Rowley summoned the help as her custom. Eugene and Sarah responded not. In a flutter of excitement Mrs. Rowley sped up-stairs, and dashing from one room to the other, she made a hurried discovery that the negro and the maid, and all their effects were gone. This was not all, for a moment later Mrs. Rowley's eye fell on the clothes press in the hall, its drawers were open, and the dresses, hats and other articles of vesture belonging to Mrs. Rowley herself had been carefully picked over and the best taken. Mrs. Rowley came up to the city later in the morning and lodged information of the facts with the police. No trace is as yet obtainable of the eloping thieves.

RECRUITS FOR THE PLATTE.

Reinforcements for the Various Posts—Department Rifle Average.

Some three or four weeks ago General Howard made application for a large number of recruits to take the place of the soldiers at the western posts, who were retiring from the service. The request has been granted, and within the past day or so, a large number of recruits have arrived. Yesterday, a batch of 33 came in on the Rock Island train. They were mostly from the States, and have been under the command of Lieut. Barbour. Twenty-six of them will go to Larimer and six will be stationed at Fort Omaha. A table of the largest averages made by the various companies at the different forts throughout this department has been compiled by Col. Henry, rifle instructor, for the season of 1885. In commenting upon the matter, Gen. Howard says:

The department commander is much gratified at the success of the recruits attained by his command during the past season, particularly by those with limited practice. The large reduction of those in the third class over former years is evidence of a decided progress in the knowledge of rifle practice. It is to be regretted that of the 166 third class men in this department, one-third belongs to troops C and I, 1st Cavalry, while other troops of that regiment, especially those at regimental headquarters, have made such remarkable advance. Men in the third class should be unknown in any troop or company claiming to be properly instructed in their duties.

Following is a summary of the table showing the figure of merit of the different posts: Camp Medicine Butte, Wyo., 85; Fort Laramie, Wyo., 79.35; Fort Russell, Wyo., 79.90; Fort McKinney, Wyo., 80.51; Fort Bridger, Wyo., 68.98; Fort Sidney, Neb., 66.21; Fort Steele, Wyo., 62.97; Fort Douglas, Utah, 5.43; Fort Washakie, Wyo., 82.07; Fort Niobrara, Neb., 50.96; Fort Omaha, Neb., 47.35; Fort Robinson, Neb., 29.87; Camp Pilot Butte, Wyo., 34.14. It will be noticed that the five best averages were made by Wyoming companies. Gen. Hatch's soldiers, who have been practicing but two months, stand at the head of the list.

A RAILROADER ON "THE SAINTS."

Mr. Hoyt Sherman, Jr., and His Interesting Observations in Utah.

Mr. Hoyt Sherman, Jr., who was for a long time passenger agent of the Union Pacific at Des Moines, until his appointment a few days since as general agent at Salt Lake City, returned yesterday from the coast. He is on his way to Des Moines for the purpose of packing up his family and baggage, preparatory to a permanent removal to his new headquarters. Mr. Sherman spent two or three days in Salt Lake City while out on his present trip. On the day that he passed through, yesterday, the shooting of Collins occurred and upon the evening of his return to the "City of Zion," the battery from Omaha was just being dismantled. He says that the city wears its usual quiet aspect, although the feeling of the Mormons against the gentiles is extremely bitter. There is no open demonstration of hostility, but no one doubts that the saints are hatching mischief under cover. The Mormons are sardine fellows and the steps they took to square morals with the federal authorities was indignantly defied. They brought into Salt Lake City as many dissolute women as could be found and opened up a large number of bagnios. Whenever a party of convivial gentiles, both citizens and officials, entered one of these places, the Mormon police would swoop down and raid the place, securing the name of every man in the house. In this way they claim to hold the peace, by showing up moral irregularities on the part of those who charge adultery against

the polygamous Mormon. Mr. Sherman thinks that there will be no outbreak of an insurrectionary character, but at the same time he joins the great mass of statesmen by declaring his willingness to enforce the character or result of the inevitable crisis.

THE SHOT FATAL.

Death of Young Barrett, the South Omaha Shooter.

Young Barrett, who was wounded in the leg during the shooting affray at South Omaha on November 21, died Wednesday night at St. Joseph's hospital where he had been taken for treatment. From the first the wound was considered a dangerous one, and the surgeons failed to locate the bullet. Gangrene finally set in and caused death as above stated. The body was conveyed to the home of the young man's aunt in South Omaha.

In the affray which cost Barrett his life he was the aggressor. Witness testified he was ejected from Stratton's saloon, in South Omaha, and proceeded to avenge himself by shooting through the door, one of the bullets grazing the ear of one of the occupants of the room. Barrett then turned and ran, and meeting Jack Cook in the street, knocked him down and fired at him. The revolver man succeeded in pulling his revolver, and as Barrett started to run he fired. The ball struck Barrett in the heel and continued its course up his leg for some distance. An infuriated mob gathered and were about to lynch Barrett, when the doctor arrived and pronounced the injury a most serious one, which caused the men to desist from their purpose.

Coroner Drexel was not notified of Barrett's death until yesterday afternoon, when he immediately went to South Omaha to hold an inquest. A jury was impaneled and Dr. Kelly performed the post mortem examination. He found that the bullet had entered Barrett's leg near the ankle, and pursuing an upward course, had lodged near the knee joint where it was found. A number of witnesses were called, but as Jack Cook, who did the shooting, was not on hand, the inquest was adjourned until this morning at 10 o'clock. Cook came to Omaha yesterday, expecting to return in a short time, but he was detained by the week at the summit.

Thurston's Letters Criticized.

I have received by mail the following anonymous letter, very similar in character to several others previously sent to the friends of John W. Thurston, who had shown a desire to see that he had a fair and impartial trial:

OMAHA, December 4, 1885.—J. M. Thurston: If you want to end your days in happy and comfortable, you had better keep your d—d mouth shut and let the son of a— of Lauer go to hell, where he belongs.

Having no other means of replying, I desire to say through the public press to the anonymous and inhuman coward who wrote the above, that neither from fear or in any way will I be intimidated from doing any whole duty to my client in this and every other case. You may succeed, you may commit the threats in intimidating friends and examining magistrates, but so long as I have life and strength I will exert all my powers to see that my unfortunate client has a fair and impartial trial under the law.

Should I be removed, you will find there are many other fearless and able attorneys in Omaha, willing to do the same for him or any man charged with crime, more especially so when he becomes the object of a bloody and cowardly vengeance. This is a land of liberty and law.

My grandfather fought for his independence, and my father gave his life for his preservation. You may carry your fiendish threats into execution, if you will. My wife, my babies and myself may be blown to atoms because I do my sworn duty, but please God, when we die, we won't die cowards.

JOHN M. THURSTON.

Editor of the Bee: The above little gem is exquisite in its nature. It is a few fewer points of resemblance in the context of the two parts, it might have a slightly pernicious tendency, insofar as the conclusion is pointed to, that any sane person could make a trial of the kind. However, the amount of matter contained in the apparent threat is so limited that it would be difficult to gather sufficient data for an induction negatively demonstrating a common origin. In truth there is inherent evidence pointing to exactly the opposite comprehension; in this, to-wit: The sentence, "We want no habeas corpus," on the latter part, is a common origin, ought to read, "We don't want no habeas corpus." A grammatical habit is not easily thrown off, even in attempt at disguise.

The latter half of this jeu d'esprit is of laudably courageous tone, and of a courage, too, that it might even be well to manifest in print—especially when so well vouched for by the exposition of angelical valor. When attorneys cease to be courageous, it will be in vain not only to expect the best handling of any individual case, but also to hope for clients who might otherwise bring every other case.

The rebuke to possible "intimidated magistrates," betokens an elevated public spirit, which could not be better exemplified if it were the common practice for magistrates themselves to use the craven weapon, dynamite.

To one who sees the horizon in search of noble exemplars, there is much comfort in the assurance that there actually exists "many other fearless and able attorneys." As to the removal of such, the expression is well taken. While the lives of ordinary people are involved, other modes of stating the matter are appropriate, but it remained for Guiton to crystallize in the language a form suited to victims of a higher order. On the whole, for all well-meaning people, capable of appreciating the more refined courage necessary to meet the marvelous and destructive agents of modern invention, there is much to exult in gratulation in the promise: "Please God, when we die, we won't die cowards." AMANS VIRTUTEM.

"The Social Glass."

There was a fair attendance last evening at St. Philomena's hall to witness the presentation, by the members of the temperance society, of the moral drama, "The Social Glass." The play was presented in a highly interesting manner and the audience fully appreciated the efforts of the participants.

The following is the cast of characters and the synopsis of the drama: Charles Thornley..... Mr. P. P. O'Brien Dr. Slater..... Mr. John McMillan Harold Hadley..... Mr. P. L. Sound John Kirby..... Mr. J. A. Lane Bob Brittle..... Mr. J. A. Lane Mr. Chas. Taggart..... Mr. P. P. O'Brien Eva Taggart..... Miss Nellie Farley Mrs. Farley..... Miss Della Heelan

First act—Fast company and the Social Glass. Second act—Farley's bar-room. The murderous assault. Third act—Hollis' law office. The discomfited villain. Fourth act—Farley's bar-room again. Almost persuaded. Murder and suicide. Fifth act—Dynamite. Gussie makes Brittle happy. Happy home. Finis.

The Special Postal Delivery. Postmaster Coutant was interviewed yesterday relative to the special postal delivery system which promised such poor results upon its introduction. It has not fared any too well here. Only one messenger is required and he has plenty of leisure. Yet the present status of the

system is better than was anticipated for it two months ago. The special letters average from eight to ten per day, but on Tuesday last, which was the biggest day encountered, twenty-eight of the letters were handled. It brings fairly good pay to the one boy, last month he made \$28 and will exceed this by a liberal margin this month in all probability. Since October 1st, the date of the system's introduction, 975 special delivery letters have been received here.

Railway Notes and Personal.

The morning Rock Island train was again six hours late yesterday. It is understood that the train was blockaded by a freight wreck somewhere on the Iowa division.

A large gang of men and two trains of flat cars were engaged yesterday clearing the snow from the Union Pacific tracks in the city.

E. A. Nash, general agent of the Milwaukee, has returned from a trip to Chicago.

T. H. Dearborn, northwestern passenger agent of the Baltimore & Ohio, with headquarters in Chicago, is in the city.

General Manager Callaway, of the Union Pacific, left yesterday for Boston.

P. E. Robinson, of the Union Pacific general ticket office, left last night on a trip to St. Paul, Minn.

W. F. Griffith, assistant general freight agent of the Union Pacific, left last evening for Chicago.

R. P. Hawkins, passenger agent of the Union Pacific at Chicago, is in the city.

The Donahue Estate. It is probable that Capt. Donahue has gone off on a wild goose chase in trying to obtain a portion of the estate of Peter Donahue who died a few weeks since in San Francisco. The will of the deceased millionaire has been probated, and no bequest has been made to his alleged Omaha heir. Even if Capt. Donahue could succeed in establishing his relationship to Peter Donahue, his chance for obtaining a slice of the estate would still be very slim, as the will, properly drawn up and attested, provides for the disposition of the property.

AMUSEMENTS.

TO-NIGHT AND TO-MORROW NIGHT. At Boyd's opera house to-night and to-morrow night, Miss Alice Harrison, the popular comedienne and her excellent company will appear in "Hot Water." The play is of an uproarious kind and appeals directly to the interest of all amusement loving people.

The Chautauquians. The Chautauquians will meet this (Friday) evening with Mrs. Nora H. Lemon, 1218 King street, on Sam's lers street car line. The programme will be a conversation on Regal Rome, led by Miss Poynter, also some short papers and recitations descriptive of scenes in early Roman history by members of the circle. Quotations from Milton. All Chautauquians will be welcome.

The Authors' Carnival. The Authors' Carnival given by the ladies of St. John's Guild closed successfully last evening. There was a larger attendance than on the night before, and the same beautiful scene was presented. During the evening a number of elegant tableaux were given, and there was a large number of articles exhibited by the Guild. The ladies are to be congratulated on the success of their labors.

A Convert to Judaism. The ceremony of conversion to the Jewish faith will be performed at the synagogue this evening, the convert being Miss Mary Neill, a young lady residing in this city. The occasion will be interesting, as the ceremony is a rare one, the Jews discouraging rather than encouraging proselytism. Rabbi Benson will perform the rite.

The Parnell Meeting. At the Parnell meeting at Cunningham hall Saturday evening addresses will be delivered by Hon. Patrick Egan and John Fitzgerald, of Lincoln, as well as by well-known local speakers. The Irishman tent has donated its services for the occasion, and a rousing meeting is expected.

Will Close Up. Mr. P. D. Hor, of Storz & Her, who have been running a retail and wholesale establishment under one license, came into police court to-day and notified Judge Steuber that he would close his retail place of business. The complaint against his firm will be withdrawn.

Broke His Leg. An unknown man jumped from a train at the Tenth street crossing Wednesday night, and falling, broke his leg near the ankle. He was taken to the St. James hotel, and Dr. Galorath summoned in attendance.

The concert advertised for the benefit of George Hansen, has been on account of Mr. Hansen's death, indefinitely postponed. The funeral of the deceased took place yesterday at half past one o'clock.

A six-mule government team, harnessed to a heavy transport wagon, took freight at the depot yesterday and ran away up Tenth street. In whirling out of the track slip, where it was standing, it smashed several cabs and buggies, and the mules then bit out, running some hairbreadth passages of moving trains before they crossed the tracks. They were stopped at the foot of the grade.

And others more expensive. Each were made to order by a merchant tailor for double the amount to be sold for.

PANTALOONS

At \$2.90, \$3.20, \$3.65, \$4.15, \$4.55, \$5.00, \$5.60, \$6.30, \$6.85, \$7.40, \$8.20, 9.70.

SUITS

At \$9.80, \$10.40, \$11.60, \$12.45, \$13.00, \$14.00, \$15.00, \$15.70, \$16.70, \$17.60, \$18.20.

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OVERCOATS

At \$9.40, \$10.20, \$11.60, \$12.20, \$13.30, \$14.80, \$15.50, \$16.80, \$18.80, \$20.60, \$23.80, \$25.10.

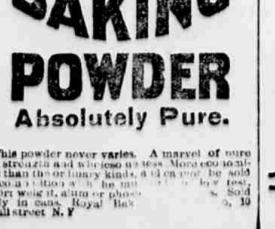
And others more elegant the space could describe.

N. B.—Consignments by express received daily consisting of Pantaloons, Suits and Overcoats.

AT THE ONLY MISFIT

CLOTHING PARLORS

1119 FARNAM ST. 1119



FOR MAN'S

CONSIDERATION!

NOVELTIES IN ELEGANCE

AND HIGH ART

At the Only Misfit Clothing Parlors, 1119 Farnam Street, which would prove a variety to any man's eye when in search of clothing.

76 FUR BEAVER AND CHINCHILLA OVERCOATS

To be sold for less than the cost of material which the garment contains at the Only Misfit Clothing Parlors, 1119 Farnam Street.

34 KERSEY AND MELTON OVERCOATS

To select from, consigned to the Parlors to be sold for less than the cost of material. At the Only Misfit Clothing Parlors, 1119 Farnam Street.

93 FOUR-BUTTON CUT-AWAY SUITS

Made from Corkscrew Worsteds, Plain Worsteds, Cassimeres, fancy and plain, Cheviots in latest designs to be sold for less than cost of material which they are made from at the Only Misfit Clothing Parlors, 1119 Farnam Street.

603 PAIRS PANTALOONS

Made from Worsteds and Cassimeres, cut in any style man can describe, to be sold for less than he can purchase the raw material at the Only Misfit Clothing Parlors, 1119 Farnam Street.

89 SACK SUITS

Cut from imported and domestic fabrics in Cut-Aways, Straight Cuts, Double-Breasted and Don Pedros, to be sold for less than the raw material can be bought for outside of the Only Misfit Clothing Parlors, 1119 Farnam Street.

56 Prince Albert, Chesterfield, Prince William's and Full-Dress

Swallow-Tail Coats and Vests

to be sold to the person they will fit for less than the cost of material. SEE THEM. At the Only Misfit Clothing Parlors, 1119 Farnam Street.

48 NEWMARKET AND SURTOUT'S OVERCOATS

These are rare, not to be found outside of the Only Misfit Clothing Parlors, 1119 Farnam Street. As a guide we mention a few prices:

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