# THE OMAHA DAILY BEE, THURSDAY, MARCH 18, 1886.



Lauer's Lawyers to Conclude Their Arguments Yesterday Afternoon.

THE COURT ROOM THRONGED

Large Crowds Listen to the Eloquent Words of Savage and Thurston-Gen. Cowin to Close This Morning.

#### Yesterday's Proceedings. The attendance at the morning session

of the Lauer trial was extremely large. The audience listened attentively to every word that was uttered, and watched the faces of the jurors with unflagging interest. While Judge Savage was delivering his argument the room was perfectly still and people refrained from changing their position, so anxious were Etiquette they to catch every syllable. Judge Thurston came rather late and was evidently ill. The hard work that he has done in this case has broken down his health and he intends taking a much needed rest as soon as possible.

In continuing his argument-Judge Savage stated that he made an unintentional mistatement the day before when he said that he was weak and ill; it was not illness but the sense of responsibility band's life. which was oppressing him. He spoke of the faults, which, for the sake of argu-ment he admitted Lauer had, and asked if he had not already made ample atonement for them. He compared Lauer and his wife to Orlando and Rosalind in the From the time of their separaforest. tion there was not the breath of a discord between them. They had a complete reconciliation and were prepared to go down the hill of life together, a loving, happy couple. In alluding to the point The made by the prosecution that Lauer had clean hands on the night of the tragedy he said that Lee's hands were clean and Ben Gallagher's and Matt Gahlon's hands were clean, yet they did not kill Mrs. Lauer. There was great difference between the action of a man sitting calmly in court and that of a man awakened in the middle of the night, in the shadow of a great calamity. For himself, if such a sad misadventure had happened he would not have had the strength to raise a new born baby from the floor. It was fortunate that his clien acted just as he did. It was the right thing to do.

He commented on the action of Lauer in helping the coroner by saying that if Lauer had been a murderer he would not have washed the bloody tresses of his dead wife. That was not human nature. The story of the calamity as related by Lauer had never been disproved in the slightest degree except in some minute details which only help prove the truih of his statement.

The proof was overwhelming that the curtain was down. The witnesses had been confused in their verbiage, using blind, curtain and shade as synonomous words. The prosecution claimed that tests made of the light were for the purpose of acquitting Lauer. If the jury believed that Herman Kountze, W. V. Morse and O'Connor did not testify to the truth, why their evidence should be cast aside. He declared that there were two reasons why Mrs. Jacob Iler changed her opinion of Lauer's innocence. One of those reasons was that he said "I was just as wide awake at the time of the shooting as I am now." "Now," con-tinued Judge Savage, "was that the ex-pression of a guilty man? If he had pre-meditated the killing would he have made such an admission as that? The change from sleep to consciousness is gradual, and no one can tell where one begins and the other ends."

We ask that you, in case we have proven his innocence beyond a reasonable doubt, should not convict him. And if we go further, and say that you cannot convict him unless the state has proven his guilt beyond a reason-able doubt, it is only what the law says and what you will obey. You have sworn that you will acquit him unless you are satisfied beyond a reasonable doubt of his guilt. You have sworn that you will make a true deliverance. God will hold you to a rigid accountability for that oath. He says to you to-day, as of old he said to elders of Gliead. 'Ye shall not, thus saith the Lord God Almighty, ye shall not deliver him into the hands of the avenger of blood, because he slew his neighbor unwit-tingly and hated him not aforetime." What is the theory of the prosecution as o how this crime took place, and what its notive? Have you heard from any-ody in this case representing the resecution, so far, a theory advanced body

prosecution, so far, a theory advanced as to how this crime could have been com-mitted so as to make it murder. Has the dis-trict attorney in opening this case pointed out a single link in the chain which it is out a single link in the chain which it is claimed by them points to the guilt of this de-fendant? He endeavors to show you that perchance the story that the defendant told claimed b fendant? ay be in some parts untrue, that perchance bere may be some reasonable doubt that his thing occurred in the manner in which it is claimed that it did. What is the theory of s prosecution? As to the manner in which crime was committed? the crime was committed? What is the motive, what do you think it is, gentlemen of the jury? Mr. Estelle said to you that perhaps they had a quarrel and that be got angry at her and that the old scenes that existed before the reconciliation took place anew upon the night of the mur-der. Perhaps it did, gentlemen of the jury, but would not have a vellow day upon a

The court then adjourned till 1 o'clock. The Afternoon Session-Thurston's

Speech.

At no time during the progress of the trial has there been a greater crowd in but would you hang a vellow dog upon a "perhaps?" He has said to you, gentlemen of the jury, that the jealousy which existed in his mind before their mairiage, that from a motive of jealousy he was induced to put his wife where the eye of mortal man never could rest upon her argan. Perhaps the the court room than at the ovening of the afternoon's session. A large number of people remained in the room during the recess, fearful that their absence might cause them to lose whatever could rest upon her again. Perhaps the demon of jealousy did spring up in the mind of Join W. Lauer on the night in ques-tion; but can you find any motive? If they have a theory of the reason that induced this man to commit this crime, why is it up to this time they have said sim-by it was that demon of uncoverable to motion. color of vantage they had suc-ceeded in gainingin the morning. Etiquette was thrown to the winds and no one thought of anything save getting the best position. The crowd pressed near the table used by the representatives of the press, crawled up upon the bench occupied by Judge Ne-ville and stood up in the window seats in every part of the auditorium. Judge ply it was the demon of ungovernable tem-per? In order to find a motive they go back to the courtship of this young couple and say that on one occaston he got jealous of the atthat on one occaston he got jealous of the at-tention of another man to his prospective bride, which resulted in his leaving the house and staying away several hours before com-ing back to ask her forgiveness. Is it not wonderful that the course of their true love did not run on smoothly every day until the marriage, that the eye of love which waited to possess the object of its love looked un-kindly perhaps on the attention of his pros-pective bride? Was there ever a courtship without these little differences? Judge Thurston then proceeded to draw a g owing picture of Lauer's family Thurston came a few minutes before 1 o'clock, and calmly adjusting his gold rimmed spectacle as he took his seat. His wife was seated at his right and was evidently anxious to hear what was probably the greatest effort of her hus-

band's life. It was with the greatest difficulty that the bailiffs could keep the vast crowd in order. They were so deeply interested in the argument of the case that they were forgetful of the decorum which ought to be maintained in a court room. At one time during Mr. Thurston's speech at least a dozen people were standing on draw a g owing picture of Lauer's family life. He said that the defense had proved conclusively that Lauer's relations to his wife were of the most pleasant nature. Testimony from people residing on every side of the house had been adduced to show this. To be sure, the prosecution had deimed that the prosecution in that right at least a dozen people were standing on the outside edge of the window sills peering in over the lowered panes of glass. sheriff finally noticed their situation had claimed that the people in that vicinand drove them from their precarious place. A step ladder was placed on the ity did not know every detail of the Lauers inner life, but it was impossible outside of one of the doors leading into for a family to live unhappily in a neighthe corridor and was occupied by two men and one woman who gazed carnestly borhood without having the fact noised about. The only direct evidence of illthrough the transom at the scene being treatment was that of Emma Bell, whom enacted therein. Mr. Thurston stigmatized in the severest terms, stating that her character was

enacted therein. Judge Thurston began his speech at 1 o'clock and did not finish until after 4. He was thoroughly embued with his sub-ject, which he elaborated in an exceed-ingly skillful manner. His speech was such as to make her testimony entirely untrustworthy. He contrasted her with Mrs. and Miss Savage, who gave evi-dence of the happiness of the Lauer both earnest and eloquent, and household, and said that the listened to with strict attention by the jury. In substance his speech was as follows: bound to abide by the words of the latter He spoke of the manner in which Lauer Gentlemen of the jury, I stand here to raise

acted after the separation, and eulogized his conduct in making all his property over to his wife and attempting the last voice that can ever issue from human lips to plead for the life and liberty of an un-fortunate and innocent man. Sally Lauer is dead. Springtime is coming and, the warm to start out in the world and begin life anew without a dollar. He dwelt at sunshine will make the beautiful grass grow and the flowers bloom, but her beautiful eyes are closed in death forever. Never again will the black-robed mother clasp her darling length upon the tests of the light made by Herman Kountze, W. V. Morse, John O'Connor and other prominent cit to her breast; never again will her fond sis-ter listen to her voice. Sorrow, suffering, pain and grief has come to them and it can izens, whose fairness and integrity were above reproach.

It was a noticeable fact that during his argument Mr. Thurston referred to the never, never be removed, because earthly power has no longer any influence to soothe the stricken heart or to change the immutable speech expected from Gen. Cowin, and warned the jury not to be led estray by past. Will the flowers bloom any brighter, think you, as they shed their glory around the spot where she is laid, when her mother comes to kneel and make the place beautiful that gentleman's persuasive eloquence He said that Lauer's conduct on the fata night of the tragedy was natural, that he did not and could not know exactly what he did and how he did it, because of the comes to kneel and make the place beautiful and bright, that her husband is spending his weary days, through all his life long, in a prison? Will it bring one feeling of joy, think you, gentlemen of the jury, to the sad, despairing heart of that fond mother, that another mother is also weeping for the loss of her child? And will the sister of the dead go about her daily life and amid her femily and friends great excitement and grief under which he was laboring. Judge Thurston then advanced a few steps towards the jury, stopping for a second to create a partial vacuum in his nostrils, which he did by a daily life and amid her family and friends with a happy heart, think you, if another sister's eyes are dimmed with tears for him igorous exhalation and a skillful manpulation of his nose by the fingers of his left hand (his handkerchief being upon whom they also loved? Will it remove one sting of pain, one moment of grief, from the sorrowing friends and relatives of her who the table) and began a denun-ciation of the press. He walked to and fro before the jury, and occasionally shook his fist in an energetic way at the reporters, who were taking notes of his speech. He characterized them "as beardless cubs, who never experienced a

jury were

to the human heart. Had I that wonderful gift. I would paint the Justice as beautiful. I would paint her with bright eyes that could look, but not in anged on the sinful world. In her bosom there should be a human heart that beat and throbbed and thrilled with human sympath, human pity and with human love. Her eas that listened to the evidence should be atmeed to the sweet volces of little children. Her lips that spoke the law and pronounced the judgment should be fresh from singing haby song. Gentlemen of the jury, they would say this man slew a woman, therefore women de-mands justice of him. Yes, this man slew a woman, but if there ba woman within the sound of my voice that is so wicked and cruel that she would ak in revenge for that that John W. Lauer should be convicted, un-less the evidence shows his guilt beyond a reasonable doubt, I weald in return say that woman is unit to be a wife, unit to be a mother. God pity bei and spare her from having a child lest it be a fired. But, gentle-men of the jury. TAKE THAT EVIDENCE.

TAKE THAT EVIDENCE. I have trespassed on your patience too long. I have exhausted myself in attempting to convince you of the certainty that lies in my soul. Gentlemen of the jury, will not the faces of those who love him and who lov ed her be happier and brighter when the sum-mer time shall come, when the years go roll-ing on, it a jury of his countrymen have said, "John, you did not kill the wife you loved intentionally, John, you may have been cruel to her in the time gone by, but you did not murder her."

# CHANGING STREET NAMES.

The New Appellations of Some of Omaha's Thoroughfares.

The city council passed Tuesday night an ordinance providing for an entire change of the system of naming the streets. According to the present method the thoroughfares of Omaha are named so badly that sometimes one street, running through various parts of the city, will bear three or four different names. So that oftentimes the stranger who tries to find his way about the city is as badly at fault as though he were trying to pick a passage through the ancient labyrinth. By the new system all this is changed, and more than two-thirds of the names now in use are done away with.

The BEE presents below the main features of the system and the changes which will be brought about by its adoption. It is impossible, of course, to name all the changes in a limited scope. such as that of this article, though the most important ones are noted.

The streets running north and south are numbered according to the line of the street on which they run. Thus, Sherman avenue being on the line of Sixteenth street, receives the name of that thoroughfare, of which it is really but a continuation. Other changes are First street east of Bluff street becomes rst street.

Bluff street becomes Second street. Summit street becomes Fourth street. Highland street becomes Fifteenth street.

Saratoga street becomes Nineteenth street.

Twenty-second street. Saunders street becomes Twenty-fourth

treet

street. King street, Montana street, Twenty fifth street in Reed's First division, Sweezy's street in Sweezy's division, Twenty-fifth street in Capitol Hill addi-

Irene street, Virginia avenue. Twenty, seventh street, in Boggs & Hill's addi-tions, and all corresponding thorough fares become Twenty eighth street. McClellan street in Ragan's addition,

James street in Shinn's addition, Twen-ty-eighth street in McCormick's addition,

## OFFICE WORK TRY LILY CURRY.!

"You may come in the morning, if you please," he said at length. "Eight o'clock s the hour we usually begin business." He spoke slowly and almost constrainedly; perhaps it seemed to him that he should hardly be so addressing her. She stood but a moment outside the walnut railing; tall, slight, pale, with a dignity beyond the years that her countenance betokened. Her face was like a delicate flower for an half-hour there in the dusk and grind of the great office. He saw, moreover, that her attire was neat and wholly befiting a lady.

"Thank you," she said simply.

And immediately she seemed to have

He whirled about sharply, and looking out of the great window saw her descend ing the steps to the street. She turned her nead neither to the left nor to the right but facing straight ahead passed briskly from the place and from his sight. He remained at the window looking

out even after she was gone, but, lost in thought, saw naught of the city's uproar and warfare.

Two persons, the only others present in the office at that moment, exchanged plances and smiled half contemptuor These were Price, the manager, and Miss Allison, the copyist. Price was a distant relative of the proprietor, and loved him none too well. Margaret Allison was jealous of her own position and fearful of another woman clerk being hired. Duval Frazer still stood looking out of

the window, and Price, leaning over to Miss'Allison, whispered sneeringly: "The blonde god is easily affected." They often called him the "blonde

he was full and elegantly fashioned, with a golden head of ideal contour He was, indeed, a handsome man, and young for the position he occupied, the western representative of an eastern business of millions and millionaires.

The copyist, a sharp-featured brunette, forgot herself at the words of Price, and tittered audibly. The sound recalled the head of the of

He came away from the window fice. and picking up a scrap of paper from his private desk brought it over to the mana-

get's. "This is the handwriting," he said very slowly, "of that young lady." He laid it down before his assistant. "She will be here to begin work in the morning, we shall not be so rushed then. I wish you would show her what to do. Let her attend to those 'statements,' and anything else that is pressing.'' He turned away then, and took his hat to leave. At the oor he paused, as with an afterthought. "Her name," he said, "is Rose Madi-on." Then he went out. door son.'

Miss Madison was punctual. At eight o'clock that keen March morning she en-tered the office of Duval Fraser and was pleasantly received. It was less of an ordeal than she had anticipated. The black-eyed copyist was gracious to her new co-worker beyond conception, and Price seemed kindly disposed to the strange young lady. When Duval Fraser arrived at ten o'clock there was : slight young form perched upon a high stool at a desk that had been hitherto un-occupied; there was a delicate face bent earnestly over a neat account book, busy pen in a small, frail-looking hand. He went over and spoke so kindly that the pale face grew scarlet and the small hand trembled at its work.

And so Rose Madison began a life of "office-work," such a life as, twelve months earlier, she would have laughed at as absurd in connection with herself. She hardly knew how the first days went-the days of her initiation. It was all so new, so strange. At night she was curiously exhausted, and it sometimes seemed difficult to reach home-such a home as it was, a boarding-house attic.

when the house was reached she spoke | DAILY COMMERCIAL REVIEW with an abrupt bitterness, "This is the place; I live in the attic

Once I lived in a mansion He lingered for a moment. "Yes," he said, "I knew it." But his

tone of gentle compassion, tinged with regret, seemed to irritate her. "However," she said, almost sharply, "I neither require nor desire pity. Good night." . . . . . .

The manager's holiday seemed not to have agreed with him. He came to the

office the next mrning in a decidedly unpleasant temper. The black-eyed copyist was still absent, and upon Miss Madison fell double her usual amount of work. Drival Fraser appeared distrait, and everything seemed at sixes and sevens. As the hours passed the condition of things grew worse. Richard Price began to mutter and find fault and finally T.C.

to grumble openly. Miss Madison evidently was not pleasing him. "You have done this all wrong," he

said, turning savagely upon her. "The addition of that column is absurd. Haven't you any sense?" Duval Fraser's blonde head was sud

denly lifted from behind his desk. He rose and came over to the corner where Miss Madison sat and took the great sheet from the pale young worker. After a quick look he turned to the other man. "Miss Madison's work is not at fault," he said, quietly. "She makes fewer mis-takes than any one we have ever em-

ployed. You must find the errors else She has done everything as she vhere. should ' Richard Price had his face bent down.

but that which he sneered in reply came with horrible distinctness to the ears of both proprietor and clerk:

"Of course anything she does is right.

Duval Fraser waited hardly an instant. He stepped close to Price. "You will apologize to Miss Madison,

he said, in a low voice. Price did not answer. He was ap parently busy with figures. His right shaped hand-stamp with which all ac-counts were stamped "Paid."

"I hope you heard me," said Fraser, sternly

What happened next, happened so swiftly, and was, withal, so shocking that one could not describe exactly how it came about. It was like the flash of an eye, Richard

Price turned upon the other with an oath and would have struck him in the face, with the hand stamp, but Rose Madison. who had sprung from her seat, darted between the two and received the blow upon her own head. She fell without a sound. A tiny stream of blood trickled out of the chestnut hair and over the marble forehead. .

Two weeks later she opened her eyes and looked around her in a wondering way. The first thing she fully knew she was lying ill in bed in her boarding house attic. The next thing she realized was a scent of heliotrope, which drew her attention to the fact that there were beautiful flowers in the room. The third and last thing was the face of Duval Frazier looking down upon her. Then she again lost consciousness. But it came to her the following morning, and

she was there again. And many other mornings he was there, until she grew stronger and able to sit up

"Then, you see," he said, "I told you I knew Price's trouble. Besides, I did him a favor once, and he has never for-gotten it. It is the way of the world. I hope it will not be my way, ever. Price has left the city," he continued," as if anticipating her desire to know. "It is a lesson he will not forget. And—well, I am just as glad he is out of the way, it might irritate me to see or hear of him do not want to be irritated at

"No?" said Rose feebly with a faint

surile. "No," he repeated soberly, "for I have

Room Traders Monopolize Business in Wheat and Provisions.

DEARTH OF INSPIRING NEWS

Heavy Deals in Corn at Lower Price--The Close All Round Below Tuesday-Live Stock Reports.

### CHICAGO GRAIN MARKET.

CUICAGO, March 17 .- [Special Telegram.] Developments on 'Change to-day were far from being sensational. The corn market loomed into a little more prominence by reason of larger trading at lower prices. But in wheat and provisions business passing was almost exclusively between room traders, and was under the average volume. Not for many days has there been such a dearth of outside news. Such as came over the wires proved unimportant in helping either the bulls or bears in their operations, and wheat kept within yesterday's put and call prices all the forenoon. Winter wheat market quotations came in easier, while public cables called spot wheat in Liverpool quiet and steady, with cargoes off coast and on passage dull and slow. English country markets were firm and the weather in England was again reported unfavorable. Private dispatches from abroad were somewhat conflicting, but late ones indicated a firmer tone. Imports into the United Kingdom during the past week showed an increase of 144,000 bushels of wheat and 50,000 barrels of flour.

WHEAT-The wheat market was pegged at 843, @843, c for May a full hour and a half after the opening this morning, with buying to a large extent against puts. It then pulled up to 84%@84%c on the split, and hung around there for another hour, or until high noon. Trading all through was largely of a scalping character, there being a scarcity of outside orders either way. Trading appeared to be getting out of May and into the June option, there being nearly as much done in the latter to-day as in the former. The full range covered by seller May this forenoon was only S4%@84%, and at 1 o'clock S4%@ 84% con the split was bid. Just before the close the market weakened on a report of a fresh outbreak of trouble among the railroad employes in the southwest. A prominent local trader is said, on good authority, to have worked 100,000 bushels of No. 2 spring wheat here for account of some New York exporters during yesterday and to-day.

CORN-In the speculative market for corn . an increased business was witnessed at lower prices. From 39% c for May there was a decline to \$8340039c on the split, when there was a slight reaction, and at 1 o'clock 39% c was bid, being ke under Tuesday's close. At 39c there was heavy trading. Nat Jones selling about 250,000 bushels, with W. T. Baker & Co. also free sellers, and Norton & Worthington good buyers.

OATS-Oats were only moderately active and prices without material change.

PROVISIONS-Provisions were quite active and irregular, pork selling off 15c early, under free offerings, mainly by long holdings, but reacting some, the early decline developing a fair call from the short interest, and closed 3/c under yesterday. Lard held steady all day, and closed about the same as on Tuesday, while short ribs were rather quiet and closed steady and without especial change.

AFTERNOON BOARD-Trading was quite active on the late board, and the grain markets were all weaker under the lead of wheat, which was depressed by the reported failure of a local operator of the smaller class and by talk about labor difficulties. May wheat sold off from \$4%c to \$4%c, and corn from 39@ 39% c on the split to 38% c. There was con-

siderable doing in corn and oats in large

South avenue and East avenue becomes

Pier, Wheaton, Colorado streets, and all corresponding thoroughfares in other additions, become Twenty-fifth

dition, and all corresponding thorough fares become Twenty-sixth street.

Campbell street and Center street in Nelson's addition, Phil Sheridan street, become Twenty-seventh street.

reorgia avenue become I wenty leeper grief than being spanked by their ninth street. mothers—striplings whose knowledge of life has been acquired from reading dime State street, Twenty-eighth street in West End addition, Colfax street, Line street, in Lowe's Second addition, become Thirtieth street. The other numbered streets, which run as high as Thirty-sixth, are all in the lately platted additions and will not be mentioned here. The streets running east and west will remain as at present, as for instance, Dodge, Douglas, Farnam, Harney, etc., except where two streets, in the same line, have different names. For instance, under the provisions of this last clause, Middle street and U.S. Grant street in Redick's addition become Jackson street, Church street and Johnson street be come Jones street. Marsh street, in Marsh's addition, and Ainsworth street become Marcy street. Michigan street and Lawrence street become Mason street.

Then she turned to go.

will come at eight."

ranished

The conclusion of Judge Savage' speech was as follows:

I recognize the extreme delicacy of allud-ig to the testimony of another witness, ou feel as I feel for the mother who mourns You feel as I feel for the mother who mourns to-day her dead daughter. You feel for her as I feel for her. Who, when the south wind blows and brings its warmth and sunshine of the spring, looks far away over the hills and longs for the darling who shall never re-turn to her. If I could bear any part of the burden, God knows how gladly I would do it. It seems to me, almost if I could relieve her anguish and suffering by saying to you today, I abandon the case of my client, for-getful of my duty as an advocate. I give him getful of my duty as an advocate. I give him widow's heart, it seems to me almost that I could do it. But vengeance is a poor con-soler. There is little compensation for one's own suffering in seeing the suffering of another. A man wounded upon the bat the feels the ache of his wound none the less the feels the ache of his wound none the less because at his side another friend or foe lies bleeding. When the voice of lamentation was heard in Ramah, do you think that Ra-chel grieved less for her darlings because Miriam's black eyed baby was pierced by the cruel Roman spear? No, consolation comes in no such way. I believe she was happier on the day after this unfortune affair, when she said that her boy was not guilty, and that he was a loving husband and Sally was a he was a loving husband and Sally was a happy wife, and they were an affectionate and loving couple. I believe she was happier then than she would be if she could see him dangling from the seaffold.

dangling from the scaffold. It is my proud privilege to set her right on one or two incidents. It was no evidence of guilt that John W. Lauer took the watch and said. "Here is the watch that Sally wore. Will you wear it to-morrow?" Poor, sad-faced woman. It may be that some of you have the day after your darling had died, something that was hers; something that was worn near her heart. If it were only a gera-nium leaf in a glass, it was dear to you and you believed it would be dear to her mother, and you offered it to her; and it is not necesyou believed it would be dear to her mother, and you offered it to her; and it is not neces-sary in order to do such a thing as that, that you should have killed your darling. I come now to that sad and terrible and awind vigil beside the corpse. There they were, only mother and son kneeling by the corpse. She finds, I want to say, she finds and her friends and in what he said at that time further evi-dence of heartlessness. His mind went back to the sad occurrence of the separation and he said. "I would not care for this, if it were said, "I would not care for this, if it wer the circumstances that passed two years ago.

Years ago."
There are old men on this jury and it may be that at some time you too have kneeled by the coffin of one you loved and you may have felt in that moment that the slightest little trivial word of rebuke weighed upon your spirit more deeply than death itself. I do not know how it is. I hope you never had that terrible experience, but I do know that there was one old gray haired man here who, when he heard that testimony, could see in his mind's eye the picture that the witness was describing. It was by a scene in a far of hand. He kneeled over another coffin. He saw the coffin of his mother, there came back to him the memory of little acts of waywardness and disobedience and unkindness, and he said in his acony. "Oh if she could come back, if she could breathe one word of forgiveness I could breathe one word of forgiveness I could breathe one word of forgiveness I could breathe one word of forgiveness." Yet, this old man had not killed in mother. There are old men on this jury and it may

his mother. I have heard distinguished advocates this mother. The have beard distinguished advocates sometimes on occasions of this kind attempt to excite the sympathies of the jury by pleas to more y. Think I do that here. Think I inght readily plead for mercy, if not to this for the sister pleading through the wintry mov and covered with it until she might have served as the type and embler of purity and innocence, for the other member of his family who suffer with tim. For al-his friends and acquaintance who believe in to day innocent. But it would seem to plate it I should make such an appeal as but that I regarded mercy in this case as muching different from strict justice. Norry and justice may sometimes, here be-for seem to be diverted to different things, in watch them as they ascend to Heaven they draw together, and when they reach the period the Amighty they are one. Mercy and justice, indgment and charity, chastise here and hove all attributes of the same great here and very highest form of justice we are to be and very highest form of justices we are you should take this case and they draw together and the strict rules of law. manner in which she came to her death, a theory that is substantiated, not by a sup-position, but that is substantiated in every innortant particular by the sworn testimony in the case; and that theory and that hypothe-sis must be the only one that is consistent under the testimony, with the proven facts of the case. Possibly his honor will charge you, gentlemen of the jury, that it is by no mere pressumption that any man is to be de-prived of his liberty and his life, but that unless the evidence satisfies you beyond a reasonable doubt that he is guilty, you can-uot convict him.

sorrowing friends and relatives of her who is dead, that bloody vengeance has seized upon her husband and he too has passed away? Oh, gentlemen of the jury, when you are asked to remember the terrible suf-fering, God knows how terrible, of these sorrowing friends and relatives, do the counsel mean to ask you to believe that these sad faced women are savages; that their crief will never be assuraged; that these grief will never be assuaged; that these cries of lamentation will never cease until

ovels. THE PRISONER'S SCALP dangles at the belt of their great chieftain. Gen. Cowin? Do you not believe that when the springtime and the summer days come, and Fearing that these gentlemanly epithets would not have the desired effect, he advanced to the reporters' table, and in a dramatic manner exclaimed: "Turn as the weeks and months and years as the weeks and months and years pass away, that the heart of the mother and the sister and of all the friends will be happier, that they will feel better, that the grief will be more endurable, when they look back on the result of this trial and say, "Thank God, it is not true that the man who married our daughter and our sister did not kill her with a Dass on the fires of your deep damnation to hound me, but do not strive to convict an nnocent man." A head line which contained the statement that Lauer was seen to shed no tears the night of the tragedy seemed to have greatly excited the law daughter and our sister did not kill her with a terrible hand and malicious heart?" Will they not rejolee when this excitement has passed away, and they look back and say, "A rigid examination of all the facts in this ter-rible case has convinced an honest jury of his countrymen that the husband of my daughter and of my sister is an innocent man and the victim of a terrible mistake?" Gentlemen of the jury, you who are here in this box, recognize more forcibly than I can say it to you the terrible character of the reyer's ire, for he continued as follows: "He shed no tears." This is quoted in th

"He shed no tears." This is quoted in the headlines of the press that panders to a dis-eased public. "He shed no tears." Why, gentlemen of the jury, tears are but summer showers of grief that come after the anguish and burnings of the terrible grief have passed away. Grief terrible, and overwhelming, sheds no tears, gentlemen of the jury. We have seen the time when we could shed no tears tears. God heip us, we could shed no tears over the bodies of our beloved dead. God pity us, we shed no tears. Grief that is terrisay it to you the terrible character of the re-sponsibility that is upon you. You recognize more terribly than 1 can impress it upon le and awful does not weep.

your minds, what it is you have to do. Go to your jury room and take the evidence in this case, and that only, and stand there with un-"He shed no tears," said this press. It is no content to let a lawyer do his duty in the court of justice without attempting to defane flinching, dauntless courage and lo your duty as you have sworn to do it, without him in the public eye. Don't work up publi him in the public eye. Don't work up public opinion to hang an innocent man. Public opinion crucified our Lord and Savior 1800 years ago in Jerusalem. Public opinion in Paris at the time of the French revolution abolished God. Public opinion as illustrated in our public press brings out from the gut-ters and the shuns of the great city, the man of the hindrown the man of the knick. So fear of any consideration on the earth, and all men in the future time, when the clouds of to-day have passed away will say, "God bless you, you have done your duty, unin-fluenced by a single passion, a single fear or consideration other than your swory duty. In going through the mass of testimony in of the bludgeon, the man of the knife. So those men of crime stand on the streets and

In going through the mass of testimony in this case, if in my ZEAL FOR MY CLIENT I say anything that is unfair, anything that reflects unjustly upon counsel, upon wit-nesses, upon the public or upon anything else, I ask your forgiveness in advance. If, in recting from, or referring to the evidence of a witness as detailed to you, I mistate or overdraw a single item of testimony in my zeal for my client, I ask you with cool heads corners to get up a mob to hang men who are the peers of them all in the sight of God Almighty. I defy public opinion. It may crucify me; it may hunt me to the death. may live a year or a minute, but please God while I live I will live no coward. Gentlemen of the jury, just stop and think of the awful and terrible place John W. zeal for my client. I ask you with cool heads and deliberate judgment to cast my misstate-ment or overdrawn picture to one side and simply base your verdict upon the evidence aver has occupied so many months. With to soft hand to pillow his head he has seen be stars and the sunshine through the bars of as it is clearly given and written. If I ap-peat to a single passion or prejudice, if I seek in any possible manner to win you away his prison. Think of where he stands and what he is undergoing amid the scenes of public excitement judged by the standard of boys. If he stood at the bottom of a hole from the evidence and the law in the case, do 1,000 feet deep he would tower above these PIGMIES OF THE PRESS If they stood upon the mountain top.

from the evidence and the law in the case, do not give me the slightest attention, but dis-card whatever I may say that leads in that direction. I will endeavor as far as possible to speak of facts in this case. I know full well, and I speak of it now for the first and last time, the terrible disadvantage under which I labor, knowing that I am to be followed in this case by the heard his story on the mountain top. You heard his story on that witness and I ask you to remember it when you go into the jury room. When he was telling that story, gentlemen, these same boys say he smiled. Gentlemen, a smile is the next door to tragedy. A smile is the next door to grief. Is he to be condemned hearance he made no attempt to acticle the

which I labor, knowing that I am to be followed in this case by the MOST ADMIRABLE SPEAKER that ever lived west of the Missouri river, and possibly in the country, I know that my client labors under this terrible disad-vantage. I have no word to say, geutlemen of the jury, against any attorney taking any side of any case. When an attorney is em-ployed and feels that it is consistent with his sense of duty to do the best he can with it, I am the last man in the world to mestion his eriticisms of boys who have derived their ideas of human nature from dime novels? It seems to me that there was a terrible pathos in the story which he told in the story which he told. And there he sits, and to-morrow the voice of the most eloquent man I ever listened to is to plead with you to hang him. My friend Cowin may

am the last man in the world to question his motive. I have nothing whatever upon earth Cowin may to say against any action which he may take. only to plead with you, gentlemen of the jury, that you shall not be swerved from the sworn testimony in this case, that you shall

Cowin may RIDE INTO PUBLIC FAVOR on the flood tide of public opinion, but that kind of opinion don't last. He may induce you to believe that all the earth demands the punishment of this man. He may make you believe that black is white, and that the evi-dence in this case says beyond all reasonable doubt Lauer murdered his wife. God help me if I had to take my chances if I were be-ing tried for my life and Cowin had to close the case. When they ask you and appear to you to convict this man, when they say to you not permit your passions to run away with your judgment, but after the magnificent cloquence of the gentleman has borne you along with its irresistible tide, and you have retired to your jury room, it you will wait until the fever of the hour has passed, and upon sitting quietly down you can look back over the enture course of this case and bring your minds to deal fairly with the evidence and give it, and it only, due consideration. It is necessary that when the state asks It is necessary that when the state asks

the case. When they ask you and appeal to you to convict this man; when they say to you that he has made a mother's heart break and a sister to be forever in woe, I ask you to thuk of the other hearts that will break. I ask you to think of the suffering that will come to those who love him and whom he loves. It will not do your manhood any dis-grace to think of these things. They will ask you to deal out justice to this man by way of hanging him or sending him to pris-on for his life. You will be asked to DEAL OUT THAT JUSTICE FOR THE CONVICTION of a fellow citizen that it should clearly point out the theory upon which conviction is asked. It is necessary for the prosecution to lave a hypothesis of the killing of Mrs. Lauer; that is, to have a theory as to the manner in which she came to her death, a theory that is, consistent and her a sur-

DEAL OUT THAT JUSTICE which neither listens to sympathy nor gives way to pity, that shuts its eyes to the suffer-ings of those who will be left behind, and that can consider nothing except the strict-est laws in which the course of justice fol-lows. lows.

Mt. Pleasant avenue becomes Pacific treet. Division street in Credit Foncier addi

tion becomes Poppleton street. Kelm street and Walnut street in Credit Foncier addition becomes William street. Baltimore street and Chestnut street

Elm street in Credit Foncier addition and Cherry street becomes Centre street. Willow, Pine and Charles streets be

come Oak street. Spruce street in Grand View addi tion becomes Oak street, and Locust street in the same addition become Dorcas street.

Catharine street in Hanscom Place, and all corresponding thoroughfares,

comes Thirty-first street, Delaware and all corresponding thoroughfares, become Thirty-second street.

Between the main thoroughfares run ning north and south, such as Twentieth and Twenty-first streets there are short broken streets, extending from one to four or five blocks. Instead of giving these names, they are called avenues an receive the number of the street immedi ately east. Thus, a short street between Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth would be called Twenty-fourth avenue and so on.

So that by this provision, Park Wild so that by this provision, Park whid avenue becomes Seventh avenue, George street Nineteenth avenue, Convent street Twenty-fourth avenue, Division street in Nelson's addition Twenty-fifth avenue, Charles street in Clark's addition

Twenty-sixth avenue, Park avenue, Twenty-sixth avenue, and so forth. The ordinance also provides that all streets hereafter created shall be named in accordance with the provisions above

City Engineer Rosewater, in conversa tion with a reporter for the BEE yesterday said that in his opinion, the new system was a very good one, and would remedy the gross imperfections which mar the present plan. The new names of all the streets will be plainly printed on the lamp posts, where there are any; other-wise, posts will be placed at each corner, with the names of the various thoroughfares plainly printed thereon.

## Personal Paragraphs.

## J. W. Early, of Columbus, Neb., is a Millard guest.

M1. J A. Gabler, of Bloomfield, is guest of Dr. J. D. Hertzman. Mrs. Charles Stevens has gone to Kansas City for a brief visit.

Miss Anna Bancroft, of Toledo, Ohio, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. W. Allen, of this city.

lows. Justice has been nainted for these ten een-thries past as a marble statue. Gentlemen of the jury, I wish I had the painter's gift, that I might east aside the blind image of steny Justice and paint for you a Justice of glori-ous and beautiful reality, that would appeal Atkinson's (the leading Millinery and i6th st. and Capitol ave., where they will

But she managed somehow, and the the office grew more familiar.

And Price, the manager, grew quite friendly. He was an older man than the proprietor; he might have been forty, per-haps a trille less. He had a dark face, whose hardness of features was only relieved at moments by a good-humored smile. A heavy beard concealed the ines of a mouth that might have appeared vindictive had one judged by the bitterness of speech in which its owner ccasionally indulged. Rose Madison said to herself it must be

hat Richard Price was under some great obligation to Mr. Duval Fraser, else never would have shown such resentment-such disposition to "run down" his employer and relative. And when he spoke, as he came frequently to do early in the morning or at noon hours, when Fraser was absent, disparagingly, almost neeringly, she felt a sense of singular annovance and strove not to listen, but to attend the more closely to her work. But Miss Allison, the black-eyed copyist, was an attentive hearer, and Miss Madison could not escape the conversation of the two. It displeased her more and more as the days went by, even beyond con-

cealing. \* \*

Nearly two months had passed when one morning Rose Madison experienced singular circumstances. Richard Price took a holiday and Miss Allison went \$750 home ill at noon. Duval Fraser remained in the office the entire afternoon, and scarcely any one came in.

At three o'clock-she always remem-bered that day and that particular hour "blonde god" arose and came over to her desk.

You work very hard," he said, slowly "You must get very tired, every day." Rose had hard!y lifted her eyes, but the

motion of her pen had stopped. "Yes," she said quietly, "it is very hard. I am sometimes very tired."

"I want," ne said abruptly, after a moment's pause. "I want to ask you a When you first came into the office Price seemed to take a great liking to you. Lately he seems changed, or something seems to have happened. What is the matter?"

She lifted her eyes then and looked in-to his face. "I cannot tell you," she said.

"You do not know-nor suspect?" She was silent. He watched her with an interested look. Perhaps he was thinking how delicate her face was, with

its beautiful deep-blue eyes, its silken-soft frame of chestnut hair, how gentle and how refined her speech. He remained silent for a space, then

spoke again, even more considerately. "Would you not like--would it not be a rest for you to go some place of amuse-ment this evening? I should like to take you, Miss Rose."

She did not answer for a moment; then, a low voice: "I thank you, Mr.Fraser, but I could not-I could not have at once a business

and a social acquaintance with the same gentleman.' 'No?" he said, as if surprised. Then,

"Perhaps you are right." She found herself trembling now from the effort of the little speech. Perhaps he noticed this, for he withdrew, and walked rather aimlessly about the place. "I think," he said, "I know the trouble with Price." And then he turned and looked at her with a sudden meaning-a something that set her heart throbbing, something that set her heart throbbing, and brought a gray mist before her eves. She would not have felt any different had he said: "Price is displeased because I like you; Price is jealons—of both of us." Her head was in a whirl. She was glad when he urged her to close up her books and desk and cense work for the day. He closed the office early and they work out together. It's seemed as if his went out together. It seemen as if his road lay towards her home, and thither he walked with her. They talked as they went of indifferent matters; but

something very important on my something to achieve." He suddenly reached forward and took

"No," he acquiesced. "I remember.

you neither require nor desire pity But

then-this is different. Rose, I love you; shall we be married?"

Real Estate Transfers.

The following transfers were filed

March 16, with the county clerk, and

reported for the BEE by Ames' Real

d Haarmann, lot 11, block 1, Campbell'

And she did not say him nay.

Estate Agency:

Omaha, w d-S400.

her hand. But she tried to draw in "Rose," he began.

8434@84%c sellers.

The following report of Chicago's specula-Brown Co., of Chicago and Milwaukee:

Cables were dull but firm, with little or no change in prices. Private cables were weaker, but our market showed no decided tendency either way. Reported damage to the Australian crop and a poor outlook in England firmed the market for a time, but prices fluctuated within the range of %c on wheat, closing at the opening figure at

Receipts of primary markets, 145,000 bushels; shipments, 47,000 bushels. Car lot receipts, 59 cars.

there will be a still further break.

terday. 2:30 p. m .- Wheat weak at 1/@1/c lower; rumored strike throughout the Burlington road the cause of the weakness. Corn, weak

OPTIONS,	Opening	Highest.	Lowest.	Close
WHEAT- March May June. August Conn-	80 8414 86 87%	8014 844 867 87	7955 81% 85% 86%	7034 8154 805 87
March April May June	86 136 139%	86 30% 30%	35% 35% 38% 36%	86% 86% 58% 39
March	28	28	28	23
April	3115	81%	81%	31%
June	******	*****		
March April May June POUK-	5 97 5 97 6 00 6 05			
March April May June	9 70 9 70 9 80 9 87	9 70 9 70 9 80 9 87	9 55 9 55 9 65 9 72	9 60 9 63 9 70 9 71
SHORT RIBS- March May June	517 5 29	5 17 5 23	5 17 5 20	5 17 5 23

### CHICAGO LIVE STOCK.

CHICAGO, March 17 .- | Special Telegram.] -CATTLE-To-day the cattle market was in a peculiar condition. There were more good cattle than on yesterday, and offerings of good lots were certainly large. The market opened slow and with an unsatisfactory feeling prevailing, but early sales were at steady prices, and one man declared that some desurable eattle sold as high as at any time iu the month. The eastern markets were fairly well supplied and a shade lower, and prices were 10c lower in the west. There was a very sluggish movement here, and by noon catile were selling lower than at the opening, while general trade was in a very unsatisfactory condition. The Lenten season is undoubtedly interfering with the consumption of meat, and there is a duliness in trade cast and west. Shipping steers, 1350 to 1500 lbs., \$4,75%5.50; 1900 to 1350 lbs., \$4,25(05.30; 950 to 1200 lbs., \$8,90(34.50.

Hoos-Speculators opened the market with considerable vim and a few loads sold at a slight advance, but after that, and especially after shippers had filled their orders, trade was slow, and at the finish s'i the advance of the morning was lost, the market closing weak with a large number carried over. The best heavy sold at \$4.3030 4.85, packing sorts at \$4.10001.25, and rough odds and ends at \$3,90,34.05. Packing and shipping. 250 to 400 lbs, \$4,10(34.32.

"Simmons fiver Regulator is acknowl-en to nave no equal as a layer medicine, containing those southerm roots and berbs, which an all wise Providence bas placed in "countries where liver diseat-es pre-al."

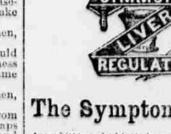
REGULATOR

The Symptoms OF LIVER COM PLAINS

Are a Litter or bad faste in mouth pain in the back, sides or joints, often mistaken for rhou-matism, sour stomach, loss of appetite, bowls alternately costive and fas, headable, loss of memory, with a painful sensation of having falled to do something which ought to have been done; dollity, low spirits, a thick yoldow appearance of the skin and eyes; a dry cough often mistaken for consumation.

Sometimes many of these stands eyes, a dry court often mistaken for consumption. Sometimes many of these symptoms attend the disease, at others very few, but the layer the largest ergen in the body. Is generally the sear of the disease, and if not regulated in time great suffering, wretchedness and death with

Balthnore Episcopal Methodist.



add Omaha, wd. Charles R Turney and wife'to Elizabeth A Browniee, lot 7, block M, Lowe's add Omaha, wd. S428. R M Galbraith and wife to Francis Heller, lot 8, block 4, Kilby Place add Omaha, wd.-5750. Peter Swan and wife to Francis Heller, lot 9, block 1, Shinn's 2d add Omaha, w d-\$950. John L McCague and wife to Hannah Hen-rickson, w ¼ of lot 5, block 7, Shinn's add Omaha, w d-\$600. Mary II Williams (single) to Charles E Reiter, lot 11, block 6, Kirkwood add Douglas

Co. w d-\$400. Co. w d-5400, Herman Feckinscher (widower) to Charles Rounkrans, n ½ of lot 7, block 4, Horbach's

2d add Omaha, w d=8000. Samuel S Beebe and wife to Everett Gillis, lot 6, Bang's subdivision of lot 34, Barr Oak add Omaha, w d=8025. add Omaha, w d-8325. Edgar Leaverton (single) to Samuel S Beebe, lot 6, Bang's subdivision of lot 34, Burr Oak add Omaha, w d-8500. Dexter L Thounas and wife to Henry Brown, lot 6, block V, Lowe's add Omaha, w d-8500. Egenera O'Neill and wife to G

Eugene O'Neill and wife to Chas C George, lot 6, block C, Lowe's 1st add Omaha, w d

w d - \$200. Gustave Berg and wife to George Washing-

sw is of sw is see 29-16-13, Douglas Co, q -\$1.

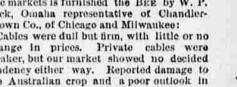
ing, supposed to be for Robert Warren. with oats and lard unchanged. "No-no, no," she answered. "I don't want to be pitied."

2:40 p. m.-Puts on May wheat, 83% c scales;

Based on yesterday's closing figures wheat finally closed 1/c off, corn 1/c, mess pork 71/c,

jags. Mess pork ruled stronger on good buy-

Chandler-Brown Co.'s Report. tive markets is furnished the BEE by W. P. Peck, Omaha representative of Chandler-



Matthewson T Patrick and wife to Charles Binkley, lot I, block 6, Patrick's 1st add Augustus Kountze and wife to Charles Anderson, s % of e 80 feet of lot 1, block 8, Kountze's 4th add Omaha, w d-S300. Byron Reed and wife and others to Ferdi-1 p. m.

Corn and oats weak at %@14c lower. Think

Provisions ranged about the same as yes-

and Me off. Provisions unchanged

10150, Mora C, Dowe S, Paratal Oliman, W G S350, Ira Van Camp and others to Thomas Herd, tot 6, Van Camp & Eddy's subdivision of block M, Shinu's 2d add Omaha, w d—S500, Henry C Morgan and wife to Harry D Reed, lot 2, block 13, Wilcox's 1st add Omaha,

ton, trustee, w 1/4 of lot 5, block 1, Park Place, Omaha, w d-\$750. Joseph Barker and wife to Mary S Parrott.

