THEY STOOD NINE TO THREE.

The Lauer Jury's Ballot Yesterday Afternoon —Prospects of Agreement.

ANOTHER NIGHT DELIBERATING.

The Question of Paving Material Decided Last Night by the City Council—A New Gas Company —Other Local News.

Awaiting the Verdict.

At daybreak yesterday morning the sheriff, bailiffs and reporters who passed the night at the court anxiously awaiting the pleasure of the Lauer jury, arose from their mattresses and blankets and commenced the regular routine of business From that time until noon they were besieged by telephone, messenger boys, and personal interviews for the latest news. Rumors were as thick as the people in the court room the day previous. Stories of every kind were floating about the corridors, none of which, however had any foundation. There was not in the morning the slightest intimation of what the jury had or was going to do. When court convened the room looked deserted, although probably 300 people were in attendance. The interest in the case has not in the slightest abated because the trial is over. People were anxiously watching for a verdict which they expected would be brought in during the day. At 12 o'clock not a word had been heard from the jury who have kept as silent as the grave since entering their room.

At 2:30 o'clock Judge Savage came into the court room and after a short consultation with Judge Neville the sheriff was ordered to bring in the jury. In reply to a question put by the court the foreman stated that they had not agreed upon a verdict.

"Is it a question of law or of fact upon which you differ?"

"A question of fact," rejoined the foreman. "I thought we were going to agree, but now I'm afraid it will be hard work. We stood 9 to 3 for ——"

"Hold on," said the court, "you need not state how you stood. Are you being well cared for?"

"Well, your honor, they didn't give me any mattress last night. That's all."

When the jury first came into the room Lauer was unaccompanied save by his counsel. A few seconds later, however, Miss Lauer took a seat by his side. She was visibly agitated and looked anxiously at the foreman as he arose to his feet. Lauer, on the other hand, succeeded in controling his emotion.

By order of the court the jury were taken back to their room to continue their deliberation.

At 8 o'clock last evening Lauer was brought into the judge's chambers at the court's order, accompanied by his two sisters and his mother. He sat unconcernedly talking to his counsel and seemed to be perfectly at ease. It had been intimated that the jury had sent for Judge Neville and the few interested parties present stood in small groups eagerly discussing the situation. Both Judge Savage and District Attorney Estelle were in the room, when a few minutes after 8 the jury filed slowly out from their quarters.

"Gentlemen," asked the court, "have you agreed upon a verdict?"

"We have not, your honor," replied the foreman, Mr. Ryan. "Since we last came out there have been some changes and we wanted to let you know that there is a prospect of agreement."

"Well," remarked Judge Neville, "you have been confined a long time, and if the counsel have no objections I will instruct the sheriff to allow you to sleep in this room to-night."

A look of relief was visible on the countenances of the jurors as they learned that they would not have to undergo another weary vigil.

After the jury had retired to the jury room expectation that an agreement would be had before midnight was freely expressed. The sheriff, bailiffs and reporters impatiently awaited some signal from the jury, but none came. About 12 o'clock the jury retired for the night, and with them died the hopes of a verdict before morning.

PAVING MATERIAL SELECTED.

The Petitions of Property Owners Opened and Acted On.

The city council convened last night in special session for the transaction of general business, according to adjournment. President Bechel presided and all the members were present. A communication was received from Acting Mayor Bechel approving the ordinances passed at the last meeting, creating sewer districts and changing the names of certain streets.

A petition was received from Milton Rogers & Sons and others, merchants of Farnam street, asking that flat stone crossing be laid on that thoroughfare between Ninth and Fifteenth streets. It was referred.

A resolution introduced by Mr. Schroeder was adopted that fourteen-foot sidewalks be immediately constructed on Thirteenth street, under the Union Pacific and B. & M. tracks.

A. J. Herold petitioned that the committee on fire be asked to report on his investigation for discharge from the fire department. The chairman of that committee said that he would report the matter at the next regular meeting, and the petition was laid on the table.

Petitions for paving were then opened by Clerk Southard, as follows:

Twentieth, street from St. Mary's avenue to Pierce street, cedar block on concrete case.
Capitol avenue, from Ninth to Fourteenth, cedar block.
Saunders street, from Cuming to Seward, cedar block.
Cuming street, from Division to Brown, cedar block.
Sixteenth street, from Farnam to Howard, cedar block.
Farnam street from Twentieth to Twenty-eighth, cedar block.
Sixteenth street and Sherman avenue from Izard to Elm, cedar block.
Tenth street, from Mason to William, cedar block on concrete base.
Leavenworth street, from Thirteenth to Fourteenth, Colorado sandstone.
Fourteenth street, from Leavenworth to to Marcy, Colorado sandstone.
Eleventh street, from Jackson to Jones, Colorado sandstone.
Jones street, from Ninth to Thirteenth, Colorado sandstone.
Twelfth street, from Jackson to Jones, Colorado sandstone.
Thirteenth street, from Hickory to Castellar, Colorado sandstone.
Thirteenth street, from Hickory to Castellar, Sioux Falls granite.
Eleventh street, from Howard to Jackson, Trinidad asphaltum.
Tenth street, from William to Center, Trinidad asphaltum.
Saunders street, from Cuming to Seward, Trinidad sheet asphaltum.
Jackson street, from Ninth to Thirteenth, Trinidad sheet asphaltum.
Capitol avenue, from Ninth to Fourteenth, Trinidad sheet asphaltum.
Sixteenth street and Sherman avenue, from Izard to Elm, Kerr's patent pavement.

At the conclusion of the reading of the petitions, Mr. Behm said that action should be taken on them at once, as everything was perfectly understood by the councilmen.

Mr. Thrane did not want the matter rushed through, but preferred to have the petitions referred.

Mr. Furay then said that everything was not plain. "The petitions," said he, "are not dated, and so one cannot tell when the signatures were obtained. The Barber Asphalt company have my name on their petition for Saunders street. I signed it last August, but I am not in favor of asphalt. When I signed it, it was to see how many wanted paving. Now I have signed for cedar block, and the putting of my name on the asphalt petition is a steal, a robbery."

Mr. Squires, the representative of the Barber company, who was present, here arose and informed Mr. Furay that his name was not on the asphalt petition.

It was finally agreed that the various petitions should be referred to the delegations from the wards in which the paving was to be done, and the council took a recess of thirty minutes to examine the petitions.

During the recess it was found that on four streets there were petitions for two kinds of material. On Capitol avenue asphaltum was the choice of the majority of the property owners over cedar block, and the same condition existed on Saunders street. On Thirteenth street the majority preferred granite to Colorado sandstone, and on Sixteenth street and Sherman avenue the preference was for cedar block over Kerr's patent pavement.

After the council reconvened, the delegations from the six wards reported no contests as to what material was desired on the various streets, and on motion the prayer of the majority petitions was granted.

Ordinances were then introduced ordering the paving of the streets named with the materials selected, and were passed under suspension of the rules. Acting Mayor Bechel then signed them and reported his approving action to the council.

An ordinance was introduced granting to the Citizens' Gas & Illuminating company of Omaha the rights, privileges and immunities, for the term of twenty-five years, of laying through the streets of the city gas pipes for furnishing gas to the city and citizens, the said company to furnish the gas for the city and other patrons at no more than $1.50 per 1,000 feet, and to begin the construction or acquire possession of works before June 1, 1886, and to furnish gas for twenty-five miles of pipe by September 1, 1888. The ordinance was read twice under suspension of the rules and was referred to the committee on gas and electric lights.

Several minor grade ordinances were passed and the council then adjourned.

RIOTERS CONVICTED.

Three of Bloom's Assailants Given the Full Extent of the Law.

The trial of the men arrested for the assault on Officer Bloom was proceeded with yesterday in police court before Judge Stenberg and the jury struck the day before. The prosecution and the defense were represented by two lawyersea each, and a better trial was the result. Attorney O'Connor conducted the case for the accused and Judge Baldwin examined the witnesses for the defense. Several times the two lawyers became involved in a fierce war of words and once or twice Mr. O'Connor was ordered to "shut up" by the court. A large number of witnesses were examined, and testimony was adduced as to how the trouble originated and who were engaged in the assault. It was impossible to secure evidence that three of men—Jack O'Keeffe, Charles Baer and John Wills—had participated in the fight, although they were present. The jury, however, brought in a verdict of guilty against Tom Leonard, Pat Carroll and Hugh McGarvey, and Judge Stenberg pronounced the severest penalty of the law. The punishment is ninety days in the county jail and a fine of $100 and costs each. As none of the men can furnish the amount of the fine, they will probably spend the next seven months in charge of Joe Miller.

CITIZENS' GAS.

A Strong Company Formed to Light the City.

Articles of incorporation of the "Citizens' Gas and Illuminating Company" were filed in the office of the county clerk yesterday afternoon, and that company is now an established fact. Its incorporators are John A. McShane, William A. Paxton, James M. Woolworth, M. Shelton, John A. Creighton, Lew M. Hill, Ben Gallagher and Dr. S. D. Mercer. The company is formed for the purpose of operating gas works and furnishing gas for the city of Omaha and private patrons —to take the place, in fact, of the company at present operating the city gas works. Last night the new company made the first move to secure the right to lay pipes in the city, an ordinance being introduced in the city council granting that privilege. After being read it was referred to the proper committee and will probably be reported on at the meeting of the council next Tuesday. It is the intention of the new company to furnish gas to all patrons at $1.50 per 1,000 feet, and to operate twenty-five miles of pipe by September 1, 1888.

Reform Club Entertainment.

The usual Saturday evening entertainment held at the Buckingham hall, under the auspices of the Omaha Reform club, will occur this evening at 7:30. The public generally are invited. Following is the programme:

Opening address.....Judge Bartlett
Duet.....
..Miss H. Seigfried and Mr. C. M. Woodbridge
Reading.....Mrs. S. Holcomb
Duet....Misses Millie and Blanche Sylvester
Reading.....Miss Estelle Durkes
Song.....Male Quartette
Reading.....Miss Seigfried
Song.....By the Club

The Thurstons Challenged.

Telegraphic advices from Lincoln received last night contain the information that the Fitzgerald running team of that city has issued a challenge to the Thurston hose team of this place to run a 300 yard race for from $500 to $1,000, Nebraska State Firemen's association rules to govern the contest. The Omaha boys have but recently defeated the Fitzgeralds at the National tournament at New Orleans.

James Scott, for stealing some clothing from Tim Carroll, was arrested by the police yesterday afternoon and locked up at central police station.

There is a woman in Florida who is the mother of forty-two children.

TAKE SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

The Symptoms OF LIVER COMPLAINT

Are a bitter or bad taste in mouth pain in the back, sides or joints, often mistaken for rheumatism, sour stomach, loss of appetite, bowels alternately costive and lax, headache, loss of memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; debility, low spirits, a thick yellow appearance of the skin and eyes; a dry cough often mistaken for consumption.

Sometimes many of these symptoms attend the disease, at others very few, but the Liver, the largest organ in the body, is generally the seat of the disease, and if not regulated in time great suffering, wretchedness and death will come.

TAKE Baltimore Episcopal Methodist.

"Simmons Liver Regulator is acknowledged to have no equal as a Liver medicine, containing those southern roots and herbs, which an all wise Providence has placed in "countries where liver diseases prevail."

IN THE HEART OF JAPAN.

Another Interesting Letter from Mr. C. H. Dewey of Omaha.

LAND OF ART AND OF FLOWERS.

Mr. Dewey Visits the Cities of Kobe, Hiogo and Kioto—A Great Manufacturing City—A Visit to a Silk Merchant's Home.

The BEE recently published an interesting letter from Mr. C. H. Dewey, describing his visit to Yokohama and Tokio, and to-day we publish another letter from the same gentleman, written to a friend in Omaha, giving an account of his further explorations in the land of the mikado. It will be found fully as interesting as his first letter:

KIOTO, Japan, Feb. 14.—We left Yokohama at noon last Sunday, the 7th, on a Japan steamer bound for Hiogo, 350 miles distant. The day was like summer. We steamed out of the harbor, dotted with steamers and ships from all countries. A large Chinese war steamer, painted white, lay near us as we started. Several American flags were floating in the breeze here and there from steamers and ships. A large United States war steamer, which we passed, had just arrived from China. It reminded me of home, as it was the "Omaha." Three hours from port we met a furious head wind, which soon became a gale. Our steamer, a large one, plowed through the waves in fine style, while junks and small craft bobbed up and down, not at all serenely, with the high sea. We noticed a large steamer approaching with sails set and gracefully riding the waves. As we passed our captain sent the Japanese flag to salute, and a moment later up went

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

from the other ship, the United States man-of-war Trenton. In five minutes we were out of sight of each other. Our Japanese steamer was equipped with electric lights, elegant state rooms, good food, English officers and Jap sailors. There were three Americans, two Englishmen and a dozen natives of rank in the cabin, and a large number of steerage passengers. The storm continued all night, and calmed down in the morning. There were only four of us at breakfast. The natives were all sick. The rolling deep had been too much for them. At 9 p. m. we reached Hiogo, and anchored within half a mile of shore. The steamer was soon surrounded by sampaues boats, manned by natives, who were all yelling for patronage. By 10 o'clock we were at a comfortable hotel with a good coal fire in our room. The two cities of

KOBE AND HIOGO

join each other. The former is populated by foreigners, the latter by natives. There are several Americans in Kobe, engaged in trade. We spent several days there. The streets are regularly laid out, and are as smooth as the asphalt streets of Omaha. So are the streets in all the Japanese cities that we have visited, and all of them are swept clean. Hiogo is surrounded by hills, and on the hillsides are numerous Buddhist temples, teahouses and graveyards. Passing through a cemetery we noticed that many of the granite stones had letters cut into them, painted red and black. Inquiring of the guide the meaning, he replied that the name of each member of a Japanese family is engraved on the family tombstone and painted red, and when a member of the family dies the letters are changed to black. This is a commendable economy, as one tombstone serves for a whole family. Passing along a narrow street in Hiogo we met a long procession. It was a Buddhist funeral. Eight priests, with shaven heads, marched in front. The coffin—a box three feet square and painted white—was borne on the shoulders of four men. The corpse occupied a sitting posture. The mourners were dressed in flowing robes. There were no females in the procession.

JAPANESE CONVEYANCES.

There are no livery stables in Japan. The jirinksha—a two-wheeled cart—is the only conveyance, with few exceptions. The cart is pulled by coolies. A dozen of these outfits are to be seen in front of every hotel. Jump into one and you are whirled away at a rapid rate. The coolie is always on the run. If hills are to be ascended two coolies handle the cart—one to pull and the other to push. The price is ten cents an hour. Merchandise of every description is hauled on two-wheeled carts, drawn by coolies or cheap men. Although it is winter here these fellows seem indifferent to cold. Many of them are bare-legged, wearing straw shoes, and having no hats. Every one seems

GOOD-NATURED

in this country. There is no quarreling, no house-breaking, and but very little crime of any kind. It is safe to travel anywhere in this country. No firearms are needed, and there is no danger from any quarter. There are nearly forty million people in the empire, and there are only eight thousand confined in jails and penitentiaries. The Japanese are universally polite and kind. The people generally are poor. There are a very few rich men among them. All of the people seem to be industrious, and their wants are few. The climate generally is mild. There are no chimneys in the houses and no glass windows. Every house is supplied with braziers—earthen jars—with charcoal to make a little fire to warm the hands and feet. There are no chairs and no furniture —such as we have in America—worth mentioning. Mats cover the floors, and these mats are used to sit on in the day and to sleep on at night. Cleanliness of person is everywhere noticeable as well as orderly conduct. The people are almond-eyed, and their complexion is the color of a peach.

THE MIKADO,

the boss of the empire, is beloved by all people. There is no pomp or display in his establishment. The sum of $100,000 a year meets the expenses of his family and retinue. Taking the cars at Hiogo, we proceeded to

THE CITY OF KIOTO.

The railroads are owned by the government, and are well constructed. The depots are the best buildings in the country. The cars are of English make. Foreigners must obtain passports to visit interior cities. There are two of us in the party who are Americans—Mr. Horace Fletcher and myself. Mr. Fletcher has with him one of his clerks, a Jap, who speaks English and acts as interpreter for us. Mr. Fletcher is president of the Japanese stores in San Francisco and Chicago. These stores are called Ichi Ban and Nee Ban, which translated means No. 1 and No. 2. For many years Mr. Fletcher has been a resident of Japan and China, and has traveled all over the Japanese empire. He makes all the purchases for the two American establishments. I am fortunate in having been invited to accompany him on this trip, as none but buyers of goods are allowed to inspect the modes of manufacturing and viewing the splendid goods.

Kioto is sixty miles by rail from Hiogo. It is called their Holy City, and is in the heart of Japan. The country through which we passed is very beautiful. Villages are seen every mile or two, nestling among evergreen trees and bamboos. Farmers are at work in the fields and everybody seems busy. We made at least a dozen stops on the way. The trip to Kioto occupied two hours and a half. We were conveyed in jirinkshas to the only hotel, two miles from the depot, and located on the mountain side. It is kept by a Jap on the American plan, terms $3.50 per day and no extra charges. Twenty-five cents bestowed upon the host of servants here make them very attentive. We were the only arrivals for two weeks. An Englishman and his wife on a *tower* around the world were here, but left yesterday, remarking that it was too bloody cold for them, and that there was so much to see and so many bloody temples to look over that they could not spare the time to do them up. They were Mr. and Mrs. Dobson, and they will stop a day or two in Omaha, when you may meet them and their bloody narative of their doings here.

The hotel is surrounded by old temples and embowered among trees, shrubbery and rocks, and has verandas all around it. Kioto is in a valley surrounded by mountains. We have a perfect view from here of a city of 60,000 houses, regularly laid out in narrow streets. The houses are one and two stories, and are in a continuous line. It is a manufacturing city, the articles of trade being fans, porcelain, fine bronzes, lacquers, dolls, crape, silk and embroidered stuffs. We have visited all the manufacturing establisments. Some of the goods displayed are simply magnificent. I have made a few purchases in each establishment visited. My money is consequently about all gone, and I shall soon have to start for home. We are the only foreigners in the city, except two others. There are no banks here. There are no saloons and no billiard halls. There are theatres by the dozen, but no seats. There are shows innumerable—jugglers, wrestlers, swimming girls, and everything imaginable in the show line. Admittance to these shows ranges from 1 to 4 cents.

A MODEL JAPANESE HOME.

Yesterday we were invited by a silk merchant to dine at his house. Mr. Fletcher had made some large purchases from him, and the merchant was very friendly. We accepted the invitation. His residence was in the rear of his store—a large place of a dozen rooms or more, with sliding doors between every room. The ceiling was only six feet high. We had to stoop on entering the doors, for they were not over four feet high. Matting covered the floors, and there was not an article of furniture in sight except four chairs and a table. The bric-a-brac were brought out and displayed around the rooms. They were mostly relics of former times and were costly and highly prized. The family consisted of the merchant and his handsome almond-eyed wife and a daughter and a son. They were polite and refined people. The son, aged 21 years, had been educated in an English school and could speak our language very readily. They were Buddhists, but the son remarked that it was all fol-de-rol, referring to the religion. The boy had just received from Yokohama an American ready-made suit of clothes, and had put them on for the first time. The "ready-made" wrinkles in the pantaloons proved it. The swell bottoms of them were so wide that his new shoes were almost hidden from sight. His coat was much too large for him around his shoulders and the skirt was not over four inches long. His head was adorned with what he called his dudy hat. He meant a Derby. The boy remarked that the whole suit cost him $11—shoes, hat and all—and that there were other boys in the city who were sending off for American clothing. This place would be a paradise for an Omaha clothing merchant. He could rent a building for $2 a month and hire clerks for fifteen cents a day and board themselves.

The dinner was served in true Jap style. I have no time to particularize. You can guess what the layout was. The boy came up to the hotel with me. The hotel, which is on the temple grounds, is reached by a long avenue, on each side of which are monkey shows, photograph shops, tinkers at work, and gravestones of the Damios of olden times. On the way up we passed two gentlemen dressed in the garb of civilization—the only ones we have met. I said to the boy that I thought they were Americans. "No," said he, "they are sky pilots." "Oh, yes," I remarked, "they are tourists—Mount Blanc and Pike's Peak fellows—they are here to view the mountain tops and climb them." "Oh, no; you are mistaken," he replied, "They are missionaries, which means sky pilots." He said this in all seriousness, some one having translated the word missionary to him in this manner, by way of a joke.

JAPAN IS A LAND OF ART,

and it is also one grand flower garden. The country is covered with trees. Railroads are being rapidly built to connect the large cities. The elegant goods manufactured here are made for foreign countries, and are not used here. The comic opera of "The Mikado," so popular in England and the United States, would be ridiculed here. No pomp or parade of war, or any signs of war are seen here. The great struggle for these millions of Japs is to learn the easiest way to earn a dollar with which to buy rice to keep soul and body together.

We leave to-morrow to visit Osaka, a city of 350,000 inhabitants, forty miles distant by rail. There are a dozen newspapers published here in Kioto, the price being one cent each. C. H. DEWEY.

NO CLUE TO THE ROBBERS.

Detectives Turning Their Efforts to the Arrest of Mike Humphreys.

CHICAGO, March 19.—It is six days since the horrible murder and robbery was committed on the Rock Island railroad and yet apparently not even a clue to the perpetrators of the crime has been found. The endeavors of detectives seem to be centered in the capture of Mike Humphreys and a man known as "Texas."

Last night it was found that Humphreys had been working in Grape Creek mines for five weeks steadily, and was there the night of the robbery. "Texas," for whom the detectives were reported to have been scouring the county, turned up at the Daily News office this noon. He denied having anything to do with the Rock Island robbery. The night of the robbery, he said, he was visiting friends on Twenty-second street until 10 o'clock. After that he went to his home on Twenty-ninth street and remained there until Monday.

CHICAGO, March 19.—The Daily News' Danville (Ill.) special says: Detectives went to Grape Creek this afternoon to arrest Mike Humphreys, who is charged with being one of the perpetrators of the Joliet express robbery. It was found that Humphreys had decamped immediately after sending the dispatch making his whereabouts known and claiming an alibi. Humphrey's wife says he is simply trying to keep out of the way until the excitement over the crime cools down.

The Most Successful Evangelist of the Age.

A St. Louis merchant says in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat: The female stenographer is the most successful evangelist of the age. As a rule, all the ladies of this class are dignified, reserved, and possess not only good moral character, but an atmosphere of refinement and purity that exerts a great influence in winning the respect of male associates. Already the several hundred girls who are writing shorthand and manipulating type-writers in the offices of St. Louis have wrought wonderful changes in the language and actions of young men who surround them. One thing they do effectually is to suppress profanity. There is no cursing or blasphemy in the offices where these ladies work. Miss —— went to work in a railroad office several weeks ago, where the clerks cursed, swore, and were obscene in their language to such an extent that it was thought well to advise the young lady of this fact. She said she'd give it a trial, anyhow, and went. I was surprised to learn that since Miss ——'s advent in that office not one single cuss word has been heard, and the conversation is as pure and unadorned as if it all fell from a church pulpit.

The bulk of taxes paid by the Dakota farmers is for the support of schools.

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS

A Model Manufacturing Town in the Heart of Illinois.

Rockford's Productive Wealth—Facts and Figures For Omaha Capitalists to Ponder Over.

ROCKFORD, Winnebago County, Ill., March 14, 1886.—March here is like it is in most of the northern latitudes, fickle and foolish. One day it may be spring-like and lonely and the next frigid, gloomy and peculiar. The barometers and thermometers are unable to keep up with the weather and have retired in disgust. They have a walking barometer here who has lived in this part of the country fifty-two years. He says these patent weather machines, that are run by a little mercury, are not reliable. Every bone in his body indicates the state of the weather, the changes and the general disturbances of the atmosphere. He is a living, breathing weather gauge and carries the entire business in his bones. If a warm, pleasant spell is approaching the mercury in his bones rises and rejoices. On the other hand when a storm is brewing he has an attack of the toothache, neuralgia, sciatica, bone felon, and the mumps, a combination of ailments corresponding with the climatic disturbances of the atmosphere. He is soon to be killed for the benefit of science, as the government has offered a fabulous price for his bones, to be used as weather forecasts at the various signal stations. It is a lucky strike for his heirs, as he has nothing else to leave them, the weather and his bones having kept him poor all the days of his life.

THE FACTORY GIRLS.

Over one-half the employes in these manufactories are young ladies. Some of the young men complain because they have entered the market and monopolized their field of labor. In many of the lighter branches the young ladies are more active and expert than the members of the opposite sex, and their employers claim they are more faithful, take a deeper interest in their work, are more apt in acquiring the necessary knowledge and are more deft. The silly young men claim they have lessened the price of labor, driven them, not only out of their legitimate field of employment, but out of the matrimonial market as well, because they are not able to earn enough to support a wife. The young ladies, however, laugh in their sleeves, push ahead and are making money, some of them in the match factory, glove factory, hosiery factory, mitten factory, and others, are earning one hundred dollars per month and more. It is better than having a husband to support. Not less than 3,000 ladies, all told, are employed in the various factories of this city. It reminds me of Lowell, Mass., only on a much smaller scale of course. The S. B. Wilkins Company, engaged in the manufacture of hosiery, give employment to 250 persons, 175 of whom are young ladies. In all the factories the light and delicate work is done by that class of labor.

KEEPING NEAR SHORE.

The seven agricultural machinery manufactories here are running near shore. Prices are low and the business is extremely conservative. None of them are running up to their capacity. The match factory is only in operation eight hours a day. The overalls factory, knitting and spinning mills, glove and mitten factories, woolen and cotton mills, boot and shoe factories, paper mills, tanneries, silver-plate works, oat-meal mills, wire goods factories, the half-dozen furniture factories, and a number of others, are busy and appear to be doing well. The glucose works are standing idle, and that expensive plant would like to be in better business. It cost $150,000. The glucose business is dead in the shell, and the day of judgment will not resurrect it. All departments of trade and manufacturing are extremely conservative. Overproduction and under-consumption have pressed their heavy hands on all branches and the depression has been general. Bountiful crops in this country and a war in Europe will bring a renewal of the palmy days, lift the people out of the mire and place them on the bounding billows of prosperity. The heavy crop of spring strikes and lockouts are paralyzing the industries of the country and disorganizing the vital interests of the people. It is hoped they will be of short duration, and that the avenues of business will soon resume their natural functions and teem with life and enterprise. These labor complications are a great loss to the parties immediately concerned and to the nation. They block the wheels of trade and commerce and swell the ranks of the vast army of idlers. In all cases a compromise might be effected by arbitration and these calamities avoided. Capital is timid, and these disruptions are frightening it into its coffers.

ROCKFORD'S LEADING MANUFACTORIES

To set Omaha thinking I may briefly mention a few of each of the great variety of manufacturing enterprises here, and the capital involved. Agricultural machinery and implements: Emerson, Talcott & Co., $250,000; N. C. Thompson, $200,000; John P. Manny, $200,000; Knowlton Mf'g Co., $200,000; Briggs & Enoch Manufacturing Co., $125,000; Standard Plow Co., $75,000; Peter James, $75,000; Utter Manufacturing Co., $50,000; Rockford Steam bakery, $25,000; Rockford Grape-Sugar Co., $15,000; Chandler Bros., Bible publishers, $30,000; Anglemire & Coonradt, boots and shoes, $20,000 Rockford Boot and Shoe Co., $30,000; Rockford bolt works, $25,000; Rockford Burial Case Co., $75,000; Rockford Steam Boiler works, $10,000; Rockford Boring Tool Co., $50,000; Ford & Fellows, carriages, $16,000; and five or six others. L. M. West, carriage top dressing, $10,000; H. H. Palmer & Co., churns, $20,000; John McDermaid, churns, $18,000; Thos. O. Scougal's cider and vinegar works, $15,000; Graham's cotton mills, $150,000; Graham's distillery, $100,000; Jonathan Peacock, brewer, $10,000; Bean & Perry Manufacturing Co., druggists' supplies, $10,000; John G. Chick's flouring mill, $125,000; G. B. Sturtevant's flouring mill, $15,000; Central Furniture Co., $75,000; Forest City Furniture Co., $150,000; Excelsior Furniture Co., $50,000; Rockford Chair & Furniture Co., $30,000; Rockford Co-operative Furniture Co., $50,000; Rockford Union Furniture Co., $90,000, and others. Agard & Co's. grain and feed mills, $10,000; Henry W. Rice, manufacturing gloves and mittens, $300,000; Rockford Mitten Co., $70,000; S. B. Wilkins & Co., manufacturing hosiery, $75,000; W. F. and John Barnes, manufacturing iron machinery, $300,000; Wm. Gent, $30,000; Union Foundry & Machine Co., $25,000, four or five others. A. D. Forbes, malleable iron works, $75,000; The A. M. Johnston & Co., oat meal mills, $75,000; G. W Roberts, monuments, $15,000; Robt. Trigg, monuments $10,000; Frank Fisher, morrocco $8,000; Daily Gazette, printing $20,000; Daily Register $15,000; Golden Censor, $20,000; Weekly Journal, $4,000; A. F. Judd, $5,000 and several others; Hess & Hopkins, tanners, $60,000; Rockford Overall Co., $20,000; Rhoades, Utter, & Co., paper manufacturers, $125,000; Keeney Bros., manufacturers of straw boards, $75,000; Blakeman & Dobson, planing mills, $30,000; Crawford & Upton, planing mills, $20,000; T. J. Dermont, planing mills, $20,000; Jones, Woorruff & Co., manufacturers of pumps, $30,000; Frahern Pump works, $100,000; Spinger & Gregory, manufacturers of pumps, $20,000; Rockford Silver Plate Co, $125,000; Rockford Spinning Mills Co., $100,000; Rockford Watch Co., $285,000; Rockford Tack company, $40,000; Northwestern Watch Case company, $75,000; Lockwood & Lyman manufacturing wire goods, $40,000; Spofford & Scoville, manufacturing wire goods, $20,000; G. A. Shandy, soap factory, $35,000; Rockford Woolen Mills company, $60,000; H. J. Sprague & Co., manufacturing shirts, $15,000; Rockford Cutlery company, $15,000; Brainard & Co., manufacturing wood feathers, $5,000. Of course there are a large number of other minor manufactories, employing more or less labor and involving considerable capital. But the number mentioned indicates the wide diversity of manufacturing interests here, and tells the story of the city's growth and prosperity. To carry on these works 5,000 people are required, all of whom are liberally remunerated and are ambitious to retain their positions.

RAILROADS.

Three great railway enterprises have pushed in here for their share of harvest. The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul operate a line, extending from Madison, Wisconsin, through the city and uniting with their Pacific division at Davis Junction, thirteen miles south of here in Ogle county. The Chicago, Burlington & Quincy operate the Rockford Central, running south from the city and connecting with their main Chicago line. The Chicago & Northwestern is in here with the Galena division, running from Chicago to Freeport, Galena and Dubuque, connecting with all their Iowa and western systems. Then comes the Kenosha division, extending from Rockford to that point, and there connecting with their Wisconsin system. Rockford is certainly not suffering by reason of insufficient railroads. Others are projected and when the boom comes they will build. Illinois is a wonderful railroad state. She is marked by them like a checkerboard. It may soon become a debatable question as to which are worth the most to the state, the roads or the lands they occupy were they removed. A spin of three hours takes you into Chicago, four hours to Springfield, two hours to Madison, three hours to Rock Island, ten hours to Indianapolis, ninety minutes to Janesville, three hours to Dubuque, and so on at about the same ratio all over the world. Truly this is a fast age. The next step in the march of progress will be something to outstrip steam power and electricity. H.

RICH AND ECCENTRIC.

The Heroine of a Long Branch Sensation Identified at Washington.

A Washington dispatch in the New York World of March 11 says: Mr. S. F. Emmons, an official in the United States geological survey, has filed a petition in the equity court here to have a jury appointed to inquire into the sanity of his wife, and to determine how her estate should be managed should she be found insane. Accompanying his petition are two affidavits from two leading physicians here certifying that she is insane. Mrs. Emmons has been a noted figure in Washington for several years. She has been the subject of a great many mysterious paragraphs in the newspapers through her eccentricities. In the first place, she has always defied every form of conventionality, although she has never done anything to injure her good name in any way. She has simply been wild and apparently fond of sensation. She came to Washington several years ago and made a great stir on the street here by driving a pair of handsome, showy horses. The horses were spirited and strong and required very good handling. She varied her performances upon the road with this team by occasionally appearing as an equestrienne, performing breakneck feats as a rider.

She very much interested President Arthur by her bold riding up and down the road back of the white house, where she used to go to exercise her horses. The president at that time became so much interested in her riding that many romances were spun concerning her. There was no mystery about it in reality, for she never made any attempt to conceal her identity. She was the woman who made such a sensation at Long Branch last season by appearing upon the beach in the oriental suit as a bathing dress. She was accompanied by a great St. Bernard dog, a colored servant and a maid. Then she attracted a great crowd upon the beach. She remained there the greater part of the afternoon engaged in a fight with the bathing-master, because he would not permit her dog to go in the water with her. She refused to patronize the beach after that, and made but one later apperance in her oriental dress. Her last costume was a blue jacket, a pair of broad flaming red trousers, and sharp-pointed white French kid slippers.

She lest Hildreth's West End Hotel about 11 o'clock one stormy night on account of some difficulty with the managers of the hotel. She took a servant and packed her traps into a carriage and drove through a thunder-storm fifteen miles up the beach to some other hotel. It was learned afterward that the party arrived there about 3 o'clock the next morning. She always had plenty of money apparently, and in her own right. Mr. Emmons, in his petition, asserts that she has in her possession at the present time 180 shares of bell telephone stock, worth $27,000, and $700,500 worth of jewelry. All this property he says that he presented to her, and he now desires to control it in event of her being adjudged insane by a jury. Last year the Emmonses bought a handsome house here on Vermont avenue, near Senator Allison. Mrs. Emmons has gone out a good deal here at different times in society, where she has been rather quiet and has not indulged in any alarming eccentricities. She was taken up by Miss Tillie Freylinhuysen when the latter was so conspicuous here, and through her became generally known. Mrs. Emmons was supposed to have been a Russian by birth, although there was a mystery about her real origin. On account of her skill in managing horses some of the gossipers once invented a story that she was a former circus rider, but this was a mere romance of the time.

Flames at Fall River.

FALL RIVER, Mass., March 19.—Early this evening flames burst through the roof of the city hall. The fire burned fiercely for an hour, when the tower fell in with a crash. The flames were confined to the city hall, which was entirely gutted. The city records were all destroyed, the safe not being fire proof. The loss upon the building is estimated at $25,000; no insurance. The origin of the fire is unknown.

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A SLUMP ON THE LATE SESSION.

Heavy Trading in All Lines of Produce—Commission Houses on the Alert—Live Stock Markets.

CHICAGO GRAIN MARKET.

CHICAGO, March 19.—[Special Telegram.]—Board markets were characterized by moderate activity to-day, and at times considerable excitement was witnessed in the wheat While pit, there was nothing startling in the way of outside news the feeling was extremely nervous throughout and the market was in a highly sensitive condition. Of course this is not unusual for March, but just now the situation is regarded by conservative dealers as peculiarly hazardous, in view of the legitimate surroundings and possibilities. That this is the generally accepted view is attested by the strict watch that is kept by commission houses upon the margins of their customers.

WHEAT—It was warm and sunny again today and when business opened there appeared to be considerable strength underlying the wheat market, first sales being made at fully up to yesterday's closing figures. For a short time the crowd appeared to want to buy, Hutchinson being prominent as a buyer at the start, with Brega a free seller, and quite a number of country selling orders were executed also, as the weather all over the west was fine, and the crop outlook and the prospect of an early spring were exceptionally bright. The support given to the market, however, was of a very different character, and a weather tone was developed that increased in intensity as the hours passed. The winter wheat markets were reported weaker, with New York said to be unsettled and feverish. No clearings of wheat were made there yesterday, the only business worked being flour equal in amount to 75,000 barrels. There was nothing encouraging in cables, spot wheat in Liverpool being quoted slow. After opening at 84⅝c for May the market weakened, but for a time ruled steady at around 84⅛@84¼c. Later, free speculative offerings and the selling of a good many small lots of long country wheat had a very depressing effect. The bears gained control once more and they hammered the market down 1⅛c from the highest point, or to 83¾ for May and 84⅝c for June. There was only a slight reaction up to the 1 o'clock close.

CORN—Corn was unsettled and lower. Trade was in May, the opening for which was 39½c. The market advanced ⅛c, but subsequently broke to 38¾c, with some unreported sales at 37½@38⅜c. The crowd seemed quite bearish, and bore prices down with very little outside assistance. The close was at the lowest point of the morning.

OATS—Oats ruled ¼c lower, with some little trading, but nothing sensational was developed in this cereal.

PROVISIONS—Provisions shared in the general weakness which pervaded the grain markets. The opening was strong. Pork opened 5c higher than yesterday's closing, but a lot of long property poured into the pit in big and little lots. May pork was strong for a minute or two at $9.95 and June $10.00, but before 12 o'clock May was down to $9.65 and June down to $9.75, with large quantities offered at these figures. Later there was a slight recovery in the May option. Lard was quiet and only a shade lower, but ribs took the back track with the leader, pork, selling down 5c. Buyers of the product for the last week were sellers to-day, a fact which may have depressed the market. Provision bears are talking 9c pork, and one of the most outspoken of this number said to-day that before the year was over 100,000 barrels of the pork now in stock would go into ribs. Packers and shippers are experiencing a season of Lenten quiet.

AFTERNOON BOARD—