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FOR SALE—

186—For Sale—Lots in Ambler Place, one of the finest additions to Omaha, only 2 miles from court house and a little over ¼ mile west of Hanscom Park. Lots $550 to $900 each. Easy terms.

189—For Sale—2-story house, 7-rooms, cellar, city water, stable, full lot in Hanscom place on Park ave., $5,000; $1,000 cash, balance to suit.

187—Fine east front lot on Virginia ave., $1,750; $1,000 cash, balance in 2 years.

182—For sale at a bargain, 5 acres for $1,000; half cash.

161—For sale at a bargain—Corner lo 132 feet on South 13th st. 99 feet deep, with large house $20,000, half cash.

158—2-story store building with lot 3ox 130 on Phil Sheridan st., $4,500.

114—4 fine lots on Park ave., $2,000 each Cheap.

100—Lot 50x140 feet in Dupont place $650; $200 cash. Cheap.

70—Lot in Arbor place $450; $150 cash, bal. to suit.

142—6 full sections of land in Cheyenne Co., Neb., at $4 per acre, worth $6. Must be sold soon.

131—For sale or exchange for Omaha property, 160 acres 2 miles from Pilger Neb., $2,000

126—For Sale—Good business property on Cuming St., $5,000.

103—For Sale or exchange, for house and lot or vacant lot, 160 acres—$1,600.

58—For Sale—Good house and 2 lots in Hanscom Place, $5,000.

For Sale—On Georgia Avenue, near Judge Dundy's, east front, 10 room house, barn; all modern improvements $7,500.

55—FOR SALE—House and lot on Pierce street; 2-story house, 8-rooms, good well and cistern, $3,000.

—FOR SALE—Splendid corner in Hanscom Place, 180x100, will make 4 good lots. A great bargain, $4,000.

7—For Sale—House 5 rooms S 18th st. cistern, cellar; monthly payments, $2,500.

6—For Sale—House and lot on Georgia ave., near Wolworth, house of 7-rooms, everything in first class condition, a bargain, $3,800.

44—For Sale—House and lot on N. 18th st, house 9 rooms, good barn, lot 65x135, $5,000.

414—Fine lot on Harney st., 44x171, $4,000, for 8 days.

408—Fine east front lot, Hanscom Place, 9-room house, modern improvements, $3,750. A bargain.

405—Lot in Shinn's addition, $1,400.

404—House and lot Shinn's add., house of 7 rooms, $3,500.

403—Splendid lot in Hanscom Place $1,300. A great bargain.

402—Lot and half in Hanscom Place, fine location, $3,300.

401—A new 2-story house, 8 rooms, Hanscom Place, $5,000.

400—New house, 6 rooms, Virginia ave., $3,000.

399—Two fine east front lots in E. V. Smith's add., $2,000 each.

398—Lot 41x132 on 26th, near Harney st, with 2 houses, $3,300. Special bargain.

396—Lot on Lake street, $2,500.

395—Lot in Pelham Place, $900. A bargain.

322—Fine lot, south front, in Hanscom Place, $2,500.

391—Two lots with double house of 10 rooms, Shinn's add., $3,500. A great bargain.

388—Lot anArm stron dd., $2,000.

380—Lot 38x100 in Kountze's 2nd add., new 2-story house of 8 rooms, $2,500.

926—Three lots in Omaha View, $350. Cheap.

925—Fine lot on St. Mary's avenue at a bargain.

364—House and lot on South 16th street. only $3,500.

373—2½ acres only $250 per acre.

379—Lot in Hanscom Place, east front, only $1,000.

378—Fine acre property on Saunders st.

377—5 acres with 6-room house, Saunders street, $5,000.

346—Corner lot, new house of 5 rooms Lake st., $3,000.

349—7-room house and lot on Colfax near Leavenworth st., $4,000.

348—East front lot, Hanscom Place, $900.

346—Lot in Cortlandt Place, $6,000.

365—Lot 30x140, Lake's add., house of 5 rooms, only $2,300; $300 cash, balance $25 per month.

343—Lot in Thornburg, $550.

230—Lot on College street, just south of Leavenworth, house of 4 rooms, good barn, $2,200; $500 cash, balance monthly.

229—Lot on Duane st., Hanscom Place $1,600.

212—House and lot on Poppleton ave., Hanscom Place, $4,000.

202—Lot on Catharine st., $2,000.

195—Lot opposite Judge Dundy's, $2,500.

190—House and lot in Denise's addition, $2,500; $300 cash, balance $25 per mo.

147—Corner, 2 lots in Hanscom Place house of 6 rooms, good barn, $5,000.

59—5 lots on Saunders st., $1,100 each. A great bargain.

415—House and lot in Ambler Place, 8 rooms, good barn, $4,000.

418—Corner, 2 lots, Arlington, $1,550 for both. A bargain.

430—House and lot in Lowe's addition, $1,150; $300 cash, balance to suit.

422—5 east front lots in Boyd's addition, $2,500 for all; ¼ cash, balance to suit.

424—Corner lot in Leavenworth Terrace, south and east front, $650; $200 cash, balance to

424½—Lot 22x66 feet on 18th street, near Howard, $8,500. A great bargain for a few days.

426—Lot in subdivision of J. I. Redick's addition, east front, $2,500.

427—House and lot on N. 17th st., house 8 rooms, barn. A great bargain at $3,800; ¼ cash.

If you want to sell list your property with us.

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SCENES OF DEVASTATION.

A Correspondent Describes a Trip Through the Flame-Swept Districts.

DESOLATION AND DESTRUCTION.

The Accumulations of Years of Hard Toil Carried Away in a Moment —Heroic Fire Fighters—Melancholy Tales.

Viewing the Ruins.

CHICAGO, August 14.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—A correspondent who has been making a tour of the country devastated by the forest fires in Wisconsin, telegraphs from Green Bay: In the township of Bellevue the ravages of the fires became apparent. Little patches of burned timber stood among the surrounding pine forests. The ground in places was covered by gray ashes of bushes and leaves which had been consumed, and here and there great "wind falls," as a tree which has fallen down is termed, gave out a red glow. A kick on a massive trunk sent up a shower of sparks, and little flames darted forth from the crevices in the logs. The woods looked as though nipped by an early frost. The leaves on oak and hickory trees were brown and faded from the effects of the heat, while in portions of the woods, where the fire had swept away the leaves and small branches, the great trees stood grim and bare, spreading out their great blackened branches without obscuring the rays of the sun. The woods were devoid of life. In my six mile ride I did not see a single bird or living thing of any kind.

The township of Eaton has suffered terribly, and the loss of property has been great. Near what is known as Luty lake, a mare pond near the junction of the Bellevue, Depere and Eaton townships, stood Woodruff's mill, which is owned by one of the finest typical young Americans I ever met, Harry Woodruff. His name will be remembered as long as Brown county lasts. All along for the past week Harry has been anticipating fires, and during the time worked like a beaver hauling water to his place and then to his neighbors, who were a greater distance from the source of supply. Monday he left his house with a number of barrels of water for James Clausen, a German neighbor. Returning at a slow trot he saw the smoke approaching and whipped up his horses.

"At one moment," said Woodruff, "there was not a sign of fire. Five minutes later it seemed as though the woods all around me were blazing."

He started the team toward here at a mad gallop, barely escaping with his life. Then the fight began with the fire. He wet down his house, barn and old mill with water, of which he had laid in a good supply, and as the fire brands came around extinguished them. In less than an hour the fire had swept on and left him out of danger. He went to Clausen's place to render what aid he could. The house, barn and wheat farm had been swept away, and all around were strewn the dead bodies of pigs, sheep and cattle.

Woodruff began the mournful task of looking for the bodies of the family, but without success, when he heard sepulchral cries and traced them to an old well which contained about four feet of water, and found Clausen with his wife and three children. Clausen did not save a dollar's worth of property and had no idsurance.

All through Eaton township a similar tale is told. Some farm sites were marked by a dwelling, which had been saved by almost supernuman efforts, but not a barn in the burned district is left. All through the woods, miles away from the farms, are the dead bodies of cattle and other domestic animals, some burned to a crisp and others with no signs of the manner of their death.

Most of the families in this belt of fire have taken refuge with friends, but one old German has constructed a kind of shanty out of half burned logs and is living on the remains of sheep which had been killed by the flames and some provisions given him by charitable neighbors. The children, the smaller of whom were about entirely naked, peered out of an opening in the hut. The old man returned my "good morning" in a half hearted way and continued to smoke his pipe. The poor woman looked at me and then, hiding her face in her apron, burst into a fit of weeping as she rocked herself to and fro on a log on which she was sitting. There was no need to ask any question. The melancholy story was too plain. Years of hard work to lay up a little money against the coming of old age had gone for naught, and the hard earned savings of years of frugality and labor had vanished in smoke.

I drove back by another route through the center of Depere and Celterre townships. Here the loss was even greater than in Eaton. The inhabitants are (or rather were, for it seems as if they had now deserted their townships) mostly Poles, who have carried no insurance, and Swedes, who have something coming from that source. All through this region the devastation is complete and the suffering terrible. Many of the burned out people have been injured in fighting the flames.

IT RAINED IN TIME

To Save Towns on the March of the Forest Fires.

MILWAUKEE, August 14. — No immediate danger now exists to the towns in northern Wisconsin included in the track of the forest fires. A heavy rain fell in sections of middle and northern Wisconsin, and, while not extinguishing the flames, subdued them considerably. In other places the forests are still ablaze. People in Stiles, Spencer and Colby spent a night of terror. Early Friday evening the fire subsequently advance toward that part of the village of Spencer not destroyed a week ago. The sheet of flames is described as having been over a hundred feet high, and creating a roar that could be heard for miles. As people were about despairing of saving the towns showers of rain fell early this morning and averted the apprehended catastrophe.

Happenings at Hastings.

HASTINGS, Neb., August 14.—[Special to the BEE.]—D. McCool, general manager of the St. Joseph & Grand Island railroad, arrived in this city yesterday after an extended overland trip through that part of the state northwest of here. He was accompanied by J. M. Ragan, the company's attorney, and the purpose of his trip was to look over the ground with a view to the extension of the St. Joe & Grand Island northwest of this city. Your correspondent learns from Mr. Ragan that it is extremely probable that the road will be extended northwest from Hastings this fall, although the matter had not been definitely determined upon. In such an event Hastings would be made a general division station.

A shooting tournament will be held in this city commencing next Wednesday and lasting two days. Many sportsmen from surrounding towns and counties have expressed their determination to be present. The programme includes live birds, Peoria blackbirds, clay pigeons and glass balls. Many special prizes are offered, and it is expected that the occasion will be a notable one in the sporting annals of the state.

Deputy United States Marshal Hastings was in the city yesterday with a fellow who had been arrested on a bench warrant, issued by United States Commissioner Tanner, of Hastings. He was charged with perjury, his claim being that he had sworn falsely in a land contest case in the western part of the state. He waived examination and was bound over to appear at the next term of the United States district court at Lincoln.

The republican congressional committee of the Second Nebraska district will meet in this city next Wednesday evening, to make arrangements for holding the congressional convention. The convention will probably be held in Hastings some time in September.

A Van Wyck mass meeting will be held in this city on next Saturday, August 21. It will be held under the auspices of the State Central Van Wyck committee, of which M. R. Lewis, of Hastings, is president. Hon. W. S. McKeighan, of Red Cloud, will deliver the address.

The Concordia society will give a "summer-night picnic" next Wednesday evening.

WORKING WITH WIT

To Prove That the Anarchists Are Not Murderers.

CHICAGO, August 14.—Judge Gary's courtroom was crowded this forenoon to hear the closing of Ingham's speech for the prosecution. In his opening he address himself particularly to the great haste and energy shown by Lingg and Engel May 4, and its significance with the pronunciamento of Spies leading up to the Haymarket massacre. He dwelt with great force upon the fact that the bomb which killed the police was unquestionably the work of Lingg. Ingham's address was considered the strongest plea yet made for the conviction of the prisoners. His oratory was not only powerful, but his analysis of the evidence is considered very convincing.

He concluded his speech about 10 o'clock, when Foster began for the defense. The speaker said the fact that all the defendants were foreigners except Parsons should make no difference with the jury. He then described the defendants as martyrs, surrounded by their weeping families, against whom the entire locality and the detective forces of the city were arrayed.

Resuming his address when the court reassembled at 2 o'clock, Mr. Foster devoted considerable time to the further discussion of the power prejudice wields in the decision of mankind. He said he was confident that did the jury consult the evidence presented in this case only and divest their decision entirely from the effect of previously acquired opinions and prejudices, the defendants were safe; otherwise they were not safe. Mr. Foster said he felt sure that the judge's charge to the jury would not recognize the question of whether or not the defendants had conspired to overthrow the government and bring about a social revolution, unless he found that such conspiracy was directly connected with the murder committed in the Haymarket. A verdict rendered upon any other basis would not be worth the paper required to write it upon. Speakers were not here to discuss socialism and anarchy. He wished to say at once and for all that he was opposed to socialism, communism and anarchy; but believing, as he did, that these doctrines were wrong, he did not see that his faith in his case should be lessened thereby. He would admit that the defendants were, in this opinion, altogether wrong in preaching anarchy as they had done, but that did not affect the case. One question to be considered was, did the defendants commit murder, or could they be proven to have conspired to commit murder? Mr. Foster next criticised the states attorney for having made a "job lot" of the defendants and for attempting to convict them "by wholesale." This was the reason why nearly every public utterance, or published article, of Spies and Parsons, which had a violent surge, has been dragged into court as evidence, but it did not effect the case as defined in the indictment. It did not prove that the defendants had committed, or had conspired to commit, murder. At this point Mr. Foster placed in a ridiculous light what he called the parading by the state of tin cans, discovered under sidewalks, two months after the Haymarket riot. Many of his expressions were witty to a remarkable degree, and with the pantomimic gestures of the speaker, convulsed the audience at times, while even the judge and state's attorney could not repress their smiles entirely. Before Mr. Foster became serious again he said that the theory of the prosecution, if the jury would pardon him for mentioning it, was like the flowers that bloom in the spring. He wouldn't have it. It had nothing to do with the case. The theme of Mr. Foster's address throughout was that the indictment and evidence of the state did not correspond. Again and again he declared that the defendants were not being tried for socialism or anarchy, or even for making bombs and preaching annihilation, but for murder, and no testimony was competent which did not connect the defendants with the murder specified. Mr. Foster had not finished when the court adjourned until Monday morning.

CHURCH AND KNIGHTS.

Cardinal Gibbons Sees Nothing Wrong in Organized Labor.

BALTIMORE, August 14.—The American will print to-morrow an interview with Cardinal Gibbons in which he says: "Cardinal Taschereau's condemnation of the Knights of Labor should not be taken as the sentiment of the church toward that organization. I am not familiar with the labor organization in Quebec, but it is certain that the cardinal's hostility grew out of some local laws, or the conduct of the knights, which are contrary to the doctrines of the church. As to the Knights of Labor organization in the United States I have not thoroughly examined their constitution, or studied their purposes, yet from reading the newspapers and Mr. Powderly's public statements, I infer that the objects of the knights are praiseworthy and in no way opposed to the views of the church. Catholic prelates will, to a man, declare in favor of the organization of labor. There can be no wrong in such a course. Organization is the basis of all progress, political, social and religious. Only when it is abused does the church raise her voice and call out her children.

Gone on Vacation.

WASHINGTON, August 14.—Secretary Lamar left Washington last night for Yonkers, N. Y., where he will remain a week or ten days.

Colonel M. V. Montgomery, commissioner of patents, will leave the city Sunday morning for Deer Park, Md.

Late Telegraph News.

The Texas democratic ticket is composed of T. B. Wheeler for lieutenant governor; Jas. S. Hogg for attorney general; R. R. Gaines associate justice of the supreme court; treasurer, F. R. Lubbeck.

A NOMADIC NEEDLE

Taken Out of the Arm of a Business Man, but He Doesn't Know Where It Entered.

Chicago Tribune: Mr. Thomas P. Smith, of Trego & Co., pulled a needle out of the muscle of his left forearm the other day. It was an inch and a half long, and discolored, but not rusty. How the needle got into his arm Mr. Smith doesn't know. He is now sixty-two years of age and has no recollection of ever having swallowed one or of one running into him. He never felt it, or suffered any inconvenience from it. One day last week his arm pained him a little, and, feeling the spot through his coat, he thought a boil was coming. The next morning when dressing he looked at the place and was surprised when he saw the eye of a needle. He got the needle out with his fingers, and paid no attention to the hole, which disappeared in a day or two, and there is now no trace of it on his arm. Mr. Smith still has the needle, and will preserve it.

"Needles themselves," said a physician, "have no motion and cannot travel. You might get one into your foot or arm without knowing it if your mind was occupied with something else at the time. I have heard of a needle traveling in the body, but never had a case in my practice, nor do I know of any one else who has had. A needle will work up or down a leg or an arm by muscular contraction and expansion and the individual be unaware of its presence until one end or the other comes to the surface."

"A good many people," said another physician, "believe that a needle is carried along by the circulation, but that is absurd. Its motion is due to the working of the muscles. A needle will pass through not only thin tissue, but through almost anything in the body without being apparent or doing any injury. I have heard of needles going through the walls of the stomach and the intestines, but never had a case. There are positive and negative elements in the body, and these doubtless act upon the needle and turn it over or in any direction. It does not follow because the needle came out head first that it went into the arm that way and remained in that particular place. The gentleman probably had the needle run into him when he was a child, but that is not altogether certain. It may have gotten in recently without his knowing anything about it. There is nothing in medical literature on the subject, but the newspapers occasionally mention such cases."

POUNDING THE POLICEMAN.

The Thirteenth Street Toughs Brutally Assault Officer James O'Boyle.

THE BAND PICNIC AT FREMONT.

Bishop Bowman—A Case of Sunstroke Omaha's Business—Odds and and Ends—Brevities and Other Local.

The Thirteenth street gang were on the warpath again last night and succeeded in getting up a Haymarket on a small scale, in which Officer O'Boyle was very roughly handled. The officer found a team loose on the street, and after catching it went into Julius Nagle's saloon to tell the owner of the horses, James Sweeney, to take care of them. Sweeney was full of beer, and was no sooner spoken to than he made an assault upon the officer, knocking him down before he knew what was coming. O'Boyle was on his feet in an instant and started to arrest Sweeney, without any violence whatever. Sweeney resisted the officer's authority and struck him across the head. O'Boyle then drew his club and asserted his authority. Sweeney had plenty of backers, however, and the officer was instantly surrounded by a gang of saloon loafers who encouraged Sweeney in his resistance, until O'Boyle had to use his club upon him. The loungers then took a hand in the fight, and in the melee that ensued O'Boyle had his coat torn off and received a number of severe cuts and bruises about the head. He showed his metal, however, and finally succeeded in getting the prisoner out of the crowd. The patrol wagon arrived on the ground, with Officers Whalen and Turhelson, who found O'Boyle standing guard over his prisoner, while the crowd was pressing around threatening to kill him if Sweeney was not released. As the police were putting Sweeney in the patrol wagon the crowd surrounded them, held the horses, and for a time it looked as if they would release their man by force. Sweenew was taken to the police station, some of his backers following and making threats of dire vengeance against O'Boyle. Sweeney's head was cut severly, but not enough so to keep him quite. O'Boyle resumed duty on his beat although he was considerably battered up. Julius Nagle, in whose saloon the row started, had the nerve to attempt to secure Sweeney's release on bail, but wilted when a $50 forfeit was asked of him. Officer O'Boyle proved himself a stayer, and deserves credit for his work.

OVER 1,000 ENJOYED IT.

The Union Pacific Band Picnic a Great Success.

About 9 o'clock yesterday morning a special train consisting of twelve closely packed coaches started from the depot with the members of the Union Pacific band and their friends for a picnic day at Fremont. Over one thousand persons, young and old, male and female, composed the party, and happier excursion-seekers never left this city. Not a thing occurred during the outward trip to cast a shade over the pleasures of the day, and so it may be said of the merriment on the grounds and the return home—all went merry as a marriage bell, and the committees having the trip in charge certainly deserve credit for their successful work. The park in Fremont is one of the finest in the state, and after the Omahans arrived it was the scene of all kinds kinds of innocent amusement, which made the passing hours seem only like fleeting seconds. The band furnished bassa and string music for dancing, and the tripping of the toe fantastic was kept up during the entire visit. All kinds of refreshments were at hand, and when, at 7 o'clock, the homeward journey was begun not a single regret could be expressed at the events of the day. The defeat of the Athletic ball club of course was not pleasant for the Omaha ear, but as the game was played at the fair grounds, away from the pleasure partakers it did not count. It was nearly 9 o'clock when the excursionists arrived at the Tenth street crossing, and thus the most enjoyable event of the season ended as pleasantly as it began. The Union Pacific boys started out to make this a fete day—they succeeded, and the financial reward especially is in every way deserved.

Bishop Bowman.

This gentleman who is announced to preach in the First Methodist church this morning is the senior bishop of the Methodist Episcopal church. He has his Episcopal residence in St. Louis, but the work of the Methodist bishops is unlike that of any other church. They are not confined to any particular diocese, but alternate on the itinerant plan, throughout the bounds of their work. They meet twice a year at some central point and arrange their work for the ensuing six months, taking turns at domestic and foreign work, which not only calls them throughout the length and breadth of the United States, but gives them long journeys to India, Japan, China, France, Germany, Norway, Sweden, Africa and other points. They are often present at the sessions of the Wesleyan conferences in England and Ireland as delegates from the general conference to the highest judicial body known to the church. In this way the theory of John Wesley in the itineracy of the preachers extends to all, bishops as well as ministers. The episcopal residence is fixed in large cities, and at convenient points so that the churches may have the benefit of their counsels and wide experience.

Bishop Bowman, previous to his election as bishop in 1872, was for many years engaged in educational work in Pennsylvania, but his longest period of time in that connection was as as president of Asbury college at Greenworth, Indiana. It is now known as the De Pauw university and is one of the best endorsed and most prosperous universities in the country. He was president fourteen years. In 1864, during the most trying time of the rebellion, he was chaplain to congress. When he saw the announcement in the papers he took little notice of the matter, never dreaming that he was the Thomas Bowman elected, but telegrams and letters of congratulation, and official notification convinced him that he was elected wholly without his knowledge or consent. His election as president of the college and as bishop, strangely enough, came about in the same way. A high compliment when a man can be elected to such important offices without the usual log-rolling and wire-pulling that obtains in church and state alike though with more of the proprieties in the former than in the latter.

The bishop is not only well-known throughout the country, and to the farthest limits of methodism, but he is quite well known in Omaha and Nebraska, having held two conferences in this state during the past five years. He is en route to the Black Hills, where the M. E. conference for that county commences on Thursday of this week.

The bishop ranks among the best pulpit otators and platform speakers of the board of bishops, as many of our citizens can attest from several discourses that he has delivered in Omaha, and all will be interested in knowing that he speaks at the First M. E. church to-day.

Bishop Bowman has found several of his pupils of the olden time in Omaha, among them Mrs. S. S. Caldwell and Mr. Milton Barlow. The last named gentleman took the bishop out driving last evening, and he expressed great surprise at the rapid strides that Omaha has made the last few years. He will always find a warm welcome from his many friends in Omaha.

LOCAL LACONICS.

Judge Beneke: "I don't know how often I have known these Turner to go away to attend turn fests, but I have seen them walk down the street (Farnam) many a time. I have seen them return home and parade that same street in the darkness and in the mud, when it seemed as if even their friends had forgotten them. But Omaha is taking much more interest in the Turners than she used to, and this is shown by the fact that there are a number of young Americans who are now taking athletic exercise at the gymnasium. So far as I am concerned, I don't think Omaha ever sent out a finer collection of turners, and I am hopeful that they will not return unrewarded."

A. Jones: "I see by a recent issue of the BEE that, according to Mr. T. E. Nash, of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road, that there are not a dozen paying passengers carried daily by all the roads which run between this city and Chicago. Now, if that's the case, I'll bet there are one hundred deadheads. And yet those roads make money."

John Grant: "I have just returned from St. Paul, where I have been for several weeks. It is a beautiful, growing, enterprising and wealthy city. It looks more like a metropolitan city than any place I know of in the west. They are doing an immense amount of building up there, and many of the business buildings are immense structures of handsome architectural design. They would be a credit to any city in America. St. Paul is always lively in the summer, owing to the large number of visitors to the many summer resorts in the immediate vicinity. It is a well-paved city, and is steadily extending its pavements. Summit avenue is to be paved with asphalt. It is well adapted for that kind of pavement. It is one of the most beautiful residence streets I ever saw. The sidewalks are ten feet wide, and there is a park on each side of the street, leaving a roadway of fifty feet. I am laying my slagolithic sidewalk in St. Paul quite extensively. It is proving as popular there as it is here. The Euclid stone is not considered worth much in St. Paul for walks, as it does not last any great length of time. I was very generously treated by the St. Paul business men, especially by Saunders & Matthews, of the Northwestern Lime company."

ODDS AND ENDS.

Stray Leaves From a Reporter's Note-Book.

"I see," said an old resident of Omaha, "that the old Goodrich house is being put on rollers to be carted away. Of course this is to be expected in progressive times like these. It has stood there about twenty years. When I was fireman, I answered nearly every call that was made, and, for a long time, that house was about the only place the occupants of which knew of our going or our coming. It grew on me so much that I never left the engine house on the track that my attention was not momentarily diverted to that brown building on the corner. When, however, Number Thirty-six house went, I knew it would not be long before the Goodrich house would follow. Do you know that in its day, it was a very handsome house, and that some of the materials which entered into its construction had to be brought a number of miles up the river. In a picture of Farnam street, taken in 1868, the three most prominent features are this same Goodrich house and the county court building, now wiped out of existence, and the little Congregational church on Sixteenth street north of Farnam, which has long since been obscured by one of the ends of the city hall. In those days it was young, and even yet, it does not show its age. A few days ago I noticed that a lilac bush which had grown for some years in front of the house was being taken up tenderly as if for replanting. I felt that Mrs. Goodrich wanted to preserve something fresh and green which would bind her to the past."

"The greatest crime that has ever been perpetrated in the name of sport, took place in Chicago, just twenty years ago the 22nd of next month." The speaker was Richard Wilde. "A man named Billy McKeaver was killed," continued he, "and in the most brutal manner. McKeaver formerly worked for me when I was in the market business in New York. When I came west he become a jockey, and September 22nd, 1886, he was selected to drive the stallion General Butler against the famous western horse, Cooley, who at that time, in private, had made a mile in 2:25. The race took place with $20,000 wagered on the result, and Cooley the favorite. Cooley won the first heat in 2:38¾, and the second in 2:37¼. This was disappointing to Butler's friends, to find their favorite beaten in such time. They removed his driver, Crooks, and substituted McKeever. The change was a wise one. The third heat was won by Butler in 2:33. The fourth was won also in 2:33½. This showed that Butler was by far the better horse. But one heat remained to decide the race. Dusk had set in and the heat was commenced in darkness. They had scarcely been lost sight of when Butler came down the home stretch with his driver's seat vacant. Cooley came in soon after. An investigation was made and McKeever was found dead on the track. His head was crushed in and his brains had oozed out and fallen into a pool of blood in his head lay. Some fiend had reached out a plank as McKeaver came around. He ran against the plank and was instantly killed. Who committed the murder? It is said that there are only four people who know, and those are in Chicago, but they have not yet been smitten by conscience. McKeever meant honestly to win the race. Cooley's friends knew it. To them, it meant a loss of $15,000 besides the satisfaction they had expected of defeating Butler. It was one of the basest crimes ever committed."

Omaha's Business.

The business of the clearing-hou se during the past week, as shown by the daily report, is as follows:

Monday	$590,718 78
Tuesday	601,101 48
Wednesday	569,409 02
Thursday	581,631 92
Friday	705,644 98
Saturday	539,401 96
Total	$3,587,907 44

This shows a gain over the corresponding week of last year of 49.8.

Remains of James France.

The remains of James France, a well known business man of this city, were brought in from Blue Hill, Nebraska, last evening on the B. & M. He was on a visit to relatives in southern Nebraska when death came upon him. His sons were at the depot when the train came in to attend the sad reception, and Drexel & Maul took charge of the body for burial.

Brevities.

A. K. Jett, carpet, house cleaner, carpet layer and whitewasher, 213 S. 15th st.

$2,000.00—For Sale—Two story house, barn, fowleries and two lots in prettiest part of Omaha, and near cars. Apply on premises, eighth house south of Bancroft on S. 9th st., or at gas office.

SHERIDAN PLACE

Fronts on Leavenworth street, 400 yards from Missouri Pacific depot and less than half a mile from the Canning Factory, and is between the Belt Line and Missouri Pacific railway. It contains 96 of the most beautiful laying lots on Leavenworth street. Prices range from $500 to $750; one-fourth cash, balance easy terms. First come, first served. This is a decided bargain.

W. H. GREEN, Sole Agent

215 S. 13th St., Up-stairs.

Cleveland Place!

Lies on the Bellevue road and is within four blocks of the street cars, is on the route laid out for the continuation of the street railway to the South Omaha Stock Yards. Is on the hill top overlooking the city, well supplied with shade trees. Prices range from $500 to $1,000; easy terms. A delightful place to live.

W. H. GREEN, Sole Agent.

215 S. 13th st., Up-stairs.

KOUNTZE PLACE

Lies between 16th and Saunders sts., just north of Lake st; north and south fronts, ranging in price from $1,000 to $1,500, and all that is required is 5 per cent cash and balance on easy terms, on condition, however, that the purchaser build a house of a certain value within one year from purchase. Within two blocks of street cars, city water and gas. I have only fourteen lots left.

W. H. GREEN,

Real Estate Agent

315 S. 13th st., Up-stairs.

I HAVE

More frontage on railroads for warehouse purposes, more centrally located property; better terms and bargains, more carefully selected than any agent in the city.

W. H. GREEN,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

215 S. 13th St., Up-stairs.