THE BILIOUSNESS AT BILOXI

Creates a General Cry of "Yellow Jack!" "Yellow Jack."

RAILROADERS ROASTED ALIVE.

Mysterious Shanty Murder—Strange Epidemic in Tennessee—Twenty-seven Deaths in Three Days.

Louisiana's Fever Scare.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 3.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—Great excitement prevailed at the session of the board of health last evening over the motion to quarantine Biloxi. The president of the board did not wish to do so, but the mayor of the city said if the board did not declare quarantine he would take action himself. After a heated discussion it was resolved to order quarantine, but not to enforce it at once. Several physicians are strongly of the opinion that the disease is not yellow fever, but an aggravated form of bilious fever caused by the condition of the neighborhood where the cases are, and which is in the vicinity of the fish canning establishment. Lots of fish have been thrown out daily and were washed up by the tide and rotted. The wind was in the direction to blow the polluted air through the houses, and these circumstances, together with the climatic conditions led some physicians to think the cases have no connection with yellow fever. Even if the worst is true there is no real danger of the spread of the disease, and no possible chance of an epedemic, Yellow fever increases by a sort of geometrical proportion and never in the history of this city has an epidemic of yellow fever occurred where the cases did not first appear as early as July. The worst feature is the panic which has taken hold of the people of the neighborhood and inspired a resort to the senseless, cruel and inhuman shot-gun quarantine, which is in full force at Ocean Springs, Bay St. Louis and elsewhere against the Biloxians. Armed men board trains and prevent any people who get on at Biloxi from alighting at these points. It is hoped the matter will soon resolve itself into its true shape and that the scare will be over.

HUNGARIAN HORRORS.

Seven of That Nationality Roasted Alive and Another Murdered.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., Sept. 3.—Word has been received here of a sickening calamity which occurred about midnight yesterday five and a half miles above Sonoestown on the line of the Williamsport & North Branch railroad, where a large number of Hungarian laborers are employed on the extension of the road. A shanty, in which over twenty of these men lodged, caught fire last night from the overturning of a stove while the men were asleep. Sixteen men slept on the second floor. Those on the first floor and all on the second floor but seven succeded in getting out. The others were left to their fate and were roasted alive in the burning shanty. Their charred remains were afterward found in the ruins. The men who escaped were so panic-stricken that they made no efforts to save their companions. The remains of the saven dead were removed to Sonoestown to await the arrival of the coroner from Laporte. The names of the victims have not been received yet.

A Hungarian, named Jahinski, was murdered and his body hidden under a shanty on the same railroad at Elk Lick. A short time since, when the shanty was torn down, portions of human remains were found and a quantity of bloody straw. The men who occupied the shanty have disappeared.

DOUBLE SHUFFLE OFF.

Two Tennessee Negroes Judicially Join the "Great Majority."

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Sept. 3.—James Simpson and Patterson Bell, two negroes, were hanged to-day at Marion, Crittenden county, Arkansas, twelve miles northwest of Memphis. About 2,000 people, mostly colored, witnessed the execution. There were exercises, which consisted of reading a chapter from the Bible, singing a hymn and prayer, by two colored ministers. The criminals declared their innocence, although they had previously confessed. The drop was sprung at 1:20 p. m., and in twelve minutes both were pronounced dead, their necks having been broken. They were executed for the murder of Lee Goldsmith at St. Thomas' Landing, twenty-five miles north of here, on the night of January 2.

Dying By Wholesale.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Sept. 3.—Parrottsville, in Cockrell county, is in a wild state of excitement over a strange enidemic which has made its appearance there. The disease, which in every case proves fatal, resembles flux, except that the victims are attacked with severe pains in the head simultaneously with pain in the abdomen. Physicians are unable to cope with the disease, and those stricken with it succumb within a short time. Twenty-seven deaths have occurred within three days.

THE SPORTING WORLD.

The Base Ball Record.

AT PITTSBURG—

Pittsburg	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	—3
Cincinnati	4	0	0	0	0	0	1	*	—5

Pitchers—Mullane and Galvin. Base hits—Pittsburg 8, Cincinnati 11. Errors—Pittsburg 3, Cincinnati 2. Umpire—Walsh.

AT NEW YORK—

Metropolitans	3	2	1	3	0	0	0	0	—9
Baltimore	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—2

Base hits—Metropolitans 13, Baltimore 2. Errors—Metropolitans 2, Baltimore 2. Umpire—Carlin.

AT NEW YORK—

Brooklyn	0	1	0	2	0	0	2	0	5—10
Athletics	2	1	0	0	0	0	2	0	0—5

Pitchers—Henderson and Miller. Base hits—Brooklyn 13, Athletics 4. Errors—Brooklyn 4, Athletics 6. Umpire—Valentine.

AT LOUISVILLE—

Louisville	2	2	5	0	0	6	0	0	*—15
St. Louis	2	0	3	0	0	2	0	0	*—7

Base hits—Louisville 19, St. Louis 10. Errors—Louisville 4, St. Louis 7. Umpire—Kelley.

AT KANSAS CITY—

Kansas City	1	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	1—4
Philadelphia	3	0	2	0	1	4	2	2	*—14

Pitchers—McKeon and Daly. Base hits—Kansas City 8, Philadelphia 18. Errors—Kansas City 13, Philadelphia 8. Umpire—Fulmer.

Jockey Club Races.

GRAVESEND, N. Y., September 3.—At the Brooklyn Jockey club course, for all ages, seven furlongs: Ferenzi won, Burr Oak second, Pearl Jennings third. Time—1:28¾.

Mile and quarter: Ten Strike won, Lizzie Dwyer second, Barnum third. Time—2:11.

Mile: Markland and Harefoot ran a dead heat for first place, Florence M. third. Time—1:42. In the run-off Markland won. Time—1:43.

For three-year-olds, mile and quarter: Peekskill won, Stallion second, Beatrice third. Time—2:12¼.

For two-year-olds, three-quarters mile: Hillilla won, Bedford second, Milton third. Time—1:16½.

Mile: Frank Ward won, Hermitage second, Weasel third. Time—1:41.

Coney Island Races.

BRIGHTON BEACH, N. Y., Sept. 3.—Seven furlongs: Broughton won, Maybank second, Hazard third. Time—1:30¼.

Seven furlongs: Peter L won, Ramial second, Big Rebel third. Time—1:30. Certificates paid straight, $102.10; $33 for a place, and $30.70 on Ramial for place.

Mile: Cathcart won, Pasha second, Brunswick third. Time—1:45.

Mile: Leonora won, Tom Sawyer second, Treasurer third. Time—1:45.

One and one-sixteenth miles: Leman won, Burgomaster second, Santa Claus third. Time—1:54.

Steeple Chase, over full course: Will Davis won, Mentmore second. Time—2:13. The other horses did not finish. Certificates paid $25.45.

Bright Republican Outlook.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 3.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—Congressman Ryan, of Kansas, arrived in the city this morning, and is engaged in looking after some land matters before the interior department here. He speaks cheerfully of the political outlook in Kansas.

A BUSINESS WOMAN.

How Miss Cook Practically Directs the Indian Office.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 3.—[Special to the BEE.]—A tempest in a teapot has been got up over an innocent little newspaper paragraph in the recent trip of the assistant Indian commissioner, General Upshaw, to New York, and the fact that during his absence Miss Minnie Cook, the commissioner's stenographer, was acting Indian commissioner. The New York World, which has a spite against Upshaw, growing out of the Pan-Electric investigation, contained a sarcastic reflection upon him for neglect and carelessness in leaving such an important bureau as the Indian office to the charge of a woman clerk. Aside from the ridiculousness of the World in prosecuting Upshaw, and Upshaw himself in replying to such an absurd act, the funny thing is that this Miss Cook is the best informed person about the whole Indian office. She has been in office thirteen years; is a woman of remarkable balance of mind and particularly noticeable executive ability. She is a good shorthand writer, a good correspondent and has all the details and the most minute information pertaining to Indian matters at her instant command. I have been told by Indian agents, Indian inspectors and by a great number of Indian missionaries of one denomination and another that but for Miss Cook the constant change of commissioners, the inroads of the Indian ring and the vaccilating policy of the government toward the Indians, would long ago have demoralized the whole office. The lady sits quietly at her desk and has for years practically been Indian commissioner, directing and advising upon all matters of the office with wonderful discretion and success. Miss Cook's example is an excellent argument for woman's rights in the business world.

Uncle William's Say.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 3.—[Special to the BEE.]—Colonel Morrison had little to say on his recent sudden trip to Washington about the prospects of his tariff bill. It is known, however, that the free traders intend to bring the tariff debate on in the early weeks of the next session. Much, of course, will depend upon the result of the fall elections, about which they have no little apprehension. Mr. Carlisle, it is said, is determined that as between Morrison and Randall the former shall have his day, and that the debate shall be held. This is also regarded as the view of many who voted with the protectionists on the question to consider the Morrison bill. They believe that sooner or later the issue must be met and after the elections will be more willing to talk on the tariff than they were in July with the campaign just coming on. Mr. Randall's position with regard to a debate is also somewhat modified. He looks upon it only as affecting his position as a candidate for the presidency in 1888, and is spending as much time as he devotes to his work to a comparison of the Morrison bill and his own for the purposes of a speech next session, in case a majority of the house should vote for consideration.

Covey Loses His Land.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 3.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—The secretary of the treasury has rendered a decision in the contest of W. A. Wetherspoon vs A. L. Covey in a timber culture claim involving the w ½ of the s e ¼ and the e ½ of the s w ¼ of section 22, township 20 north, range 14 west, Grand Island, Neb. The commisioner of the general land office rendered a decision May 29, 1885, holding the Covey entry for cancellation on the contestant's evidence that, although the entry was made August 21, 1879, there did exist July 9, 1884, only ten trees per acre on the tract and making other charges that showed bad faith on Covey's part. The latter appealed from the decision of the commissioner to the secretary and to-day the secretary affirmed the cancellation and Covey loses his land.

Those Two Colored Members.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 3.—[Special to the BEE.]—The prospects are that among the many changes that will be made in congress this fall, the colored representation in the house will be reduced 50 per cent. For two congresses now there have been but two colored members—O'Hara, of North Carolina, and Bob Smalls of South Carolina. Smalls has had no difficulty with his nomination, but the democrats claim that it is now time for them to have that district and are making careful preparations to count him out. In the districting of the state the Beaufort district was given to Smalls out and out. It has an overwhelming black population, and Smalls is usually elected by two to one over any democrat that could be put up.

Omaha Will Welcome Him.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 3.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—Samuel T. Kalbfus, of the sergeant-at-arms office, house of representatives, started for the Pacific coast on a trip of pleasure. He will stop over at Council Bluffs and Omaha several days, thence to Salt Lake. Mr. Kalbfus is deservedly popular among his associates and friends, and a great favorite with members of the house of representatives, with whom he is brought in close contact. One and all wish him bon voyage.

Nebraska and Iowa Weather.

For Nebraska and Iowa: Fair weather, nearly stationary temperature.

PA, PA, HERE'S MY "PA."

Sol Smith Russell Arrived in Omaha Yesterday Morning.

Sol Smith Russell came in from the west yesterday morning, accompanied by the members of his support.

He was met by a BEE reporter and asked how long he had been playing the piece which he proposes to produce to-night at the Boyd.

"It is only a few weeks old."

"Where did you produce it first?"

"At Eau Claire, Wis. It went of very well. It is, perhaps, the most successful piece in which I have played. It requires a great deal of work. The author is a Philadelpaia gentleman named Walter, who makes a living with his pen, but who is not at the same very well known throughout the country. He has written a successful piece in this instance and I am very well pleased with it. Your people have treated me very kindly and I am not unmindful of it."

Mr. Russell then walked up town with his grip.

Senator Van Wyck.

Hon. C. H. Van Wyck, with his wife, and left on the Union Pacific train, yesterday morning for Beatrce. The senator had just returned from Grand Island, where he has been among the veterans and celebreties of the soldiers' re-union. Last night he spoke at Beatrice, and to night he will be at Plattsmoute where he will also address the people. The gentleman is in excellent health, and as buoyant and contented as if he were in no wise a candidate, in what promises to be the warmest senatorial contest Nebraska has ever seen.

Waterloo's Roast.

The good people of Waterloo are among the most active and energetic farmers and business men in the state. No grass grows in their village streets and when they see an enterprise of worth they gather it in. The latest industry established there is a large stock feeding ranch which will contain 2,200 acres and will be conducted by Messrs. Corliss and Creighton. This is the first interprise of the kind in the county and as Waterloo had the first creamery very naturally she claims the banner among Douglas county communities.

The Cuban Chinamen.

Another car load of Chinamen cigarmakers passed through to San Francisco last night. Cigars will undoubtedly be very cheap on the coast in a short time, and the curb-stone tobacconist will be calling out, "Here's your almond-eyed cigars for five cents a grab, and if you don't grab fifteen the first grab, you can have four more grabs. All for half a dime."

Brevities.

The Rock Island is selling round trip tickets to the state fair at Des Moines, good until September 11, for one full fare, $4.50 from the Bluffs and return.

No. 4, or the overland from the west, yesterday afternoon was crowded from stem to stern, many persons having to stand all the way from Grand Island.

"Disturbing the peace by refusing to pay for drinks" is the charge entered on the police register against Robert O'Neil who was arrested by Officer Donovan last night.

A man from Albion, Neb., was taken suddenly ill just as the western train was coming in yesterday. He was taken to Bell's drug store, where appropriate remedies soon relieved him.

No. 1 did not leave for the west last night until after 9 o'clock. The delay was caused by waiting for the Rock Island, which had forty-two passengers for points west of Grand Island.

R. J. Clute, one of the well known operators of the Western Union force, received a telegram yesterday conveying the sad intelligence of his sister's death at her home in Toronto, Canada. He left last night to attend the funeral which will take place on Sunday.

Colored Citizens.

A meeting of the colored citizens will be held at the city hall on Thursday evening, September 9, to select one of their number, who will be recommended to the republican convention for nomination as one of the candidates for the state legislature.

Small Size Strike.

The moulders in the Brick and Terra Cotta company on the B. & M. railroad just below Boyd's packing house are on a strike. It is said the dissatisfaction is not so much on account of wages as it is because of overbearing action on the part of the foreman. In all probability this strike will be of short duration.

The Prison Barber.

Detroit Free Press: I was on the levee at New Orleans one day in the summer of 1868, watching a steamer take on the last of her cargo for up river. A great many passengers were going up, and among them a number of colored people. One of the latter, who was two-thirds white and about twenty years of age, and as trim in figure as any lady you ever saw, halted for a moment before going aboard to speak to a couple of female friends. They were chatting away of her marriage, which had occurred a fortnight before, when a well-dressed, half drunken, middle aged man came along on his way to the gang-plank and the boat. As he reached the three women he put his arm around the bride and lifted her off the ground. Perhaps he only meant it for a joke, but it was a rude one, and she resented it by calling him a white-trash loafer.

"Eh? What!" he exclaimed, firing up at once. "You are too cussed proud for a nigger, you are. You need toning down."

"You go on," she replied, drawing away from him.

"Eh? Wench? I think I'll do the toning myself."

With that he threw his arm around her, lifted her on his hip and set out to carry her aboard the steamer, which lay outside of a wharfboat. The woman struggled and screamed, while the man laughed and chuckled, and everybody's attention was attracted. In carrying her from the wharfboat to the steamer his foot struck some object in the path and both went down together, but he fell on the plank and she between the two boats. The current caught and carried her down and sucked her under the boat, and though the body was fished out in ten minutes, it was lifeless. Just as it had been brought to the wharfboat the husband of the dead bride came down the levee. When he understood what had occurred it seemed as if he would go raving mad. It was a quarter of an hour before he was calm enough to understand now it had happened. The man who promoted the accident stood by pretty well sobered, but exhibiting no sorrow, and by and by the husband walked up to him, face as white as snow and revealing his great mental agony, and said:

"You have blighted my life, and I swear to have your life if I hunt for it a lifetime!"

He was hustled away by friends, the steamer blew her whistle and cast off, and that was the end of the chapter first.

How I came to be sent to a certain southern state prison in the year 1872 is none of the reader's business. I went there in the company of a man who had stabbed another over a game of cards. He was a full whiskered, viscious-looking chap, and an utter stranger to me. We were both received at once, and both sent to the barber's at once. His turn in the chair came first, there being but one barber in the room at the time. I sat on a bench to wait, and while waiting I studied the face of the barber, which had a familiar look to me. He was a quadroon and it took me about five minutes to identify him as the husband of the women drowned off the wharfboat four years before. Little by little his features came by to memory, and by and by I knew that he was the man. What strange chance had brought us together, and in such a place?

Pretty soon I noticed that the barber was greatly agitated. He was very pale, his hands trembled, and he paused now and then to draw a long breath. The man in the chair cursed him for his carelessness, and the guard spoke sharply and asked if he was sick. This seemed to brace him up a bit, and he went ahead until the man's face was bare. It was then I looked at it and knew that I had seen it before, though I could not recall time or place. I was trying to remember, when the barber stepped back, took a brief survey, and then, with a motion swift as lightning, drew the razor across the prisoner's throat with the exclamation:

"You are the one! You killed my wife and sent me here!"

The guard and I started up, but before we could prevent it the barber slashed his own throat and fell to the floor to die inside of three minutes. The man in the chair did not live that long, as the stroke almost severed his head from his body. He was indeed the same man. I might not have recognized him, but he could not escape the keen-eyed vengeance of the husband whose every hour was given up to thought of revenge for his desolation.

Our National Game in France.

Correspondence Independent: Just before leaving Paris I spent a most interesting afternoon and evening with Pere Hyacinthe. This modern Luther lives with his American wife and promising son in a modest house at Neuilly, a beautiful suburb of the capital, on the boulevard d'Inkermann, a broad avenue lined with a double row of trees that look beautiful in their summer dress.

Under these shady branches, and directly in front of the pere's gate, was the other day a group of boys, shouting in English, and worked up to the highest pitch of excitement over base ball, the only time I ever saw our national game played in France. Young Paul Emmanuel Loyson, the pere's son, was at the bat. He is a lad a little over thirteen, tall, spare and muscular, enjoying both outdoor sports and indoor study, speaking French and English with equal fluency, possessing a gentle character and a good face; in a word, just the child that should have come to this noble couple.

THE CHOICE OF COPPERS.

The Council Name the Special Policemen for Fair Week.

ARRANGING FOR A MARDI GRAS.

The Sunday Question—Bitten by a Bull Dog—Caught at Till-Tapping—Travis' Trial—Other Local Matters.

Municipal Matters.

All of the aldermen were present at the adjourned meeting of the council last night except Mr. Cheney.

The canvassers appointed to canvass the votes cast at the special election held on Tuesday last reported that 559 votes had been cast, of which 505 were in favor of the issuance of the sewer bonds and 54 against the same. The bonds were declared duly authorized.

The mayor's communication approving ordinances adopted at the last meeting of the council was placed on file.

The mayor vetoed the ordinance granting the Union Pacific Railway company right-of-way on Jones street; also the ordinance ordering the grading of Eighteenth street on account of clerical errors. The vetoes were sustained.

A number of grading contracts were approved.

The mayor appointed Thomas Shannon, Daniel Rogers, George Graham, Robert McNeal, Walter Powers, Thomas Murphy, George W. Johnson, Patrick Tobin, James Boyle, James Silk, Patrick McQuillan, Michael Fitzgerald, Charles Hollo, John O'Keefe, Patrick Foley, Yatrick E. Devitte, Paul Schaefler, Otto Krause and Hugo Krause as special policemen to serve from September 3 to 11. The appointments were confirmed.

Chief Galligan recommended the purchase of a new team for No. 5 engine company. Referred to the committee on fire and water works.

The contract and bond of Regan Bros. for the construction of the basement of the city hall were received and approved.

John Kiser was appointed garbage collector for the second ward.

Chief Galligan of the fire department was authorized to employ additional help for the fire department during the fair.

Albert E. Shaw was appointed temporary chairman of the board of public works during the absence of Chairman House.

The mayor's appointment of W. F. Flynn, J. M. Behrer, W. H. Potter, Oscar Wills, J. M. Samler, S. S. Preston, A. W. Post, A. F. Root, J. G. Carpenter, A. J. Simpson, L. E. Gordon and W. W. Ford as special policemen for the Exposition building during the fair was confirmed.

The application of the Omaha horse railway company for permission to build a double track across the Eleventh street viaduct, was referred to the committee on viaducts and railways and the First ward delegation.

A plat of an addition to Bedford was accepted and approved.

A communication was received from Murphy, Creighton & Co., stating that the paving of Sixteenth street would be completed by noon on Saturday. On motion of Mr. Lee a vote of thanks was tendered by the council to the contractors for their efforts to complete the work.

A petition from the mechanical engineers asking that the council should abolish the ordinance taxing engineers was referred to the commitee on fire and water and the boiler inspector.

The use of the city hall was granted to the colored people for a meeting to be held on Thursday evening, September 9.

RESOLUTIONS.

By Kasper—That it is the earnest wish of the council that the legislators to be elected urge the passage of a law by which the additions to Omaha may be incorporated within the city limits. Adopted.

By Kaspar—That the marshal be instructed to obtain information regarding the cost of a patrol alarm system, with a central station and eighteen call stations. Adopted.

The committee on police reported in favor of confirming the mayor's appointment of six additional policemen. The report was adopted, as was also a report of the same committee recommending that the city attorney draw up an ordinance regulating the control of Moynihan's protective watch.

The bonds of the newly appointed policemen, M. McCarty, P. Gilligan, Arthur Pulaski, John Robbins, Lewis Godola and Thomas J. Casey were received and approved.

The committee on gas reported that they had witnessed a test by the gas inspector and found that the burners on many of the street lamps were not burning the required amount of gas. The committee also recommended that the gas inspector hereafter examine all burners before they are used. The report was adopted.

ORDINANCES.

Special ordinance making appropriation for the payment of liabilities incurred during the month of August from the various funds as follows:

General fund	$20,875.69
Police fund	3,292.97
Library fund	869.07
Curbing, guttering, etc., fund	2,627.59
Curb and gutter fund	7,381.89
Paving fund	44,094.49
Paving bond fund	9,020.49
Viaduct fund	12,39.65
Total	$103,500.50

Granting to the Union Pacific Railway company the right to lay track on Ninth and Jones streets for the use of store and ware rooms. Passed.

Creating paving districts 80, 81, 82, 83 and 84. Passed.

The council then adjourned.

OMAHA'S MARDI GRAS.

Preparation For a Night Parade During the Exposition and Fair.

Last night, agreeable to a call, there was an enthusiastic gathering of young men at the rooms of the board of trade to make arrangements for a mardi gras parade during the fair and exposition week. The question was discussed and the prevailing idea seemed to be that an interesting night street parade could and ought to be gotten up in the time mentioned, both for the entertainment of strangers and as a means of inducing others to remain over night in our midst. It was shown that St. Louis, during her fair week, had a street attraction for every night; that thousands attended each of them, and as a consequence; hundreds of dollars flowed into the pockets of her merchants. It was further adverted to that the beginning of St. Louis' great undertakings had been of an insignificant nature, although their growth had been remarkable. Omaha might and ought, it was alleged, have a small beginning, and later years would surely bring to her a half dozen night street attractions during her future exposition and fairs.

This idea seemed to prevail, and a committee was appointed to consult the fire and police departments and the officers of the Second infantry, with a view to their taking part in the parade, the last mentioned in connection with the companies of infantry at the post. George Kay said that he would guarantee if the affair would be carried out that seventy-five bicycles, each illuminated with a brace of lanterns, would take part in the parade; another young gentleman said friends had informed him that two hundred similarly mounted and uniformed men could be secured, while several merchants promised to decorate floats to enter the procession. The meeting was harmonious and enthusiastic, and adjourned to meet to-night at Collins, Gordon & Kay, on Douglas, between Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets. Every young man and every merchant in town will be welcome. The meeting will be held at 8 o'clock sharp.

THE SABBATH QUESTION.

It is Discussed by Exposition Directors.

A meeting of the fair and exposition association was held last night in the board rooms on Capitol avenue to discuss the question of having the exposition open on Sunday.

The subject was brought up by the presentation of a protest from the members of the Sabbath association protesting against the exposition remaining open on Sundays. The reasons for this as given in the remonstrance or petition were that, in the first place, it would encourage general Sabbath breaking in the city, and would besides encourage saloons and other such institutions to remain open on Sunday. Such a procedure, too, would be a direct infringement of the laws of the state.

The protest was signed by Rev. A. F. Sherrill, vice president of the association, and Rev. W. J. Harsha, secretary, besides Revs. J. W. Harris, C. W. Savidge, P. A. Hendrickson, George S. Pelton, James Patterson and R. N. McKaig.

Rev. John Williams endorsed the remonstrance as follows.

"I sign the above unconditionally, so far as the usual hours of public worship are concerned. My judgment with regard to Sunday afternoon is not unreservedly in opposition.

JOHN WILLIAMS."

The meeting was presided over by President G. W. Lininger, Mr. J. S. Collins acting as secretary. There were present Messrs. J. T. Clark, Richard Kitchen and Churchill Parker, representing the fair association, and J. A. Wakefield, I. W. Miner, and Max Meyer, of the exposition association.

After some discussion of the question it was decided that the exposition should remain open on Sunday afternoon from 1 o'clock on, being closed during the hours of worship in the morning. No business will be transacted, and no machinery will be allowed to run. This is done in accordance with the request of a large number of clerks and laboring men who cannot attend the exposition on week days or nights. The directors hold that the exposition would furnish a better, purer means of afternoon diversion than that afforded in saloons and beer gardens.

BITTEN BY A BULL DOG.

Ed Nelson Brutally Assaulted in Gus Johnson's Saloon.

A brutal and bloody row occurred last night in Gus Johnson's saloon joint at the corner of Dodge and Sixteenth streets. The place is the resort of a class of citizens of the rougher element, who are willing to get up a row at the slightest provocation. The gang was present last night and took occasion to create trouble upon the entrance of Edward Nelson, a carpenter. The inmates of the place engaged in a free-for-all fight, the assault being directed in the main against Nelson. He was knocked down and jumped upon by several members of the gang, who kicked and pounded him in a brutal manner, striking him several times across the head with pool balls and billiard cues. As a climax to the outrage a ferocious bull dog, the property of Johnson, was turned loose upon Nelson. The dog pounced upon the man who was being held down by the crowd and bit him in a horrible manner, tearing nearly all of the flesh from one of his legs. The police finally interfered and arrested Gus Hormquest, who seemed to be the leader of the assailants. He was taken to the lockup by Captain Cormick, who proceeded to kill the dog. Nelson was attended by Dr. Dysart, who dressed his wounds, after which he was removed to his home. His injuries are of a very serious character and may prove fatally. The half dozen other fellows who are parties to the row have not been arrested.

HE HAD TO DISGORGE.

A Till-Tapper Caught in the Act Delivers at the Point of a Revolver.

Jedlicka, who runs the saloon under the Merchant's National bank at the corner of Farnam and Thirteenth streets, had an exciting experience with a till-tapper yesterday evening. He was engaged in waiting on some of his customers when his attention was directed to a strange man behind the counter. He turned and found a stranger in the act of going through the money drawer. The fellow when he saw that he was discovered made an effort to escape, but found himself looking into the silent depths of a big navy revolver, when he reached the end of the counter. He threw an overcoat which he had on his arm to a man who was standing near him. Then under cover of Jedlicka's revolver the thief went down into his pocket and fished out $3.00 which he threw upon the counter and claimed it was all he had taken from the drawer. Then, taking advantage of the careless watch that was being kept upon him, he sprang through the open doorway, ran up the stairway into the street and escaped. He was pursued by some of the parties in the saloon, but managed to elude them. Later in the evening he was arrested on Cuming street by Officer White and taken to the police station where he gave his name as H. Sheridan. He had nothing to say in regard to the case. The party to whom Sheridan passed his overcoat when caught in the saloon was the porter in the Arcade saloon, who was afterwards arrested as a witness in the case.

Building Permits.

Inspector Whitlock issued building permits yesterday as follows:

Thomas Nickell, two 1-story frame cottages, north Cuming, near Thirtieth	$ 1,200
John Jacobson, frame add to dwelling, Twenty-seventh and Pacific	650
Eugene O'Neill, two 1-story frame cottages, Twelfth, near Williams	1,000
Eugene O'Neill, two 1-story frame cottages, Fifteenth, near Williams	1,000
Annie Daughton, 1-story frame cottage 1209 north Seventeenth	900
Five permits, aggregating	$ 4,750

Swindled By a Horse Trader.

S. Cohn was made the victim of a horse trader's swindle yesterday afternoon. He was dickering with a trader named Elliott for an exchange of steeds and took the trader's animal for a trial. He had driven it but a short distance when the horse fell dead, and a policeman arrested Cohn on the charge of cruelty to animals. He explained the matter and was released. Elliott then claimed that he had traded with Cohn and refused to give up his horse. Cohn caused Elliott's arrest and the case will be heard by Judge Stenberg to-day.

Travis Found Guilty.

The trial of Abner Travis, charged with an assault upon William Alexander, was completed in Judge Stenberg's court yesterday afternoon. He was found guilty and fined $100 and costs.

AMUSEMENTS.

Sol Smith Russell in "Pa" at the Opera House.

A large audience greeted Sol Smith Russell at the opera house last night. In the lower box at the left of the stage sate Madame Modjeska, Count Bozenta, and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Mojeska. This party seemed particularly interested in the performance. By a strange coincidence, in close proximity to the box mentioned, sat a lady, the wife of a leading railroad contractor, with her sister and husband. This lady, among all her acquaintances is esteemed a perfect resemblance of the renowned Modjeska. The lady did not know of the actress' presence, and the coincidence was still further intensified in interest by a similarity of dress on the part of both the countess and her counterpart in Omaha.

"Pa," Mr. Russell's latest piece, has been made to order. In this respect, it is like nearly every play in which he has thus far appeared. Unlike many of those in which he has heretofore appeared, he assumes the character of a man who is the father of a trio of daughters, one of whom is supposed to be about half his own age. Mr. Russell, in his own way can play successfully, characters both young and old. More than that in his delineation of them, he can, and generally does, afford a great deal of satisfaction. No matter how melo-dramatic or unforbidding he may appear in the earlier scenes, the close of the play generally brings him into a light in which he appears with grateful effect. In all his previous dramatic efforts he has been the center of a host of characters, each of whom have required histrionic ability of greater or less degree. In the present instance, he has but a single eccentric character. "Sydney Bumps," Fred P. Ham. This is of the conventional, overgrown youth order whose hair is not as long as his alleged wits. Mr. Ham played the part with considerable success. Miss Emma Hagger as "Beatrice" makes a pretty vivacious and exceedingly attractive childish prattler. The other ladies are pretty, dress neatly, but they have nothing to do. Neither have the remaining members of the company, except possibly, Mr. Frank Lawton, whose biggest work is to play an accompaniment to his own whistle solo. This is rather the thinnest play in which Mr. Russell has appeared. It is unworthy of him, though everything he does in the play is worthy of admiration. When he is funny the people laugh. When he sings, they applaud. When he is pathetic, the people generally feel like shedding tears, but pathos cannot be appreciated in a grey-headed old flirt such as "Mr. Perkimen Guinney" has been drawn by the author. There will be a matinee this afternoon and another presentation of the piece to-night.

Y. M. C. A. Notes.

The young men will meet for bible study at 9:15 to-morrow morning. All young men are cordially invited.

The usual service will be held at the county jail to-morrow commencing at 1 o'clock. All who can are urged to assist in this work.

Gospel meeting to-morrow afternoon from 4 to 5 o'clock. The usual song service will be led by Mr. Gratton. The opening remarks will be made by Dr. G. H. Parsell. With the approach of cooler weather it is hoped the attendance may be largely increased. Remember all are earnestly invited and strangers are always welcome. Entrance, 1503 Farnam street.

All young men are urged to remember our young men's meeting held every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. People who attend find these meetings pleasant and profitable, and are anxious to have others enjoy the same. Bring a friend with you.

Secretary Joplin is expected to return in about two weeks.

We trust no one will be discouraged at the seeming difficulties of reaching our rooms. The Farnam street stairway is still the only way of entrance.

Harm Released.

Carl Harm, the basket-maker, who was convicted on Thursday of an assault upon Officer O'Boyle in the recent riot on Thirteenth street was released from the county jail yesterday, having been pardoned out by Mayor Boyd. The police authorities are very indignant about the matter. They claim that Harm's sentence was a very light one considering the gravity of his offense, and that the mayor's action will have the effect of encouraging the already anxious members of Harm's class of people in their defiance of police authority.

Personal Paragraphs.

General Fredericks returned from Grand Island last evening.

Prof. Henry T. Osborne, of Princeton college, passed through the city last night on his way to San Francisco.

W. E. Foltz, of the line construction and repairing force of the police telegraph in Chicago, was in the city yesterday.

Charles T. Bechel, of Canton, O., returned home last evening after a pleasant visit with his cousin, President Bechel, of the common council.

Frank Langford, private secretary of P. P. Shelby, assistant general traffic agent of the Union Pacific, and bride, went to Lalt Lake last night.

Patrick Egan, ex-president of the National land league, came from Lincoln yesterday to welcome Michael Davitt to Nebraska on this, his second visit.

Judge Wright and family went to Laramie, Wyo., last evening on a visit to old friends. The judge was one of the parties who laid out the town site of Laramie, and this is his first visit there since 1869.

Michael Boler, of the Chicago police, who was with Sergeant Bonfield's men on that terrible dynamite night, was in the city yesterday, the guest of his old friend, Captain O'Donoughue. Mr. Boler's description of the scenes on the Haymarket when the anarchist bomb was thrown is vivid indeed. He is on his way to Nevada.

Dilatory Railway Commissioners.

Sometime ago the BEE announced that the railway commissioners had at length been induced to come down to Waterloo, to look at the Union Pacific track near the Elkhorn at that place, which the residents had complained against. The track had formerly been on piles, and this enabled high water to pass down the bed. Lately it has been filled in with dirt, and the high water is forced toward the city, putting the same in a dangerous condition. The commissioners have been taking the matter slowly, because although several weeks have elapsed nothing as yet has been done.

Indians for the Fair.

Two members of the Ponca tribe, an old man and his grandson, came in the city last night from the agency in Indian territory. They are on their way to visit the Omahas. "We belong to different tribes, said the old man, "but we are accustomed to visit each other and exchange presents." They will probably remain here during the fair.

Returning to College.

September generally opens the college season, and many of Omaha's young misses and masters are leaving for eastern collegiate institutions. Last evening Charles and Augustus, sons of Herman Kountze, and Harry and Dean, sons of C. W. Lyman, of Salt Lake, left for St. Paul's school, Concord, N. H. Mr. Lyman accompanied the young men.

GEORGE AND NELLIE.

Another Case of True Love That Didn't Run Smooth.

George Montillo is a young Italian. He has been at work for three months past on the Weeping Water branch of the Missouri Pacific, and came into the city Thursday night with his pockets lined with the financial results of his toil on the track. He had been in the city but a few hours when he met a Thirteenth street beauty who set a trap for him. She said she had had an Italian lover, but he had gone to the old country for a wife and left her heart broken. She was partial to Italians and was especially charmed with George's fine appearance and general make up. She would marry George and they would live happy ever afterward. George bit. His charmer wanted her wardrobe replenished and George hustled up town and bought her a new dress and a fine hat. He planned a pleasant surprise for Nellie—her name was Nellie—and placed a $10 bill in the hat before he gave it to her. Nellie was becomingly pleased and George correspondingly happy. They talked it all over on Thursday night and decided that they would be married yesterday or to-day. George called on Nellie Thursday night and in some way she secured possession of his pocket book and said she would keep it until yesterday. George consented. Yesterday he went to call upon his affianced and was promptly fired out of the house. He used every means that a bankrupt lover could devise to secure an interview with his inamorata, but without success. His scorned love then turned to hate and he went to the police authorities for help. He wanted to recover forty dollars, out of which he had been confidenced by the designing Nellie. Then he said he would kill her and shoot himself. At last accounts he had not recovered his lucre.

Army Briefs.

A general court-martial has been appointed to meet at Fort Washakie, Wyo., at 10 o'clock a. m., on Thursday the 9th day of September, or as soon thereafter as practicable, for the trial of such persons as may be properly brought before it.

The following is the detail for the court: Major Alfred T. Smith, Seventh infantry; Captain Louis H. Rucker, Ninth cavalry; Captain Allan H. Jackson, Seventh infantry; First Lieutenant Levi F. Burnett, Seventh infantry; First Lieutenant Edward E. Hardin, Seventh infantry; First Lieutenant Montgomery D. Parker, Ninth cavalry; Second Lieutenant James A. Goodin, Seventh infantry; First Lieutenant William J. Wakeman, medical department, judge advocate.

Electric and Fire Alarm Wires.

Last night, the