

THE STRANG BLOCK SOLD.

The Biggest Real Estate Deal of the Year Made Yesterday. ENTERTAINING HIS EMPLOYEES.

A Fire in a Harness Shop—To Teach the Faith Cure—Court Notes—The Clearance Record—Other Local.

The biggest real estate deal of the year and one of special importance owing to the contracting parties, was effected yesterday in the sale of the lot and building of the A. L. Strang company at the corner of Tenth and Farnam streets to Fred L. Ames. The negotiations for this transaction have been going on for some time, Mr. Ames, the purchaser, having long had his eye upon this property, one of the most desirable in the city. The property consists of the lot, 90x132 feet, and the four story iron front building located thereon adjoining the Bee office. The consideration was \$105,000. The purchase was made through Mr. T. L. Kimball, general manager for the Union Pacific, representing Mr. Ames. This fact has given rise to the rumor that the purchase was made in the interests of the Union Pacific whose headquarters building is already, with its recent additions, becoming a crowded place. No immediate change will be made, however, for some time. The Strang company will continue to occupy the building for their business and the other tenants will remain as they are at the present. It must not be understood that the sale means that Mr. Strang has lost any of his interest in Omaha. His present building is a monument to his enterprise. When completed in 1883, it was the largest and finest in the city, and is yet looked upon as one of the most substantial of Omaha's business blocks. Mr. Strang, it is assumed, will, before long, erect another block, more stately and substantial than the one he has just sold. The transfer insures another big block that will be labeled "Strang" and also another evidence of his faith in Ames. In common with other eastern capitalists, has in Omaha's future.

ENTERTAINING EMPLOYEES.

Hon. G. W. Linsinger's Royal Treatment of His Firm's Helpers. Last evening Hon. G. W. Linsinger, the president of the Linsinger & Metcalf company, the agricultural firm, and Mrs. Linsinger entertained the office and other employees by treating them to an elegant supper at his residence on Eighteenth and Davenport streets. There were present Mr. J. M. Metcalf, the vice president of the company, and wife; Mr. P. Devalon, secretary and treasurer; Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Haller, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Smith, and Messrs. John Hiss, Michael Schibsky, H. K. Smith, Frank B. Raymond, James Wilson, A. Alden, John Johnson, and William H. Clark.

The genial host had spared no pains nor expense to prepare a very sumptuous repast for his employees, and they certainly showed their thorough appreciation of it in an unmistakable manner. The viands, wines and cigars disappeared in a manner that would astonish the most eminent and thoroughbred gourmand that ever sat down to a banquet.

While the feasting was in progress a sudden and unexpected interruption from the various branch houses ran by this company put in an appearance loaded with presents and good wishes. The delegation, a contingent of the following managers and their wives: E. M. Collins and wife, Fremont; Henry Keefe and wife, Holdrege; L. W. Devalon and wife, Hastings; Adam Crawford and wife, Seward; A. H. Holcomb and wife, York; I. Mohrman, Friend, K. Barothy and wife, West Point; Hugh McCargar and wife, Crete; Peter Heintz and wife, Grand Island; John Harelrod and wife; Kenneth John and wife, Elwood; James A. Ferguson and wife, Juniata, and A. J. Hurd, Bertrand.

But the greatest surprise of the evening was the presentation of the tokens of regard which the managers of the various branch houses had brought with them. Mr. James A. Ferguson, the manager of the Juniata house introduced Mr. Devalon, who, in a few well chosen remarks made the presentation. The presents were to Mr. G. W. Linsinger, a beautiful gold watch and chain to Mr. M. Metcalf, a magnificent silver dessert service and to Mr. H. P. Devalon an elegantly constructed cigar.

Hon. G. W. Linsinger, is somewhat of a connoisseur in such matters, and he expressed the deep gratification he felt at the kindly thought which prompted the donors to present him with the beautiful present, but what he said, gave him even greater joy than the gifts themselves. He said he would be glad to work for him for a great many years, assembled in his house and forming a sort of family reunion. He felt sure that he had never had so many of the most trustworthy and conscientious servants that would be found in any establishment, and he knew that if he should be called to leave the interests of the company would be well cared for, and his family would not suffer. In conclusion he said he prized the gift very highly, and it would be handed down to his posterity as an heirloom.

Mr. J. M. Metcalf briefly thanked the boys for their kind present, and Mr. H. P. Devalon expressed his high appreciation of the manager's remembrance of him.

Mr. John Hiss, book-keeper for the firm, on behalf of the office employees, delivered a very neat little oration in which he recounted the numerous acts of kindness the firm had shown the office boys at all times, and he felt sure in saying this he expressed the unanimous sentiment of the entire force.

In connection with this affair it may be mentioned that the firm has a number of numerous employees of this company was forgotten, and each one received a substantial present of some kind. The party dispersed at a late hour, every one going home in the best of spirits, feeling that they should not soon forget the regal way in which they had been treated by their liberal employers.

A Fire in a Harness Shop. At 5 o'clock yesterday evening a fire was discovered in the third story of P. H. Sharp & Son's harness manufactory, at 1112 Farnam street. The department responded promptly but had some difficulty in reaching the scene of the flames, owing to the blocked condition of the narrow stairway leading to the third story. Once at work, however, the men found little difficulty in suppressing the flames, which had gained considerable headway and required the use of a great amount of water before they were under control. The fire originated in the workshop of the firm and did considerable damage to the stock, and was extinguished by water running through upon the goods in the first and second stories. The firm carry about \$20,000 in stock, and are insured for \$11,000. Their loss is estimated at \$5,000. In the third story of

THE BUILDING THE STOCK IN HARRISON'S SHIRT FACTORY WAS CONSIDERABLY DAMAGED, BUT IS FULLY INSURED.

Cotner & Archer's add. to South Omaha—cheapest and best property in that vicinity—for sale by C. E. Mayne.

Watching a Music Man. Mr. A. Hospe, jr., the popular dealer in music and art goods, has abundant reason for being happy to-day, especially in his knowledge of the esteem in which he is held by his employees. Yesterday evening while at work at his desk he was surrounded by his employees, the leader of whom, Mr. J. L. Smith, laid on his desk an elegant gold watch, accompanied by the following note from the donors:

OMAHA, Neb., Dec. 24, 1880.—Mr. A. Hospe, jr.: Dear Sir—Please accept this watch as a slight testimonial of the respect of the undersigned, and their regard for you as their employer, and with it their best wishes for your future welfare and prosperity, and for a merry Christmas and happy New Year.

In acknowledging the gift Mr. Hospe assured the men that he appreciated their kind intention, and that he would be properly kept in the future. He certainly has reason to feel proud of his present and of the pleasant regard felt for him by his employees.

Cotner & Archer's add. to South Omaha contains 104 lots which C. E. Mayne has agreed to sell in 30 days, and to this the prices have been placed very low. Go and investigate. For sale at \$250 to \$500, each on easy terms by C. E. Mayne, N. W. cor. 15th and Harney.

"A Rag Baby." "A Rag Baby" drew a large house last night. The piece is on a par with the rest of Hoyt's extravaganzas. It was created solely to amuse, and it fulfills its mission to the letter. The company is composed of capable people, who kept the audience in a state of unrestrained hilarity throughout. Frank Danieles, as the old sport, is simply immense. His very walk, his gestures, his every expression is irresistibly funny. Albert Biddle also contributed much to the general entertainment and came in for a large share of the honors. Bessie Sanson is a bright and vivacious soubrette, and made as much as possible of her part. Mark Sullivan was a good policeman, and the others were acceptable in their parts. "A Rag Baby" will be repeated this afternoon and evening.

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Will Teach "Faith Cure." Articles of incorporation were filed with the county clerk yesterday of the Nebraska Christian Science Institute. The object of the association is to teach the science of curing disease without the use of medicines as prescribed by Mrs. Mary B. E. Foy, Mrs. C. R. Courtner and Mrs. Adelle Day.

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Park Vale Precinct. The county commissioners yesterday received a resolution from the trustees of the newly incorporated village of Park Vale asking that a separate precinct be made of that incorporation. The matter was laid over for consideration after Christmas.

Still Ahead. Since the South Omaha syndicate people got into a muddle and stopped the sale of their lots property adjoining and in the immediate vicinity of the stock yards has taken a jump—C. E. Mayne as usual tried to get the best piece to subdivide, but as the choice is always most difficult to get he did not succeed until this week—now he is ready with an additional lot of 20 acres, and has placed stock yards and packing houses than the original plat of South Omaha itself. Lots in this addition will be placed on the market to-morrow, and no better Christmas present can be purchased than a lot in COTNER & ARCHER'S addition to South Omaha, prices \$250 to \$500 each on easy terms. C. E. MAYNE, Agent, N. W. Cor. 15th and Harney.

Bicycle Notes. There is a match in process of arrangement between F. N. Bullard, who made such a creditable showing in the recent six day race at the exposition, and Fred Shaw, the champion of Iowa. The race will probably be 100 miles. The race between Prince and Dingley will take place early in January.

Don't Get Left. But go to C. E. Mayne and get one of the beautiful lots at Cotner & Archer's add. to South Omaha. We are selling these lots at one-half the price asked for adjoining lots. Come and investigate. C. E. MAYNE, N. W. Cor. 15th and Harney.

Wants His Wages. In the county court yesterday Robert A. Macloed, commenced suit against C. B. Weston and C. B. Ott, proprietors of the Union Tea store, to secure a claim of \$65.72 for wages.

The omelette seized from Johnson, on St. Mary's avenue, was sold by the revenue officers yesterday. It was bid in by the owner at 20 cents per pound and was duly labeled as required by law.

Rheumatism

"Do not doubt if there is, or can be, a specific remedy for rheumatism; but thousands who have suffered its pangs have been greatly benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. If you have failed to find relief, try this great remedy. I was afflicted with rheumatism twenty years. Previous to 1881 found no relief, but grew worse, and at one time was almost helpless. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me more good than all the other medicine I ever had." H. P. Bixby, residing in Kansas. Hood's Sarsaparilla had that rheumatism three years, and got no relief till Hood's Sarsaparilla. It has done great things for me. I recommend it to all who suffer from it. LEWIS BURBANK, Bradford, Me. Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the combination of remedial agents; 2nd, the proportion; 3rd, the process of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence. Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and enables me to make no error. J. P. FROST, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass. Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold. E. B. BAZZELL, 130 Bank Street, New York City. Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. At 6 for \$5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar.

ARRESTED FOR RAPE.

A Hack Driver Charged with a Serious Offense. Augusta Peterson, a good looking Swede girl, who is employed in a Douglas street restaurant, appeared before Justice Heitsley yesterday and made an information against George Smith, a hack driver, charging him with having committed a rape upon her. The girl's story is that on Tuesday evening she hired Smith to take her to her dressmaker, who lives in the northern part of the city. Having attended to her errand she started upon the return trip. This was about 9 o'clock in the evening. The evening was dark and she could not see the road to tell whether she was being driven. Finally the hack was stopped, when she discovered that instead of being at her destination, or even on the road, that matter, she was in a deserted place out of sight of any dwelling, she did not know where. As soon as the hack was stopped Smith entered and made an indecent proposition to the girl. She indignantly protested and began to cry for help. At this Smith seized and smothering her cries, forcibly accomplished his purpose. He then brought the girl within a block of her residence and left her in the street. She told the story to her employer who had her make the charge against the assailant. Smith was arrested yesterday and arraigned for trial. He pleaded not guilty and gave bonds for his appearance for trial on December 28.

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Personal Paragraphs. Mrs. Thomas Pelronet and son have gone to Columbus to spend the holidays.

Hon. H. W. Yates and family will spend Christmas with friends in St. Joseph.

Colonel E. E. Hooker, of Salt Lake, western stock agent of the Rock Island, was in the city yesterday on his way east to spend the holidays.

P. H. Lannan, one of the proprietors of the Salt Lake Tribune, was at the Paxton yesterday morning, on his way home, after a visit to the east.

Mr. C. A. Jacobson, publisher of the Swedish Post, left the city last Wednesday for New York, where he will spend the holidays with his family.

Mr. John Mulvaney, who is generally recognized as the greatest American creative artist, arrived in the city yesterday and is at the Millard.

J. A. Murray, of the Chicago and Northwestern, has returned to this city from St. Paul, where he suffered severely from illness. He is now recovering in a satisfactory manner.

J. E. McClure, western passenger agent of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, has returned from Mormonland, where he has been for several weeks looking after the interests of his company among the saints of the earth.

C. E. Mayne's prices are always the lowest and his terms are always the easiest. Go to his office and buy a lot in Cotner & Archer's add. to South Omaha for \$250 to \$500, that will double inside of a year.

The Rock Island force is badly scattered this week. J. L. DeBoisve, local ticket agent in Chicago, is expected to return with his family and other relatives to their old home at Geneseo, Ill.; Matt Clair is keeping away from the office to avoid reports, leaving General Agent Stevens, Passenger Agent Holboell and Stock Agent Gotham to run the show.

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ALBERT'S CHOICE. The revenue collections yesterday amounted to \$9,069.58.

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Leutenant Abern, of the Twenty-fifth infantry, Fort Snelling, is in the city. Lieutenant Melver, of the Seventh infantry, Pilot Butte, is also here.

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The Cashier Brothers, Charles Wasserman and Charles Gross, were arraigned before Judge Dundy on Monday, on the charge of perjury on the case of Gross vs. the Union Pacific.

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Yesterday morning a stranger went into Herman Schaeffer's saloon on Thirtieth and Harney streets, and ordered a couple of drinks presented a check for \$67.50, signed "J. A. Olsen," and drawn on a Nebraska National bank blank. This was presented at the bank and thrown out as a forgery.

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A Wreck Sailor's Tale. Toronto Globe: A singular story comes from Bathurst, New Brunswick, where a ship Squando was lately wrecked. It is very difficult to get men to work in her, especially at night. Queer noises were heard in the cabin of the vessel last week which no one could explain, and the men believe the vessel is haunted. There seems to be some fatality about her. When the Squando was in San Francisco some years ago the captain and his wife killed the first mate, severing his head completely with a hatchet with an axe. The captain was hanged and his wife got a long sentence of imprisonment. The new captain was subsequently killed during a mutiny, and the two following captives died on board the vessel. It was alleged by the masters and sailors who arrived at Bathurst that she was haunted, and they then engaged two watchmen to look after her, but one night on board was enough. They alleged they saw a headless man walking in the cabin; that the bedclothes were pulled down, and that hand spikes were flying around the decks; and that a cold, clammy hand was laid on their faces, and a voice told them to depart; and subsequently watchmen assumed that they saw a boat around the ship, which had the power of appearing and disappearing at will. The vessel is now without a captain, and no one can be found to stay on board during night. The minister of customs has ordered an investigation into the cause of the wreck.

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John Mulvaney, the celebrated painter, Judge Dwight Hall, G. B. Rothacker, A. L. Scoverson, D. W. Haynes and John W. McKinnay, manager of Mansfield's "Prince Karl" operetta occupied a box at the "Rag Baby" entertainment last night.

THE QUEEN OF CARIBOU.

Mystery of the Missing Days of British Columbia. A RATHER ROMANTIC STORY. An Ex-San Francisco Banker's Grand Son Heir to a Great Estate in England—His Courtship of the Unknown Caribou Queen.

Victoria (B. C.) Colonist: Among the large estates in chancery there is one likely to be withdrawn this year under very romantic circumstances, which has stood for twenty years in a limbo of uncertainty. It is located in Hantsshire, near a beautiful village of Hursley, about seven miles north of Southampton. Hursley is a quiet, shady nook, with broad avenues lined with great elms that intermingle their gnarled limbs in a natural archway of surpassing loveliness. Despite its seclusion Hursley has gained a reputation in the outside world, from the fact that John Keble, author of the "Christian Year" and other popular works, is buried in the little cemetery near the antique parsonage, where he resided during his life.

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FATHER, SHE WAS A MYSTERY, AND EVEN HER NAME WAS UNKNOWN, CONSEQUENTLY SHE WAS DUBBED ONE NIGHT IN BRONCHITIS'S SMOON BY AN INTOXICATED ADMIRER OF THE CARIBOU QUEEN, AND QUEEN SHE WAS INDEED, TO THE ROUGH MEN WHOSE HEARTS BEAT SECRETLY FOR HER IN SILENT LOVE. THE FATHER WAS A MAN OF GENTLEMENLY BEARING, PAST THE MIDDLE AGE, AND EVIDENTLY AN AMERICAN, WHOSE FORTUNES HAD BEEN SWEEP AWAY IN THAT COUNTRY. FOR WANT OF A BETTER APPELLATION HE WAS GIVEN THE SOBRIQUET OF 'OLD CARIBOU.' FOR THE MONTHS PASSED AWAY IT WAS WHISPERED THROUGH THE CAMP THAT 'OLD CARIBOU' HAD STRUCK IT RICH, AND THIS BELIEF BECAME MORE CERTAIN FROM HIS STRANGE RETICENCE. VARIOUS WERE THE STORIES ATTACHED TO HIS CLAIM, AND THE QUEEN WAS PLACED IN A NEW LIGHT BEFORE THE CAMP, AS A CATCH WORTH HAVING. DESPITE HIS DESCENT, CHARLIE HEATH WAS CONSIDERED OF ALL THINGS, AND THE VERY SOLE 'ASS OF THE QUEEN' AND HER UTTER EXCLUSIVE. 'HE WAS AS A CHARM TO HIS SOMEWHAT SUSCEPTIBLE FUTURE, AND HE WAS AWARE OF IT THE YOUNG HEIR OF HEATHDALE WAS MADE IN LOVE WITH THE 'OLD CARIBOU' CLAIM, BUT AS TIME PASSED ON THE OLD GENTLEMAN BECAME LESS RETICENT, AND SEEMED TO LOOK FORWARD TO THE YOUNG MAN'S VISITS WITH PLEASURE. YET THIS DID NOT TEND TO PROGRESS HIS SUIT, AND YOUNG HEATH WAS OBLIGED TO BE CONTENT WITH AN OCCASIONAL SMILE OR NOD, WHICH ONLY TORTURED HIS HEART. 'THE MONTH PASSED INTO A YEAR, AND THE YOUNG HEIR BECAME SO WHOLLY ENRAGED BY THE NEW-FOUND QUEEN OF HIS WORSHIP THAT HOME AND FRIENDS WERE FORGOTTEN, AND ONLY ONE LETTER WAS WRITTEN TO ENGLAND, AND IN THAT HE SPOKE OF POSSIBLY BRINGING HOME A MISTRESS FOR HIS WEDDING. TO HIS HONOR WAS HIS LIFE. HE PICTURED HER BEAUTIFUL FACE IN HIS PALATIAL HOME, AND IN COMPARISON WITH THE GREAT LADIES OF HIS COUNTRY, WHOSE NAMES HE HAD HEARD AND GAZED UPON, AND AS WELL AS WITH THE COMPARISON. IT WAS EARLY SPRING OF CHARLIE HEATH'S SECOND YEAR IN CARIBOU WHEN FATE GAVE HIM A CHANCE TO MEET HIS LOVE.

Father, she was a mystery, and even her name was unknown, consequently she was dubbed one night in bronchitis's smoon by an intoxicated admirer of the Caribou Queen, and queen she was indeed, to the rough men whose hearts beat secretly for her in silent love. The father was a man of gentlemanly bearing, past the middle age, and evidently an American, whose fortunes had been swept away in that country. For want of a better appellation he was given the sobriquet of 'Old Caribou.' For the months passed away it was whispered through the camp that 'Old Caribou' had struck it rich, and this belief became more certain from his strange reticence. Various were the stories attached to his claim, and the queen was placed in a new light before the camp, as a catch worth having. Despite his descent, Charlie Heath was considered of all things, and the very sole 'ass of the queen' and her utter exclusive. 'He was as a charm to his somewhat susceptible future, and he was aware of it the young heir of Heathdale was made in love with the 'Old Caribou' claim, but as time passed on the old gentleman became less reticent, and seemed to look forward to the young man's visits with pleasure. Yet this did not tend to progress his suit, and young Heath was obliged to be content with an occasional smile or nod, which only tortured his heart. 'The month passed into a year, and the young heir became so wholly enraged by the new-found queen of his worship that home and friends were forgotten, and only one letter was written to England, and in that he spoke of possibly bringing home a mistress for his wedding. To his honor was his life. He pictured her beautiful face in his palatial home, and in comparison with the great ladies of his country, whose names he had heard and gazed upon, and as well as with the comparison. It was early spring of Charlie Heath's second year in Caribou when fate gave him a chance to meet his love.

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