CROCKER'S GALLANT BRIGADE

The Annual Reunion Now Being Held at Davenport.

HAWKEYE NASBYS COMPLAIN.

They Want More Salary and Less Expense—Colonel Milo Smith Elected Commandant of the Soldiers' Home—Iowa.

Crocker's Brigade Reunion.

DAVENPORT, Ia., Sept. 21.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—The annual reunion of the celebrated Crocker's Iowa brigade, composed of Eleven infantry regiments, commenced here to-day under the presidency of General Belknap, ex-secretary of war. The attendance of members is large and an interesting programme is being carried out. The brigade was formed at Shiloh under General Crocker and remained as a brigade in the fourth division until the end of the war. It was subsequently commanded by General Hugh Treid. Colonel William Hall, Colonel John Spane, General Alexander Chambers, of the regular army, and General Belknap. It took part in Sherman's battles and marches. These four regiments remained in the army of the Tennessee from the beginning to the end of the rebellion. The organization is social and non-political. There are about seven hundred veterans attending the reunion, and many prominent visitors, including Senator Allison, ex-Governors Gear and Sherman and others. This evening the opera house was packed, when Mayor Claussen delivered the speech of welcome, to which response was made by General Belknap. Then followed a camp fire with many brilliant short speeches.

Counterfeiters Arrested.

DES MOINES, Ia., Sept. 21.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—Late this evening the particulars of the arrest of a couple of counterfeiters in Marshall county was made public. Last Saturday afternoon a merchant of Boone discovered that he had taken counterfeit silver dollars and could recall the person leaving it as a well dressed lady who he thought had done so by mistake. In hunting her up some suspicious circumstances were noted and on Monday she was observed to be about to take the train much disguised. She was arrested and searched and thirty-seven counterfeit silver dollars were found secreted in her dress. She was put in jail and after several hours imprisonment gave her name as Anderson and confessed that she had been sent by her husband to pass off this bogus money in the town, stating that he lived in Rhodes, Marshall county. The federal officers went there and arrested him. He admitted that his wife had gone to dispose of the bogus coin but refused to reveal more. A careful search of the premises failed to find any tools or contraband property but it is believed that the couple are old offenders and have hid their machinery. They were brought to this city and the woman was put in jail. Both were bound over to the grand jury.

Iowa Nasbys Organize.

DES MOINES, Ia., Sept. 21.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—Twenty-five postmasters of the third or fourth class from the Seventh congressional district met here to-day and organized a district association, electing D. C. West, of Perry, as president. Their grievance is in regard to their salaries, and they have organized in harmony with a national movement to petition congress to raise their salaries and relieve them from the burden of clerk hire and office rent. They elected their chairman as a delegate to the national convention of postmasters, which meets in Washington in December.

Mississippi Rafters Meet.

CLINTON, Ia., Sept. 21.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—The Mississippi River Logging company one of the most extensive rafters on the Mississippi and its tributaries, held its annual meeting here to-day, ratifying the purchase of the Eau Claire Lumber company property and leaving the amount of logs to be banked this winter to the officers. The following officers were elected: F. Wyhenhauser, of Rock Island, Ill., president; Artemus Lamb, of Clinton, Ia., vice president; Thomas Irvin, of Beef Slough, secretary.

Elected Commandant.

DES MOINES, Ia., Sept. 21.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—The board of trustees of the new soldiers' home have elected as commandant Colonel Milo Smith, of Clinton. He was the colonel of the old Second Iowa that made the famous charge at the battle of Donelson; the regiment which numbered among its commanders General Tuttle and General Crocker. The selection gives very general satisfaction and the home will be opened for occupants on November 1.

Two Convicts Awaiting Death.

ANAMOSA, Ia., Sept. 21.—[Special to the BEE.]—Two men now confined in the penitentiary at this place, are to be hung, one next January and the other in December. Both are sentenced for murder. One is playing the crazy dodge and claims to be endowed with the faculty of seeing his departed friends, and when asked by the warden of the prison if he could see his murdered victim his insanity immediately vanished.

Narrowly Escaped Drowning.

KEOKUK, Ia., Sept. 21.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—Miss Alice King, a daughter of R. B. King, a prominent merchant, accidentally fell into the basin of an artesian well in Reed park this morning. She was taken out and her life was saved with difficulty.

Killed in a Runaway.

KEOKUK, Ia., Sept. 21.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—William Cason, a highly respected young farmer, was thrown from a wagon near La Grange, Mo., to-day in a runaway and killed.

Is Moriarity Mad?

NEW YORK, Sept. 21.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—The action brought by Mrs. Moriarity to have her husband declared a lunatic was the subject of an argument in the supreme court chambers this morning. Phillip Moriarity is a brother of a well known East Side furniture dealer, for whom he used to work as a collector. It was while on a round of collecting that Phillip Moriarity met Frida Hune, a pretty little German girl whose sister Louisa owed the Moriarity's a bill. The Hunes lived at 455 First avenue, and Phillip called there often enough in the early part of the summer to make the neighbors believe that Louisa was a poor hand at settling. But in fact Phillip had fallen in love with Frida and they were married on July 24. But the honeymoon was a brief one. Moriarity had an earlier wife, who, when she learned of her husband's second marriage appealed to the laws, claiming that Phillips was insane. Frida's lawyer asked that a commission be appointed to examine into Moriarity's sanity and asserted that the action begun by Mrs. Moriarity the first, was only for the purpose of saving her husband from prosecution on a charge of bigamy. Judge Van Brunt listened to both sides with much patience and then decided to reserve his decision.

Tri-State Underwriters.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 21.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—The Fire Underwriters association of Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska, concluded its twelfth annual convention here this afternoon. All the routine business was finished up in good shape. Just before the adjournment of the morning session Mr. S. E. Waggner, of this city, in the name of the association, presented the retiring secretary, Mr. Edgar Ross, of St. Joseph, with a handsome gold watch and chain as a testimonial of their high appreciation of his services. Mr. Waggner accompanied the testimonial with a neat speech and Mr. Ross replied in an appropriate manner. The election of officers and fixing the next place of meeting were the events of the afternoon. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Walter Scott, Kansas City; vice president, Thomas B. Tuttle, Kansas City; secretary and treasurer, Henry C. Stewart, Kansas City. Quite a spirited contest arose over the next place of meeting. Kansas City, Omaha and Topeka were the candidates and Kansas City won on the second ballot. The next meeting of the association will be held about the middle of March.

CLEVELAND'S COURSE.

Complete Programme of His Tour of the West.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 21.—President and Mrs. Cleveland will leave Washington next Friday for an absence of three weeks in the west and south. They will be accompanied by no officials, the other members of the party being the president's private secretary, Colonel Lamont, and personal friends of the president, Mrs. Wilson S. Bissel, of Buffalo, his former law partner, and Joseph D. Bryant, of New York, who was a member of his military staff while governor.

The following is the inlterancy of the journey:—Leaving Washington by the Pennsylvania railroad Friday, September 30, at 10 a. m., arrive at Indianapolis Saturday, October 6, at 11 a. m.; leave at 3 p. m., arrive at Terra Haute at 5:30 p.m.; leave at 6:15 p. m., arrive at St. Louis Saturday, October 1, at 12 o'clock midnight; leave by the Chicago & Alton road Tuesday, October 4, at 4 p. m., arrive at Chicago Wednesday, October 5, at 2 a. m.; leave by Chicago & Northwestern railroad Thursday, October, 6, at 10 a. m.; arrive at Milwaukee at 1 p. m.; leave Friday, October 7, at 10 a. m.; arrive at Madison at 1 p. m.; leave by Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad October 10 at 9 a. m.; arrive at St. Paul at 12:30 p. m.; leave Thursday, October 11, at 12 noon, arrive at Minneapolis at 1 p. m.; leave by Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha railroad at 8 p. m.; arrive at Omaha Wednesday, October 12, at 11 a. m., leaving by the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad at 12 noon, arrive at St. Joseph at 5:15 p. m., leave at 5:45 p. m., arrive at Kansas City at 9 p. m. leave by the Kansas City, Fort. Scott & Gulf railroad Thursday, October 14, at 1 p. m., arrive at Memphis Friday, October 14, at 6 p. m.; leave by the Louisville & Nashville railroad Saturday, October 15, at 10 p. m., arrive at Nashville, at 11 a. m.; leave by Nashville, Chatanoga & St. Louis and Western & Atlanta railways Monday, at 11 a. m., arrive at Atlanta at 11 p. m.; leave Tuesday, October 19, at 12 o'clock midnight, arrive at Montgomery Thursday, October 20, at 8 a. m.; leave by the Kenesaw & Eastern North Carolina routes at 1 p. m.; arrive at Washington Saturday, October 22, at 6 a. m.

There will be no stops between the points above mentioned, and in no instance can the time given to the cities where stops are to be made be extended. The fact that the journey is timed to meet fixed engagements will prevent any exception to this determination, but through the day, in passing all places of any considerable size, the train will be run at a very slow rate of speed. At the suggestion of the president much proposed speech making at the places to be visited has been abandoned, and instead an important feature of the programme at each place will be carriage rides about the cities over previously announced routes.

"COMANCHE GEORGE."

The Notorious Imposter Discovered in a New Role.

NEW YORK, Sept. 21—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—There is reason to believe that the witness, George W. Anderson, upon whose testimony chiefly the indictments of manslaughter were obtained against Keepers Cleary and McCue, of the Wards Island insane asylum, for causing the death of the patient Ferrish some time ago, is no other than Commanche George, a notorious swindler in this vicinity some ten years ago. In this case his testimony against the indicted keepers will have very little weight with a jury, it is thought. The story is that Comanche George came east about ten years ago with some Indians. He told a story of how he had been detained a captive many years among the Indians in Arizona. While there he secured some seeds of the sacred Locatil plant, which he brought with him. The plant was a magnificent flowering growth, he claimed, and he offered them for sale to many persons. He succeeded in imposing upon President Hayes, Mr. Blaine, General Logan and William M. Evarts in Washington, and William T. Walters, of Baltimore, George W. Childs, Mrs. Drexel and the Vanderbilts, Astors and Jay Gould in this city. He was a victim to the drinking habit, however, and soon found his way down to the slums, and in time became an inmate of the lunatic asylum on Ward's Island. It is said that there can be no doubt about the fact that the two are identical.

A PROBABLE MURDER.

The Dead Body of a Leavenworth Citizen Found at St. Paul.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Sept. 21.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—A case which has the appearance of being a murder was developed last night. In the afternoon some workmen fished a "floater" out of the canal at the Washburn "A" mill. The remains were removed to the morgue, where a post-mortem examination was held to-day with startling developments. The doctors expressed the opinion that death was not caused by drowning, as no water was found in the lungs, indicating that death occurred before the body reached the water. The condition of the remains was such as to indicate that the deceased came to his death by foul play. The scalp was bruised, the sixth and seventh ribs fractured, the left wrist broken, and there were several other injuries. The man was about forty years of age, and his hair and whiskers were tinged with gray. Another peculiar circumstance was the absence of anything by which the remains could be identified. A large number of persons viewed the remains, but identification was made all the more difficult on account of his features being distigured. Finally a trunk check was found in one of his trousers pockets issued by the Milwaukee road. The trunk was found at the depot. In it were two stamps marked, "M. W. O'Connor, merchant tailor, 319 Fifth street, South Leavenworth, Kan."

TELEGRAPH NOTES.

General William Preston, a distinguished Kentuckian, died yesterday afternoon, aged seventy-one.

Twenty-two houses and the railroad station at Danby, Quebec, were destroyed by fire yesterday.

Governor Larrabee, staff and the Governor's Grays called on the president yesterday and left for home last night.

The employes of the West Division railroad of Chicago have compromised with the company and no strike will occur.

The coroner's jury in the case of the railroad accident near Canton, Dak., returned a verdict censuring the railroad company.

Two section men were killed yesterday by the caving in of a tunnel on the Dayton & Ironton road, twelve miles from Wellston, O.

Gladstone has written a letter deploring the acts of the police at Mitchelstown and still more so the approval of these acts by the government.

A disastrous collision occurred on the Southern Kansas railroad near Arkansas City last night and eight or ten persons are reported killed.

Hon. E. C. Washburne, formerly United States minister to France, is in a very critical condition at his son's residence in Chicago with an attack of congestion.

Investigation into the failure of the New Haven firm of E. S. Wheeler & Co., shows considerable crookedness in the conduct of the business by the head of the firm.

The jury in the case of ex-Secretary of State Strong, at Baton Rouge, La., has returned a verdict of guilty. Strong was charged with embezzling about $3,000 of state funds.

The committee of lines east and west of Chicago reached an agreement on a new classification of freight rates yesterday which will prove of great benefit to the commercial community.

The report of the New Hampshire senate investigating committee on the alleged attempted bribery of Senator Sawyer by Kirk Pierce has reached the conclusion that Sawyer was justified in the belief that Pierce intended to offer a bribe.

The United States minister at Madrid has been authorized to negotiate so as to place commercial relations between the United States and Spain on a permanent footing advantageous to both countries.

In the divorce case of David Debensaudet against his wife, Violet Cameron, the actress, in London yesterday, the court issued an injunction restraining him from molesting her. The Marquis of Lonsdale admitted having had improper relations with her.

Fred Herrmann & Co., cor. 14th and Leavenworth, have opened a shoeing, wagon and repair shop in connection with their boarding and sale stable. All work guaranteed and at lowest prices.

MRS. JACKMAN'S ESCAPADE

The Unfortunate Woman Wanders Away at Night in Scanty Garments.

FOUND SECRETED IN A BARN.

She Pleads With Her Discoverer to Help Her Flee the Country to Hide Her Shame—Her Return.

A Sensational Episode.

Mrs. Mary Jackman, who was arrested Monday at the instance of Mrs. Foster Geffs, of 1911 Farnam street, charged with having stolen a ring and some underclothing, and who was found guilty of this offense in the police court Tuesday, and released by the judge on account of her pitiable mental condition, has created another sensation. On her liberation she went to the residence of Mrs. Dr. John A. Cuscaden, 2015 Cass street, and was generously taken in and cared for. It will be remembered she claims to be the daughter of ex-Governor English of Connecticut, and that the sudden death of her husband, the Hon. W. T. Jackman, of New York City, and her subsequent rapid descent from affluence to penury, threw her upon her own resources, and she came to Omaha and got up a music class. The sting of her disgrace here was more than she could bear, and Tuesday, when the Geffs were badgering her for a confession, she came near swooning two or three times. Her distraction and wrought-up condition was indeed calculated to incite compassion and pity in any heart. Her actions, after reaching Dr. Cuscaden's, were so unnatural that a watch was kept upon her. In the evening she grew more calm, and at an early hour retired. At 10 o'clock she was apparently sleeping peacefully and soundly, but sometime between that hour and midnight, she arose noiselessly from her bed and with equal stealth left the house. She had nothing on but her night dress. She left the house by the back door and the premises by the back alley gate. Her disappearance was discovered about 11 o'clock, but diligent search by a large number of the neighbors failed to discover any clue as to where she had gone. At the alley gate her purse containing $1.50 was found, and that was all. Her clothes, with the exception of her night dress and slippers, were all found upon a chair in her room, just where she had deposited them on retiring. The general belief was that the woman had made way with her herself, and Officer Turnbull, with a posse of police, went to work on the case early yesterday morning. Nothing of her whereabouts was learned by the officers, and at nightfall the search was abandoned, nearly everybody believing that the unfortunate woman had ended her unhappy life in the muddy waters of the Missouri river.

These widely spread rumors, however, were quashed at a late hour last evening, and the facts relating to the woman's disappearance came to light. L. C. Thompson, a young colored man who cares for horses in three different stables near Hanscom park, shortly after 8 o'clock yesterday morning entered one of the barns, and hurredly ran up to the loft for the purpose of shaking some hay down to the horses in the two stalls below. To his amazement he heard the words uttered from some person beneath the hay: "Oh, my God! will you aid me. I am in trouble, am friendless, and everybody is persecuting me."

Thomson started back with amazement, and as he stood looking with blank astonishment at the big pile of hay where the words had come from, he was almost terrified upon seeing the tall form of a woman arise. She was clad simply in a pure white nightdress, and her feet were covered with tastily ornamented worsted slippers, with light leather soles. Thompson began to believe that it was some insane woman from the poor house. He mustered courage, however, and asked, "Who are you?"

"I am a poor, unfortunate creature," she replied. "I am accused of stealing. God knows that I never stole anything in my life. I have not a friend in the world, and I want to get out of the way where nobody will ever see me again."

Thompson then took in the situation, and the woman became quite rational and told him her story. She begged him not to tell anybody where she was, and plead for him to help her to get out west where she would be away from everybody who knew her. She told the story of her midnight departure from the residence of Dr. Cuscaden; how she had aimlessly walked in the darkness, and becoming weary as daylight commenced to break she entered the barn by an open door, crept up to the loft and buried herself beneath the hay. She stated that the ring that she was accused of stealing was only taken by her for a few hours' use, and that she was honest about it and had intended to return it to the owner. She plead for him not to tell anything about her to anybody, but to help her to get away. Thompson thought the matter over, and in the meantime furnished her with some of his wife's clothing. All day he tried to persuade her to return to Dr. Cuscaden's residence, but she did not wish to do this. All day long she tossed in a feverish manner in the hay, and at times her trembling would shake the little barn. She could not eat anything, and she could not be persuaded to. Toward evening she consented to ride down to Dr. Cuscaden's with Thompson for the purpose of obtaining her clothing. Shortly after 10 o'clock they started in a buggy on the trip, and at 11:20 o'clock they arrived at their destination. After some more persuasion she entered the doctor's residence. Everybody was surprised to see her, and it cannot be said that they were glad. They immediately sent Thompson to the police headquarters to see if some arrangements could not be made to care for her there through the night. Her condition was inquired into, and the officers, upon learning that she was very feeble and nervous, advised that she be cared for at the doctor's residence. Dr. Cuscaden consented to do this, and Thompson left for home.

A MEDICAL MIX-UP.

Two Doctors With One Rig Cause a Sensation.

Yesterday, about noon, Dr. Ayres, having business in the Estabrook block, on Sixteenth street, drove up in front of that building and tied his horse. About the same time Dr. Barnsdale, who has an office in that block, had sent an order to the Jefferson Square stable to send him a horse and buggy. Coming down a few minutes later, Dr. Barnsdale got into what he supposed was the buggy he had ordered and drove off. Still later Dr. Ayres appeared and discovered his horse missing. He could find him nowhere, and a party volunteering the information that he saw a suspicious looking character driving furiously down the street with the missing steed, the doctor rushed to the police station and complained that his horse was stolen. Jim Stephenson, the owner of the quadruped, was apprised of his disappearance, and hurried to the scene with blood in his eye. About the time Jim's anger had reached fever heat, Dr. Barnsdale came driving up with the missing horse and buggy, and was astonished at the flood of billingsgate poured on him by Stephenson and Ayers. After a while he began to understand the situation, when due apologies and scrapings followed, and Dr. Barnsdale acknowledged that he owed the crowd the treats.

MYSTERIOUS SHOOTING.

An Old Man Found Wounded Who Tells Two Stories.

About 2 o'clock this morning Samuel Mundy, a man of about fifty, received a possibly fatal wound in the right side about the base of the lung. Mundy tells two stories about the affair, the first that he was held up and shot by highwaymen; the second that he accidentally shot himself while getting out of the car in which the steel gang, of which he claims to be a member, was sleeping. When found this morning by Captain Green he was at Harry Brandies' boarding house on Tenth street, just below the tracks, where he has been stopping for the past week. In his overcoat pocket was found a thirty-two-calibre revolver, with one barrel discharged. Mundy's hands are soft and white, unlike a worker in steel, and he doubtless is withholding the truth of the affair.

AMUSEMENTS.

The engagement of the Rag Baby at Boyd's, and the Cronies at the Grand Opera, closed last night. This evening Milton Nobles opens a three nights' engagement at the former, appearing in "Sire and Son," and Tom Keene commences a similar engagement at the Grand, playing to-night in "Richelieu."

THE BIG CIRCUS TO-DAY.

The Doris & Colvin circus will exhibit here to-day, giving two performances, one at 2 p. m., and one at 8 p. m., in the spacious grounds at the corner of Twenty-fourth and Cuming street. The street parade will be seen on the main thoroughfares about 10 o'clock a. m., and this prelude to the wonders in store is said to be on the magnificent order, being nearly two miles in length, and composed of many new features, which, judging by exchanges, strike the people as being pleasing innovations.

There will be an Indian and a cowboy band, which rather incongruous elements will discourse mellifluous strains in a manner equal to some of the classic performers. There was some difficulty experienced by the agents in finding grounds spacious enough for the big tents, owing to the fact that the big show needs nearly a quarter of a mile race track for the Roman hippodrome, and the great thirty-one horse act, a performance, by the way, which is said to be very unique and quite exciting. The show bills speak of it as being a master piece of equestrianism, and such is will prove, no doubt.

In addition to the thirty-one horse act, and the trotting and running races, there will be presented a series of Roman chariot races, en costume, with chariots and trappings historically correct, such as "Ye Ancient Romans" delighted in.

The Wild West department of the big circus is said to be rather on the enormous order and consists of many games, sports and historic representations of the frontier. Chief among the latter will be found the massacre of General Custer at Little Big Horn, in which the gallant Custer and his brave band lost their lives. This is a dramatically thrilling epoch in our country's history, and has especial attraction for Omaha.

Ample street car accommodations will be found on the Green and Red car lines. Doors will be open at the usual time, and the tents be sure to hold twelve thousand.

Going a Long Way for Water.

Joseph H. McConnell, of the Strang company, has returned from Green River, Wyo. He says his company is building a sixteen-mile water pipe for the Union Pacific reaching from Green River to Rock Springs, where five of the coal mines of the company are located. Through this pipe, water will be forced from the former to the latter place for the use of the mines and the citizens of the place. There are about one thousand miners engaged and the town comprises about one thousand five hundred inhabitants. The consumption of water daily is about one hundred and fifty thousand gallons. The supply for the last eighteen years, with the exception of that of a spring at the place which supplies about 80,000 gallons daily, has been by means of water trains, which run almost daily between the two places. These generally consist of twelve cars, each car containing about 3,500 gallons. The cost of the pipe line will be about $150,000. It is laid five and a half feet in the ground and about one hundred and fifty men are engaged in the work. The pipe is eight inches in diameter and ascends a grade of 340 feet. The engines to force the water up this incline are located at Green River. At Rock Springs a reservoir is now being built which will contain 3,000,000 gallons, 140,000 of which may be forced through the pipe daily.

The Nebraska Soldiers' Home.

W. F. Scott, the builder of Kearney, was in town yesterday with the plans for the new soldiers' home in Grand Island, which is now in course of construction. The home comprises a structure, two stores and a basement, of brick and stone trimmings. It is ornate in design and seemingly of massive walls and excellent material. The basement comprises the kitchen, pantry, laundry, ironing and other necessary rooms, while the upper stores will be used temporarily for wards and administration rooms. The building is to cost $30,000, and will be used exclusively for the commandant, after the cottages contemplated for the private use of the soldiers and their families are erected. These will not be built however, until after the next legislature, which will be called on to make another appropriation, as the amount, ordered at the last session will be expended in the building above referred to.

That Awful Motor.

E. J. Benson, the projector of the motor line to Benson, northwest of the city, said that he was amazed at the action of the council in declaring his motor a nuisance, and claimed that in Chicago, where the business was greater in two blocks than it was on the motor line in three miles, motors are tolerated without objection. However, just as soon as an electrical motor can arrive, it will be placed on the track.

The motor line set a force of men at work yesterday morning laying the crossing at Fourteenth and Douglas streets to connect the tracks already laid on both those thoroughfares.

The Metropolitan cable company yesterday morning completed the grading of one mile of its road on Underwood avenue and the projectors expect in a short time to begin the laying of rails.

A Pretty Trophy.

The Collins Gun company have given a beautiful medal which is to be shot for by the members of the Omaha Rifle club, the party making the highest score at one of the weekly meetings, holding the same until his score is beaten by another competitor. The holder of the medal, which is a beautiful embossed target, surrounded by a wreath of laurel and surmounted by a pair of crossed rifles, is Mr. Clarkson, who bids fair also to carry off the trophy at the end of the season.

AN OMAHAN'S TEXAS CAREER.

His Intrigue With Another Man's Wife Costs the Latter Her Life.

S. F. LEICESTER THE INTRIGUER.

The Woman Shot in Court by Her Deceived Husband and Dies Almost Instantly—Leicester Under Arrest.

A Tale of Intrigue and Murder.

S. H. Leicester was formerly a well known character in this city. He was ostensibly an architect and draftsman, but really a loafer, a suspicious and mysterious character. He had an office in Gruenig block, Thirteenth street, north of the Millard. His place of residence was West Leavenworth street, where he occupied a cottage with a woman who passed as his wife, but in truth was nothing more nor less than his mistress. Her name was Edna Deming, and for a period of two years she was a conspicuous figure on the promenades here every pleasant afternoon. She was about thirty-three years of age, tall and stately, with luminous blue eyes, and a mass of golden hair, which she invariably wore in a heavy coil high up on the back of her head, a handsome dresser, fluent talker and a personage who had undoubtedly been accustomed to the usages of refined and cultured society. For a long time Leicester and his fair consort were under the surveillance of the police, but nothing of a criminal or culpable nature was ever discovered against either of them, other than the notorious fact that they were unlawfully living together as man and wife.

Some sixteen months ago this psuedo Mrs. Leicester's attention was attracted to an advertisement in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat's personal column. It was signed by the name of John L. Jones, who wanted a wife. The advertisement stated in a succinct way that John L. Jones was the advertiser's right name, that he was a ranchman, living two miles out of Dallas, Tex., that he was fifty years old, well off, and wanted a wife. No answers excepting from those that meant actual business were desired.

This advertisement Mrs. Leicester answered. Her missive produced a happy effect for she was shortly in receipt of a lengthy reply, couched in affectionate language, and detailing the ranchman's wishes and terms. The correspondence was continued for the period of two or three months, and finally photographs were exchanged. The woman's handsome face and elegant figure settled the matter. Jones immediately thereafter sent her a draft on the New York National Park bank for $200, with the urgent request that she lose no time in visiting him, adding, if after meeting, either party was not satisfied that allegiance with the other would be conclusive of beneficial results, they could separate as friends at least. Leicester and his paramour talked the matter all over, and came to a definite understanding that if Jones was found to be a person of means, she was to marry him, and together they would work him for all he was worth. Miss Deming went to Dallas, was met by Jones, and it was a case of

LOVE ON FIRST SIGHT.

They were married the following morning, the Rev. R. L. Maynard, of the First Methodist church of Dallas, performing the ceremony. For a month the domestic life of the ranchman and his wife flowed along like a summer stream. The wife was dutiful and loving, the husband lavish, gentle and adoring, in fact they were a model couple, and Jones' neighbors were unanimous in the belief that his advertising venture had indeed been fraught with felicitous results. In the interim Leicester, the architect, was leading a life of

RIOTOUS LUXURY

here. His whilom seedy raiment had been replaced with showy garments of the latest fashionable make; he sported a two karat diamond stud, elegant watch and chain, and in fact gave every evidence of being a man of elegant leisure. He lounged around the hotel offices and fashionable bars, and seemed to have nothing to do but to make life as tolerable as money and ease could do. But to return to Texas. Jones, after a couple of months of unalloyed happiness with his northern bride, began to cudgel his dull brain to find out what was becoming of all the money his wife was continually drawing on him for. She dressed magnificently that was true, and made frequent trips to Austin, Galveston and New Orleans. Still that was not sufficient to lap up the stream of ducats which he was unceasingly paving with her unsatiable purse. He made several casual inquiries, but she was coy, artful and evasive, and invariably forced him to acknowledge that he knew nothing of a fashionable lady's capacity to make the lucre fly. And as he had plenty of it, what mattered a few hundreds more or less, any way.

BACK TO OMAHA.

Leicester, just one year ago, after he had drawn through the banks here, on Mrs. J. L. Jones, of Dallas, Tex., for moneys amounting to $2,500, more or less, suddenly disappeared and was known no more in his wonted haunts. He went to Texas. Mrs. Jones met him at the depot. She took him in her phaeton to her home. He was introduced to the husband as a cousin from Minneapolis. He was received with open arms and told to make himself at home. He did so, to the limit, it is needless to add. Jones, though he may lack ordinary perspicuity, is not nearly as blind as a bat. He saw things that made him think. He didn't just exactly like his wife's and her cousin's frequent visits to the city, nor their long walks, in the gloaming about the ranch. And then, too, his wife's demands for money were more frequent and extravagant than ever.

SOMETHING WAS WRONG.

He began an espionage upon the couple. He followed their nocturnal rambles, and on divers occasions saw Leicester with his arms about his wife. He was nursing his wrath. He wanted to be sure. But it is a long story. One day during the absence of his wife and her alleged cousin, he went to Leicester's room, opened his trunk and there found

A BUNDLE OF LETTERS

giving away the whole snap. These documents revealed to Jones what a colossal sucker he was. They also accounted for the large amounts of money his wife had disposed of, as well as the mode and manner of her life in Omaha, the identity of Leicester and innumerable other things calculated to ruffle a loving and confiding husband's temper. Leicester was kicked off the ranch. Mrs. Jones, realizing that all was at an end, abandoned her home the following day and joined her paramour in Dallas. They were preparing to depart for the north when Jones had them arrested on a charge of

CONSPIRACY AND ROBBERY.

Mrs. Jones' trial began in the common pleas court of Dallas, August 19. She was placed on the stand in the afternoon. All the morning Jones had been deporting himself queerly, and his intimate friends did not hesitate to say that they thought the man was crazy. His wife was in the midst of her testimony when Jones entered the court room immediately after the convening of the afternoon session. There was a wild look in his eyes and his hair was unkempt and disheveled. He walked across the room, past the sheriff and his attendants, and up behind the witness box. Before his intention could be defined, or any interference could be made, he pulled a revolver and sent

A BULLET THROUGH HIS WIFE'S HEAD.

She fell forward upon her face, dead. Jones was seized and thrown into jail. The grand jury was impanelled the following day and he was indicted for murder in the first degree. His trial comes up next Wednesday, and the authorities here are in receipt of an exhaustive letter from Hon. J. C. Kearbey, Jones' counsel, of Dallas, inquiring for information as to Mrs. Jones' antecedents. Leicester was convicted of conspiracy and sentenced to a term in the penitentiary. He is one of the witnesses in the murder case against Jones, and information in regard to his past history has also been solicited.

Will They Ever Be Paid?

Chief of Police Seavey is not a little annoyed by the action of the city council in again referring the bills of the special policemen. These men were selected and appointed by the council, yet they seem to hold the chief responsible for their pay, and he is button-holed every day by one or more of them with reference to it. The chief has issued time certificates to all of them, and a majority of them have sold their claims at a sacrifice. The council gave assurance that the bills would be ordered paid last night, but instead they were a second time referred to the judiciary committee.

Hascall Fails to Show Up.

Tuesday evening a meeting was arranged between the special committee of the board of trade, the police commission and a committee from the council, with Hascall as chairman. The meeting was to have occurred yesterday afternoon at the board of trade rooms. At the appointed time the board of trade committee and police commissioners were there, but Hascall and his committee failed to show up. In consequence the meeting to discuss the best means of settling the police muddle had to be postponed. Efforts will be made to-day to have another meeting held.

The Numbering Racket.

Mr. Maynard and E. H. Heming, the fellows arrested on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses, were before the police court yesterday morning. These two sharpers have been reaping a big harvest in the outskirts of the city. Their game was to call at an unnumbered house, and representing that they had been appointed by the city council to number all unnumbered houses, they would proceed to tack on a number rudely painted on a piece of tin. For this service they collected in each case a fee of $1. Maynard was fined $15 and costs but Heming was released without fine.

Personal Paragraphs.

Frank Drake, of Kansas City, is in town.

Judge Hopewell is staying at the Cozzens.

Ex-Governor Dawes came in from the west yesterday.

George W. Holdrege, general manager of the B. & M., went to Denver yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Croft, of Baltimore, are visiting Mrs. Ida Lawrence, 2208 Poppleton avenue.

Mr. N. E. Leaman and Miss Nellie Sheeley, daughter of J. F. Sheeley, were quietly married on Friday, Sept. 16th.

Miss Rose A. Ford, niece of Councilman Ford, arrived from Cumberland, Md., on a visit to her uncle and aunt here.

Gen. C. H. Van Wyck passed through the city yesterday on his way to Fullerton, Neb., where he delivers an address at the Nance county fair to-day.

B. B. Young, the new director of the Apollo club club, arrived yesterday from Salt Lake, and will hereafter take up his residence in this city.

T. K. Sudborough, chief clerk of the auditor's department of the Union Pacific, and wife returned from San Francisco yesterday morning

Rev. J. N. Boyd, editor of the Christian Hour, left last night to attend the sessions of the Omaha Presbytery, which are now being held at Wahoo.

Mrs. M. A. McNamara has returned from Denver, having been called here by the dangerous illness of her little daughter, Anna, who is seriously ill at the convent of the Sacred Heart in this city.

Rev. T. C. Hall, formerly of the Southwest Presbyterian church, is expected in this city on next Tuesday to marry Miss Alice Rogers and Mr. Oscar Williams, which event will take place on Wednesday next at the residence of the bride's parents.

S. P. Morse has returned from the east where he has been for the last six weeks. Two of these were spent in New York, in placing orders for the fall and winter goods, and the remainder of the time was spent in New Brunswick, and Nova Scotia, where Mr. Morse had one of the most delightful times imaginable.

Dr. S. R. Patten, who for the past five years has been located at Fremont, this state, in the practice of dentistry, has removed to Omaha and opened an office in the Ramge building. The doctor comes to this city with the best wishes of hosts of friends whom he left at his former home.

TRADE S.S.S. MARK

The Theatrical Profession.

Merit will win and receive public recognition and praise. Facts, which are the outcome of general experience, growing through years of critical and practical test, become as rooted and immovable as the rock of Gibraltar in public opinion, and henceforth need no further guarantee as to their genuineness. The indisputable fact that Swift's Specific is the best blood purifier in the world, is one of these immovable Gibraltar rock facts of which we have spoken, and every day's experience roots this conviction deeper and deeper in public opinion. Every class of our people in America and in Europe, every trade, calling and profession, including the medical profession, have borne voluntary testimony to the remarkable virtues of S. S. S. and its infallible efficacy in curing all diseases of the blood. These testimonials are on file by the thousands, and open to the inspection of all. Now come, unsolicited, two distinguished members of the theatrical profession, who gratefully testify to the wonderful curative qualities of the Specific in their individual cases. Their testimonials are herewith submitted to the public without further comment—let them speak for themselves. The lady is a member of the famous Thalia Theatre Company, of New York, and formerly of the Residence Theatre, Berlin, Germany, and of McVicker's Stock Company, of Chicago. The gentleman is a well known member of the New York Thalia Theatre Company. Both are well known in theatrical circles in this country and in Europe.

Charlotte Randow's Testimony.

NEW YORK, May 3, 1887.

Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.:

Gentlemen—Having been annoyed with pimples, eruptions and roughness of the skin, from bad condition of my blood, for more than a year, I used a leading preparation of sarsaparilla and other advertised remedies to no effect. Then I consulted a prominent physician, and from his treatment received no benefit. I then concluded to try the S. S. S. remedy for the blood, and five or six packages, by a thorough eradication of my trouble and restoring smoothness to my skin, have made me happy, and I cheerfully give you this testimonial for such use and publicity as you wish to make of it.

CHARLOTTE RANDOW,
152 Bowery, near Canal Street.

Hugo Hasskerl's Testimony.

The Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.:

Gentlemen—For two years I had a severe case of eczema. I used tar soaps, sulphur soaps, and various other remedies, and was prescribed for by numbers of physicians, but found no relief. At last I concluded to try the S. S. S. remedy, and seven or eight bottles have thoroughly relieved me, and you can use this certificate in any manner you wish.

HUGO HASSKERL,
Member of Thalia Theatre

New York, May 3, 1887.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 2, Atlanta, Ga.

MARKET GARDENING.

An Interview With One of Omaha's Vegetable Gardeners.

An Article of Interest to All—The Life of a Sailor—How the Good Ship "Health" was Foundered, Etc., Etc.

The life of a sailor is often very interesting reading to the citizens of the western country. Knowing this to be the fact a reporter of the BEE, armed with his note book and Faber No. 2, started out to find an old sailor, and interview him on the matter. The reporter met Mr. Bernard Carstens, who resides in Central Park near the city limits. Mr. Carsten's, a German by birth is in business as a gardener and trucker and supplies the hotels and restaurants of Omaha with fresh vegetables every morning. On being accosted by the reporter he said: "Yes, I sailed the seas for about ten Years, and in that visited almost every country in the world. I have to China, Australia, New Zealand, the East Indies, and almost every seaport along the Mediterranean sea. The life of a sailor is a hard one as well as a dangerous one, and only a man with a very good constitution can stand it very long. I enjoyed my life on the seas and was always healthy there. In fact I never had a days sickness until about one year ago."

"Then you have been sick lately," asked the reporter.

"Yes. I was taken sick last fall. I lost my appetite, could not eat enough to keep a child alive, had night sweats, would get up in the morning feeling worse than a man who had not slept at all, could only eat a little breakfast, and would have to vomit that up very soon after eating it. I was attacked with a bad hacking cough which would cause me intense pain in my chest and lungs, would have chills and fever every three or four days. My condition became alarming. I could scarcely lift as much as a child.