

DUNDEE PLACE

THE BRILLIANT SUCCESS OF DUNDEE PLACE

DUNDEE PLACE

Has attracted buyers and homeseekers from all parts of the city.

Its beautiful location and wonderful development has acted as a magnet to draw the best citizens to select their homes within its limits.

The improvements already made have been the talk of Omaha, and the low price at which ground in Dundee Place is sold has proved a lever to what is really outside property from being sold at an extortionate figure.

- Dundee Place to-day with all its present necessities and coming conveniences is the cheapest property in the United States. Dundee Place will make more money for the investor than any other property to be bought anywhere in this country. Nothing in Omaha equals it. Dundee Place will have the best homes and the best class of residents in this great and growing city of the northwest. Dundee Place will be the home of hundreds of healthy and happy families, as health makes happiness and the pure air makes health. Dundee Place is restricted against nuisances as no other property has been. Things are fixed in such a way that the surroundings will be all that is desirable to make a comfortable home. Dundee Place will have no saloons to annoy and molest the quiet and home-like appearance of things generally in such a locality. Building loans made to parties who desire to build and don't want to put in the entire amount at the start. Dundee Place is not the property alone for the wealthy, but for those who are able to pay a fair rent, which payment converted into payments would reach the amount required to pay for those who buy in Dundee Place. We will make the most reasonable terms to those who wish to buy and build. Call at our office for any particulars desired, we will show the property at any time.

THE PATRICK LAND COMPANY,

SOLE OWNERS OF DUNDEE PLACE,

Office in Chamber of Commerce Bld'g.

W. H. CRAIG, President.

N. D. ALLEN, Vice-President.

W. K. KURTZ, General Manager.

DUNDEE PLACE

DUNDEE PLACE

LABOR CONQUERS ALL THINGS

It Overcame the Elements Leagued Against Its Holiday.

THREE THOUSAND ARTISANS.

Celebrate the First Labor Day in Nebraska With a Grand Parade and Picnic—Address of Senator C. H. Van Wyck.

Rain and Regalia.

At 9 o'clock yesterday morning the rain was falling in torrents, and the prospects of it ceasing were very remote. Ten thousand laboring men looked at the gray clouds in disgust, while their wives and daughters put away their best clothes and, with a sigh, abandoned the idea of spending the day in pleasure.

But their pleasure was not to be set aside. The clouds broke a little, the rain diminished and finally ceased to fall. The fine fog was resumed by the ladies, the children seized the lunch baskets, the men put on their badges, and all headed for Capitol avenue, where the parade was to form. There was a long delay here, and it was 11 o'clock when the procession moved. The line of march was along all the principal streets. The sidewalks on either side were thronged with people. Pretty girls threw kisses to their sweethearts in line from second story windows, and proud fathers and mothers watched their offspring as they marched to the music of the bands.

It was the laboring man's day, and he was out to enjoy it to the utmost.

The rain had dampened his ardor somewhat in the morning, but with the clearing weather his good nature was renewed and he insured him throughout the march.

The display, while by no means as large as had been anticipated, was of remarkable strength, considering the circumstances. About three thousand people being in line. In appearance, the procession would have compared favorably with any similar procession in the country. They marched well, and when not dressed in uniform, were attired in neat and becoming apparel. The order maintained was excellent and redounded greatly to the men in line.

Owing to the rain it was 11 o'clock before the order to march was given. At the head of the column rode the chief marshal, M. F. Black.

At the Park. The procession moved along the following streets: Capitol avenue to Seventeenth, Cass, Sixteenth, Douglas, Eleventh, Farnam to Haskell's park. Along the line it was greatly admired and was frequently greeted with cheers and finally arrived at Haskell's Park.

The rain made matters at the park very disagreeable for a time, but at the conclusion of Senator Van Wyck's speech conditions were more favorable and those who had concluded that their day's enjoyment was spoiled returned to participate in the festivities.

In the afternoon there was a game of ball played, with men from the K. of L. and the trades unions as the contestants. The K. of L. won by a score of 18 to 18.

The dancing platform was well patronized during the entire afternoon.

Senator Van Wyck's Speech. When the parade reached the park the various organizations disbanded and gathered around the speakers, stand. Mr. Dan O'Keefe, in a few well-chosen words, introduced Senator Van Wyck, who spoke in substance as follows:

and I see in this day's work the fruits of the past centuries rise before me like a dream. I recall those old days when labor first lifted its head to assert itself, and I see again the storms of opposition thrown across its pathway by capital in the hands of unscrupulous men who sought to crush the toiling masses. And as you bravely marched on, you noted the rifts in the clouds and the occasional rays of sunshine which ever and anon gave evidence of the halo of glory that was to follow, and now standing on this platform I see an illustration of the grand ultimate which labor may expect before the heads of the young men present are streaked with the silver of age.

Members of the trades unions, it is but meet that I should call to your memories the struggles and triumphs which have marked the steady progressive advancement of the theories upon which your organizations are based. How in the old days of tyranny these ideas were frowned upon, when the poor clad who dared assert his rights was persecuted and not until fears of revolution and loss of all property compelled the rulers to grant some measures of relief. Here the speaker related the history of the labor movement in England and the action of the British parliament in 1834 in acknowledging the laboring man had a right to live. This was followed by labor's history in America up to the present time.

Thomas Jefferson once said that if God were just, he would be troubled for his country's safety. The man who would make an assertion of that kind today would be classed as a demagogue, and why? Is it not as applicable now as then? Jefferson's meaning is plain and can not be misunderstood. Since his time we have had many so-called reforms and many real reforms. The real have met with great and obstinate opposition. The striking of the shackles from the millions of bolinas was attended with terrible results. Every movement of labor has been rigidly opposed. One judge had the right to say for what amount they should work and how long, but the jury saw fit to differ, and said they had. Every forward step labor has taken has been opposed. When other men failed they called upon the orthodox ministers to raise a hue and cry to the effect that it was a wicked movement. But that failed. Then they imported the Pinkertons and raised militia but their power was waned before the educational methods of labor. And the day is not far distant when labor will no longer be asked to give thanks that it is allowed to live. But on the contrary the man of toil can walk erect in his own land free and independent. No longer will the pale, sad-faced woman toll for her miserable pittance no longer will the little hollow cheeked child waste its young life in drudgery, but all will occupy that station in society to which the laws of nature and of nature's God entitle them.

The speech was greeted with great applause, and when he had finished he was the subject of many hearty congratulations.

LABOR DAY. Where it Originated and Where it is Now Celebrated.

Ten thousand men of brain and muscle united yesterday in celebrating the first Labor day in the history of Nebraska.

It was but a few years ago that Labor day was inaugurated in New York state. The object of the workmen was not accomplished without considerable difficulty in that state, but finally a bill was introduced into the legislature making the 31 of September a legal holiday to be known and observed as "Labor day."

The day became so popular in New York and worked so satisfactorily that other states adopted it, until it is now observed in eight different states in the Union.

This is the first year it has been observed in Nebraska. The bill making the day a legal holiday was introduced into the state legislature by Mr. Frank Ransom, of Nebraska City, and passed both houses without any opposition, was signed by the governor and became a law.

Extensive preparations were made for the observance of the day throughout the state, and particularly in Omaha, where the labor unions have been busy for weeks arranging for a suitable programme for the day. The success which attended their efforts was attested in the procession yesterday. Notwithstanding

ing the early storm, the enthusiasm of the participants was unabated. They marched with the consciousness of men and mechanics proud of their calling. They marched as living exponents of the dignity of labor, a principle which they aim to support and extend by the increase of intelligence and the practice of industry, sobriety and virtue.

Notes. The ladies from the South Omaha K. of L. assembly 8018, were in line as the guests of the woman's assembly of the K. of L. of Omaha.

The six young ladies who struck at Gibson Richardson & Miller's failed to put in an appearance. The Patriarch's Militant Oddfellows band appeared in new uniforms of red and black, a most beautiful one indeed.

Eight hour banners were a conspicuous feature of the parade. The letter carriers were represented by only two men. Shortly before the procession moved it seemed for a time as if the line was to be without a band. Finally somebody said that the place belonged to the A. O. H. Accordion band, a marshal ordered them to the front, taking the place with a Lancer-like movement which did them credit. They had scarcely come to a halt, however, before the band of the Omaha Guards marched their appearance and convinced everybody that the place belonged to them.

The Hibernians then returned to their former position playing lugubrious airs as they proceeded thither. They had just about reached their place when the Guards' band struck up an Irish melody, which the winds tenderly and sympathetically wafted to the ears of the Irishmen positions, places had been reversed.

Many of the Mercer motor cars are decorated with flags, bunting and ribbons for the week. Albert Lucker, a bricklayer, was deprived of the pleasure of seeing his wife and children in the festivities by falling from a scaffold on Saturday and breaking one of his legs.

A lilliputian specimen of the colored race, carrying a shoe-blackening outfit almost as large as himself attracted considerable attention along the line of march.

The arch at the corner of the Tenth and Jackson streets collapsed yesterday and delayed the movement of street cars, as well as traffic, nearly an hour. It had been heavily decorated with flags and bunting, which, being soaked with the rain, became so heavy that the gas pipes could not withstand the weight. A force of workmen cleared away the wreck as quickly as possible and will re-erect the arch.

IT WON'T BAKE BREAD.—In other words, Hood's sarsaparilla won't do impossibilities. Its proprietors tell plainly what it has done, submit proofs from sources of unquestioned reliability, and ask you frankly if you are suffering from any disease or affection caused or promoted by impure blood or low state of the system, to try Hood's sarsaparilla. The experience of others is sufficient assurance that you will not be disappointed in the result.

A Gang of Hoodlums. It is reported that a gang of young men have been in the habit of congregating in Sullivan's barn near the corner of Twelfth and Pierce streets, and tapping a keg of beer every day. They also induce little children to come into the barn and make them drink beer. Yesterday the little boy of Mrs. Haley, who lives in the neighborhood was being coaxed into the barn by the men when Mrs. Haley interfered and started a quarrel with the boy. One of the men, J. J. Sullivan, son of the owner of the barn, commenced swearing at the lady and, running after her, caught her by the arm and snatched her in the face several times. A large crowd gathered, but no one offered to interfere. A policeman was sent for and arrested Sullivan.

John Hall, D. D., LL. D., says the American supplement to the Encyclopaedia Britannica is a necessary and very useful supplement.

DEATH OF PETER RUSER.

Sunday Night's Shooting Affair Ends in a Tragedy.

THE MURDERER'S SURRENDER.

Coroner Holds an Inquest and a Verdict is Returned That the Shooting Was With Felonious Intent.

Ruser's Murder.

Peter Ruser died at 10 o'clock yesterday morning at his father's house, out at Ruser's park, from the effect of a pistol shot fired by George Sewell. The tragedy occurred at a few minutes before 7 o'clock Sunday evening.

Ruser has a park and keeps a saloon in part of his residence, and as a result the young men of the neighborhood are accustomed to gather at the place on Sunday evenings and enjoy their games and refreshments. There was the usual gathering Sunday afternoon, and among them was George Sewell, a farm hand who lived near by, and who is responsible for the death of young Ruser. A few minutes before 7 o'clock Fletcher Wagner, Peter and Rudolf Ruser and Sewell were in front of the saloon when Fletcher Wagner seized Sewell's hat and refused to return it to him. This angered Sewell and he pulled a big 38 calibre revolver from his pocket and fired two shots, one at Wagner and one at Peter Ruser. The shot fired at Wagner struck him at the point of the fifth rib on the right side, glanced off, inflicting but a slight flesh wound. The shot aimed at Peter Ruser found its mark and the young man received a mortal wound. After Wagner had been told that he had shot Ruser, he turned around and fled in a panic.

There were a number of eye witnesses to the tragedy. One of them was Rudolf Ruser, brother of the victim, who came near being killed also.

"I was standing at one side of the door," he stated to a reporter yesterday, "and Peter Ruser came in and I saw him take the hat. He had just bought, and he walked a few steps, not more than ten feet away, drew his revolver and said to Wagner, 'I'll just fix you right now, and fired. He then pointed the revolver at me. I sprang to one side, when he turned it toward my brother Peter and fired, and he fell. Sewell then ran away."

"Had there been any quarrel?" was asked. "Not a word. We were laughing and joking each other all around but there was no quarrelling and no hard words."

"Any swearing?" "No, sir." "Any threats?" "I don't think of it. None of us ever had any trouble with Sewell. He was no quarrelling fellow, and he had worked in the neighborhood ever since. He drinks considerably and is rather quarrelsome and always telling what he would do if he had a gun."

"Was he drunk Sunday evening?" "He had been drinking, but was not drunk and was not nearly so talkative as usual."

This is Rudolf Ruser's statement of the affair, and it is corroborated by Fletcher Wagner, Charles Hays, and several others who witnessed the affair. The father of the murdered boy lay in his bed, where he was confined for the past six weeks, and heard the conversation that preceded the tragedy, and heard the shot that robbed him of a son. He says there was no quarrelling whatever, and that when the shots were fired he thought the boys were shooting at a mark, and knew nothing of the matter until some one raised the cry that Peter had been shot. He then raised up in his bed and, looking through the window, saw the murderer of his son running down the road carrying the yet smoking revolver in his hand.

Medical attention was secured at once

after the shooting and every effort made to save the life of the wounded boy. The task was hopeless. The bullet had entered the left side between the sixth and seventh ribs and passed through the stomach, touching both the kidney and a lobe of the liver. The poor lad lay unconscious until 10 o'clock yesterday morning, when death ended his sufferings.

At 9 o'clock yesterday morning George Sewell, the slayer of young Ruser, walked into the police station and surrendered himself. He is a man of forty-two years of age, and served a number of years in the army and was discharged at Fort Omaha in 1877. He is a single man and has no relatives west of New York city. He is strange in his behavior and showed not a particle of concern when informed that young Ruser was dead.

"I fired both shots at Wagner," said Sewell, "and didn't aim at Ruser at all." "Why did you shoot at Wagner?" "Oh, he's one of those fellows that is always fighting, and he was after me. He kept coming toward me and I shot him."

"Did you ever have any trouble with him before?" "He was always abusing me, and at one time he slapped me in the mouth. He come down on me yesterday and I shot him." Sewell purchased the revolver with which he did the shooting from John Weaver, a farmer for whom he was working. It appears that he is a monomaniac on the subject of revolvers, and has always been trying to buy one and telling what he would do if he had one. All who were acquainted with him have refused to sell him a gun, and the one bought from Weaver is the only one he has owned since he left the army.

Sewell was yesterday arraigned before Judge Berka and the case continued until the 10th inst.

The inquest. The coroner went to Ruser's park yesterday afternoon to hold an inquest on the body of the murdered boy. Henry Ruser, the father, is almost prostrated with grief and was found in bed. He has been under the attendance of a physician for some time, and was on his sick bed when his boy was shot. The jury chosen was as follows: G. F. Brucker, John Packard, Charles Parker, W. G. Richardson, W. R. Barton and William Ryan.

Henry Ruser entered the jury room unperceived on either side, and sank into a chair. Prosecuting Attorney Mahoney conducted the examination of witnesses.

The first witness called was Dr. E. W. Lee, who testified that he was sent for Sunday night to attend the deceased. "I found him," he said, "with a pistol wound in his breast. The point of entrance of the bullet was on a line drawn from the nipple to the umbilicus, nearer the latter than the former. The wound was undoubtedly fatal. The bullet penetrated the stomach, liver and upper part of the kidneys. I severed several arteries and vessels in its course, which caused the hemorrhage occasioning the death. The contents of the stomach were thrown into the abdominal cavity through the opening left by the bullet."

Fletcher Wagner, the young man who received the other bullet from the fatal revolver, testified as follows: "We were standing in front of the saloon, and I saw Sewell take the hat. He started off with it, but came back and told him I would give it to him if he would treat me as he treated me. He had a gun with him, and he said, 'You boys would like to hear the ring of it?' I paid no attention to it, but a few moments later he pulled a revolver out of his right hand, and I followed him to the end of the grove, where I lost sight of him in the woods."

"When he shot at me the revolver was not a foot from Sewell's hat in a joking way at the time that I could see, but I know that he had been drinking to some extent. I had known him to carry a gun for some time, and had heard of his threatening to shoot people before. I had a quarrel with Sewell some time ago, but it was not mentioned or thought of, as far as I was concerned, on this occasion."

W. R. Fisher, an eye witness of the shooting,

was the next to testify. He said: "I have known Sewell for three years. I was present and saw the boys joking with him. Fletcher asked him to buy a glass of beer for him, which he refused to do. Fletcher then asked him if he had a gun, and, when he said he had, Fletcher said, 'Oh, you won't shoot?' Sewell told me last Sunday that if anyone crowded him he would put a hole in him. He bought the revolver of a man named Weaver, for whom he worked. He drank during the day about thirty or forty glasses of whisky, beer and gin and blackberry, but was not drunk. He told them to quit fooling with him. He was at the other saloon during the afternoon, and came near being into a row there and being fired upon. While at the other saloon he had his hand on his pocket all the time. I was going to tell him to get away, but was afraid he would shoot me."

Ernest Herkellman was then called, and said: "I was about five or six feet from Peter Ruser when he was shot. His testimony with regard to the details of the shooting was about the same as that given by Fisher. He said that after Wagner was shot Sewell moved the gun towards his direction, and he ran. Sewell had informed me of three or four days previous that the boys had been 'fooling' him, and that he had bought himself a self-loading revolver to protect himself. The revolver, as the witness remembered, was a short-barrelled revolver called the Ballard. Eugene Henseman, a milkman living in the vicinity, was called, and his testimony was virtually the same as given by the others.

Rudolph Ruser, a brother of the deceased, said: "My brother was seventeen years of age. I was by his bedside when he died. The boys were out in front of the saloon when the shooting occurred, and I saw Sewell take the hat and passed it to Fletcher Wagner, who took it away and brought it back. George's shirt was open in the front and the boys pulled it further open in fun. Georgetown said, 'You want to set up on that?' Fletcher then asked him if he had a gun, and he replied substantially as stated before. Sewell had the gun in his right-hand side pocket, and put his hand on it. Finally, he arose from his chair and fired two shots in quick succession, one at Fletcher and one at my brother, severing the main artery of the gun not more than sixteen to eighteen inches. The muzzle of the gun was not over eight inches from my brother when he was shot. Sewell then turned the gun on me and I ran around the house and into the barn. Sewell had a light in the other saloon last Sunday, and when I met him Thursday I said: 'I hear a fellow ran you all over the place last Sunday.' He replied, 'Yes, but I am fixed for him now.' At the same time showing me the revolver with which the killing was done."

The jury returned the following verdict: "We, the jury, find that Peter Ruser came to his death through hemorrhage, caused by a bullet wound, said bullet being fired from a revolver in the hands of one George Sewell, with felonious and premeditated intent."

The evidence throughout the inquest failed to show the slightest motive for the

murder. The murdered boy was a favorite with everyone, and was on good terms with Sewell. Sewell has had a habit of telling everyone what a bad man he was, and what he would do if he had a gun. He was known as a "bluffer," and little attention was paid to his threats.

Henry Ruser, the father of the dead boy, is broken down by the blow, as he placed great reliance on his son and looked upon him as an advisor and director in his business. Ruser's park, where the tragedy occurred, is a picnic ground and Sunday resort on the Belt line. It is patronized chiefly by Germans, who go there to spend Sunday, employing their time in rifle shooting, and playing billiard sports. The garden has always had the reputation of being an orderly place, and has never been the scene of serious disturbance.

NEGLECTED BOYS.

How Colonel Hoagland is Endeavoring to Improve Their Condition. Alexander Hoagland, president of the Boys' and Girls' National Employment association, delivered an address Sunday night at the First Congregational church before a large and intelligent audience of representative citizens upon crime and destitution among the youth.

Rev. Dr. Duryea, pastor of the church, introduced the speaker in terms highly complimentary, and for over an hour the large audience gave breathless attention to a recital of the personal experience of President Hoagland in his individual work among the neglected youth in over three hundred of the principal cities of the country.

Reference was made to the national association of the country for legal enactments, and a fourth to be held in Washington, October 14, 15 and 16. He referred to the association of the country for legal enactments and the meeting of three national conventions and a fourth to be held in Washington, October 14, 15 and 16. He referred to the association of the country for legal enactments and the meeting of three national conventions and a fourth to be held in Washington, October 14, 15 and 16.

One of the laws provides for the opening of county intelligence offices in each county of every state, for the purpose of hunting homes and employment for neglected youth. A second law provides for the free opening and maintenance of night schools for apprentice boys. Also a law requiring the imprisonment of minors separate and apart from old and hardened criminals. Many incidents—some of them highly dramatic in their character—were related by the colonel as coming up under his own personal experience.

The evidence throughout the inquest failed to show the slightest motive for the

Advertisement for BEECHAM'S PILLS. PAINLESS EFFECTUAL THE GREAT ENGLISH MEDICINE. BECHAM'S PILLS. THE GREAT ENGLISH MEDICINE. For Bilious and Nervous Disorders, such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Dizziness, Fatigue, and all the ailments of the system. BECHAM'S PILLS. THE GREAT ENGLISH MEDICINE. WILL MAIL BEECHAM'S PILLS ON RECEIPT OF PRICE 25 CENTS A BOX.