

JURIMAN'S LARK

so frequently mentioned in connection with Neal, will claim the body and at her request services will be held at Healey's 9 o'clock this morning, after which the remains will be taken to the Holy Sepulchre for interment.

IN THE STILL WATCHES.

How Murderer Neal Spent His Last Night on Earth.

There was no noticeable change in Neal's demeanor Thursday afternoon up to 3 o'clock, when he said he felt a little dull and thought he was going to have a little touch of malaria. He asked for a physician and Dr. John W. King was sent for. He put on an appearance within twenty minutes and was admitted to Neal's cell. After a brief examination the doctor said:

"Why you're all right, Ed, there's nothing the matter with you."

"I don't know about that, Doc, I think you better come in again this evening," Neal replied.

The doctor said he would and after a brief conversation in an undertone with his patient he took his departure. Shortly before 7 o'clock he called again, and finding Neal all right and in better spirits, sat down and chatted away with the weather and bird's nests, and the writer had the first opportunity to get a good square look at Neal.

His long confinement has wrought but little change in his appearance, other than a blanched look of the face, and yearning, fervent, tired look of the eyes. He weighs within a few pounds of what he did on the day he was arrested, and has about the same appearance. He is not altogether anything but an unattractive appearance. He laughed and joked and looked anything but the man who was to die an ignominious death on the morrow.

During the evening Neal was extremely nervous. He seemed to seek diversion and talked with restless abandon to the death watch and the Bee reporter.

No Statement to Make.

"Have you any statement to make, Neal—anything you want the world to know about you or your case?" asked the reporter.

came. This took him an interminable time for he tied it up and used it, and arranged and re-arranged its contents, no less than four distinct times before he got it to his satisfaction.

"I don't know whether I can write this direction so you can read it, Pat," he observed, picking up his pen and scribbling some names from the list of the boys, "but if I can't you know where these things go."

An inquiry failed to elicit their destination, but he said that Lynch could tell all those who desired to know in a day or two.

At this juncture Jailer Horrigan came in and inquired about the matter he wished for breakfast and supper.

"Just a couple of fried eggs and a little bread."

"Oh, you want a steak, some coffee and potatoes, Ed," urged Horrigan.

"Well, bring them on, but I don't think I will eat much," replied Neal as he continued to busy himself about his narrow quarters.

Visited by the Priest.

At 7:15 o'clock, before Neal's breakfast was ready, Father Rizzo, accompanied by an altar boy, drove to the jail, and was promptly admitted. Before passing through the solid iron door he stated that he would remain with the prisoner about an hour, but two hours later he was still engaged in his work of consolation and remained with Neal several telephone calls were received from the woman, do Clark, who wanted to converse with the murderer. She was told that he would be notified of her wishes as soon as he concluded his devotion, and at 8:30 the confessor of the jailer called on Neal.

Of course, what was said at the other end of the line could only be imagined from the answers of the priest.

The scaffold was built of pine and in most enduring manner. The floor was of two-inch planks, the supporting posts being nine inches square. The joists were two inches square and the uprights were four inches square. They were firmly fastened with large bolts to the corner posts. Upon them the floor rested, the planks being laid across the uprights.

The scaffold was three feet square. One end was fastened to the floor of the scaffold by a stout pair of iron hinges. The boards of the trap ran crosswise to those of the floor and were bound together by a heavy iron screw to all the pieces. At the end of the cleat farthest from the hinges there was a heavy iron strap which was fastened to the cleat and extended through a hole in the floor beneath. Into this staple was inserted a heavy wooden wedge which supported the trap on the same plane with the floor.

When removed the trap would fall and the murderer would be in a position to be lowered into the gulch. The wedge ran in a groove, in which a plunger worked. The latter was supported by a lever which was attached to the platform. By pulling the lever back, the plunger was shot forward along the slot until the wedge gave way before it, thus forcing the support and allowing the trap to fall.

The gallows was made by Julius Rudowicz, an old resident of Omaha, who had been in Europe. It was erected at a cost of \$75. In all respects, except size, it was a duplicate of that used at a recent execution here. It was erected on a platform of planks, and was supported by a pair of iron hinges. The gallows was made by Julius Rudowicz, an old resident of Omaha, who had been in Europe. It was erected at a cost of \$75. In all respects, except size, it was a duplicate of that used at a recent execution here.

Best it might break, however, Sheriff Boyd procured a second copy of the gallows, which was made by the same maker. Sheriff Milliken of Dodge county had provided a third rope in case of accident, and that rope he had ordered from Sheriff Boyd. It will be used if that first purchase should fail to do what has been expected of it.

STORY OF ED. NEAL'S CRIME.

His Life Atoned for the Murder of the Two Old People.

The crime for which Ed Neal was executed was the murder of Mrs. Mary and her husband, John, who were respectively 71 and 60 years, in the early part of February, 1890. The exact date of the murder can only be imagined, though it could not have been later than February 6, as will later be made apparent. The crime was committed on a farm near South Omaha, Pinney farm, adjoining Seymour park, and about three miles west of South Omaha.

Neal was arrested by Sheriff Boyd and taken to the county jail. He was held there for several days, during which time he was interrogated by the authorities. He was found to be sane and was committed to the county jail.

Neal was executed on the gallows at 10 o'clock on Friday, October 10, 1891. He was buried in the Holy Sepulchre.

farm, outhouses and barns, but the missing ones could not be found. Neither could a trace of them be discovered. In the barns, the feed boxes were filled with corn, and the mangers were filled with hay, as if for the cat's evening meal.

At this time the number of searchers was increased by George Goodhart and Thomas Sweetman. One of the earliest, Fred Sedler, picked up a fork and ran it into a dung pile. The fork struck a substance which failed to move. The fork was piled with energy, a section of the manure crust was removed, and the body of a young man was found, dressed in a light drab jacket, lay the dead body of old man Jones.

The body of the young man was opened, and his shirt was found stained with blood. The shirt was torn open, and several bullet holes were found on the breast and side. The hands were found clutched, the left was drawn awkwardly across the breast, and the right was pressed down between the legs. The man was dead before he had been placed in his horrible grave.

Some of the spectators remained with the body while search continued for the body of the old lady. After some disappointment, the search was rewarded by the discovery of the body of the old lady. They were covered with hay and upon the covering lay a wooden ladder. The ladder was almost perfect, and well nigh escaped detection.

The old lady was dressed in a light calico dress, and she was wearing a pair of gloves and arctic overshoes. She was shot several times in the back, in several places on her limbs, hay mice had gnawed invisible holes in her flesh. This disfigurement was most noticeable in the face. Of what had been eaten away, the unearthing of the murdered people was sorrowfully witnessed by Nathan Jones, a neighbor of the farm, and by Caldwell, a step-son of their daughter.

Searching for the Slayer.

Suspicion as regards the perpetrator of the murder fell upon John Kohr, who had previously led the farm.

The remains were brought to Burke's undertaking establishment in Omaha, where an inquest was held and a verdict returned that the deceased had come to their death from pistol wounds inflicted early in the morning of the day they were found.

On Saturday, the 15th inst., Sheriff Boyd arrested Jesse Martin and John Steele at the residence of the latter, and after some information regarding the commission of the crime. They were subsequently discharged.

Shortly after this time the Bee had published an account of the finding of the bodies a search was instituted for the horses and cattle which were stolen from the farm. The search was successful. The horses were found in the livey stable of E. Davis on Twenty-sixth street in South Omaha.

WHY THEY LOIT.

People don't trade with us because they love us. They don't come into our store in crowds because they're stuck on our clerks. They don't jostle and crowd each other to get the goods they want simply to amuse themselves. They don't stand around half an hour to get waited on when we're rushed, simply to kill time. They don't trade with us because we sell better goods than anybody else, because no one house nor dozen houses can corner all the good things. They trade with us because it pays them to do it, because we hit 'em in their touchiest spot, their pocketbooks. In other words it's

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