[CONTINUED PROM FIRST PAGE.]

so frequently mentioned in connec-tion with Nesl, will claim the body and at her request services will be held at Heafey's at 9 o'clock this morn-ing, after which the remains will be taken to the Holy Sepuichre 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 be feit a little dull and thought be was going to have a little touch of mala-ria. He asked for a physician and Dr. John W. King was sent for. He put in an appear-ance within twenty minutes and was admit-ted 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 re-

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 ngain, and finding Near all right and in bet-ter spirits, sat down and chatted awhile on the weather and kindred topics, and the writer had the first opportunity to get a good square look at Neal.

His long confinement has wrought but lit-tle change in his appearance, other than a blanched look of the face, and yearning, fertive, tired look of the eyes, which are deeply undercircled with black. He weighs within a few pounds of what he did on the day he was arrested, and has about the same appearance. He was in his shirt sleeves, and had on a neglige shirt, with light scarf, low vest, black pants and patent leather slippers, and altogether made anything but an unattractive appearance. He laughed and loked 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 reckless abandon to the death watch and THE BEE reporter.

No Statement to Make.

"Have you any statement to make, Nealanything you want the world to know about you or your case!" asked the reporter. "I don't know—no, I won't make any state-ment—anyway, not tonight. I may have something to say, but I'll wait awhile before 'You might put it off too late, Ed," sug-

gested the reporter.

"Yes, I might, and its probable I will.
Where's the use in my saying anything! It's
too late to help me in any way, whatever it
might be. I've got to die; that's certain."

"And are you going to die
without squaring yourself with the world!

If you're innocent I should think you would say so, and if connected in any way with the crime for which you have got to suffer, wouldn't it be better to tell it? Won't that afford you some relief if it does not save

Not Afraid to Die.

"No, I won't say anything. I'm not afraid to die; I've no lease on this life and neither have you for that matter. But I suppose I've got to go first, and—in—the—morning."

And Neal drew out these last words, slowly and hesitatingly, as if reviving in his preternaturally active brain the possibility of his ghastly end on the morrow.

And then he became salent again, and And then he became silent again, and catching up his rosary he clasped it to his breast and again began to assiduously count his beads, his eyes moving restlessly and his

ips moving as if in prayer.

Another long interval of these devotions Another long interval of these devotions and his hands dropped on his breast, and he lay perfectly motionless with his eyes fastened upon the ceiling of his cage as if his life depended on his unraveling the mysteries depicted there. The school house bell had just tolled off the hour of slaves, and the measured off the hour of cleven, and the measured beats came floating through the night like a knell, Neal dropped his beads, took up his prayer book, read a few moments, then laying this aside, rolled restlessly on h a moment and sat bolt upright, exclaiming, as he turned his feverish gaze upon the re-

"I don't think I'll go to sleep to night. It will only be wasting time."
"Don't you feel sleepy!" he was asked.
"No," he replied, "I did intend to go to sleep at 10 o'clock, but I think I'll stay awake

till morning." Communed With His Thoughts. Then he lay back again and continued that vauge, haunting stare at the iron ceiling, as if must penetrate and reach something

The night wore on and still he lay motion less, with open eyes staring straight above him. Is it within the scope of human mind to appreciate or analyze the tempest of thought throbbing through that weary does man possess a line sufficient to fathor the depth of his misery; Alone! Who knows the fullest meaning that word? Alone, with only the steepled tongues of the great city meting out, multiplying his louli-ness, with the dirge like winds of night soughing at the window grating, with a

shame, a remorse and degredation propor-tionate to the occasion. What could be his thoughts? Life with its honeyed poison, its alteration of fierce joys and miseries, would soon be over; no more ghastly memories of that awful day on the Pinney farm, no grim scoffold reaching out and beckening him with its skeleton arms all over. The future belonged to the people of the great world without. But the present—this very bubble on the foam of life, this very break of the wave upon the shore—would it but stay, He tried to divert his mind by writing. Sheet after sheet of paper was scribbled ove and destroyed. Not a line did he save. talked disconnectedly, but said nothing of note. Toward morning his nervousness wore off and he slept a little.

His Last Waking.

At fifteen minutes to 6 the sheriff told Lynch to wake Neal, in order that he might bave plenty of time to dress himself and get ready to receive the Sisters of Mercy, who were to call at 7 o'clock.

Lynch then tapped with the toe of his boot on the iron grating of the cage and called Neal's name in a moderately lond voice, and yet it required several moments for him to Neal from what all believed his

feirned sleep.

Finally he tossed up his arms in an unnatural way, and opening his eves, jabbed his fists into them, beaved a sigh and raising his head inquired: "What is it-what's the matter?" and he

gaped blankly about him.

"It's time to get up. Ed, come, you've had a good sleep," said Lynch persuasively.

"Yes, that's so, Pat, but is's beastly to get a fellow up at such an hour, and I'm awfully sleepy. I don't know what's the matter with me."

"Well, it's ten minutes to d and you know."

"Woll, it's ten minutes to 6, and you know the sisters are due here a little before 7." 'Oh yes, that's so, well I'll get up," and

wi thout further ado he arose. His Toilet for Death.

He first gave his face and hands a vigorous bath in cold water, then he began to make his toilet for death. Carefully he adjusted his black cravat and brushed his pompadour after slowly and studiously arraying himself in his new suit of black. Then he called for a hand mirror, critically scanned himself, and appearing satisfied, began fixing up his cell. Everything was arranged with the utmost nicety, books stacked up, papers folded and the floor nearly brushed, and with as cool a nand as that whelled in many a quiet homestead at that very time. Through with this he did not cease, but he moved about here and there lightly and quickly, but not nervously, but it seemed as if he feared to stop. Next he be-gan to pack up his old clothes, shirts, collars,

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Casteria, When she became Miss, she ching to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

etc., etc., in the box in which his new suit

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

isfaction.
"I don't know whether I can write this direction so you can read it, Pat," he observed, picking up his pencil and scrawling some name upon the lid of the box, "but if I can't you know where these things go." An inquiry failed to elicit their destination, but he suid that Lynch could tell all those who desired to know in a day or two. At this juncture Jailor Horrigan came in and inquired of Neal what he wished for break-fast, and he replied:

Just a couple of fried eggs and a little "Oh, you want a steak, some coffee and

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

Visited by the Priest.

At 7:15 o'clock, before Neal's breakfast was ready, Father Rigge, 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 consolution and remained with him until the end. During the early morning hours several telephone calls were received from the woman, Jo Clark, who wanted to converse with the reverend father. She was told that he would be notified of her wishes as soon as he concluded his devotion, and at 8:30 Le came down to the jailer's office to answer the call. Of course, what was said at the other end of the line could only be imagined from

the answers of the priest.

It was evident that the woman was usking about Neal's physical condition and frame of min'l, and to her interrogations the clergy-man replied: "He is all right. He is well prepared and resigned."

To a reporter who spoke to him as he was returning to the cell of the condemned man, the priest was not disposed to be very com-municative, and when asked about Neal's condition replied: He's all right -about the same. He would have been better if the re-porters hadn't kept him awake." Shortly pefore 8 o'clock Deputy Jallor

Boohme took Neal's funeral suit up to his cell and the condemned man leisurely and quietly donned it. His prison garb was brought down in the same box which had a few minutes before contained the new suit. At 9:10 o'clock Attorney W. F. Gurley, the condemned man's counsel, called to take leave of his client, and was shortly atterward shown up to his cell,

Neal's Discharge from Jail. The list of discharges for the day was as follows: C. R. Ford, city; William Boyer, county; C. B. Pickerel, county; Ed D. Neal, county. The first three named were turned out of the east door of the jail at 6:30 o'clock,

out of the east door of the jail at 6:30 o'clock, but the latter discharge was to be differently carried out. The four names will appear on the record, however, in the "discharged" column for October 9, 1891.

Neal's commitment occupied a prominent place on Jailor Horrigan's desk. It bears the filling mark of March 10, 1890, and was made out by John S. Morrison, justice of the peace, and the date was that of the prisoner's bindand the date was that of the prisoner's bind-ing over to the district court. The paper also bears the annotation, "Discharged October 9, 1891." The prisoner first became an occupant of the county jan February 24,

Neal Changed His Collar. Dr. King appeared at the jail at 9 o'clock. and was shown up to Neal's cell. On reap-pearing below stairs, he said that Neal was

n very good spirits, but was somewhat nerv ous. This was attributed to some little diffi-culty that was experienced in getting his shirt study and collar buttons adjusted. The doctor did not take Near's temperature, as it was not deemed advisable to pass in the thermometer. His pulse was strong and varied, but little from normal.

Neal became infatuated with the doctor's collar, and at the same time displeased with his own "Byron roll," and insisted on having another change made. The prisoner's whim was humored, and the doctor himself went to get the piece of linen that the prisoner's latest whim demanded.

Neal had asked him to send up the sheriff as he wanted to see him, and Sheriff Boyd and Jailer Horrigan went up to his cell. Fa-ther Rigge and Attorney Gurley were pres-

Appreciates Favors Shown Him. Neal said to the reporter during the night that he couldn't make any state with such good grace as he could that he was satisfied with statement efforts of his attorneys in his behalf-that they had done for him all that was within human power, and that they had his rrayers and gratitude. He also said that Sheriff Boyd, Jailer Horrigan and Assistant Lon Boehme, and the watchers Lynch and Riebe had lavished kindness and attention upon him, and he thanks them from the bet-

tom of his heart. SORRY FOR HIS SINS.

Neal Becomes Nervous and Penitent

in His Last Hour. Father Rigge and Father McCarthy were both with the condemned to the end, and carnestly they labored to infuse him with the courage and fortitude that comes with religious faith, and bear up manfully until the

Dr. King with a Beg reporter were admitted to the cell at 10:30, the doctor's errand being to administer to him a nervine, and give him a collar and white tie, for which Neal had asked, naving seen the style upon the doctor at his early morning visit.

His Hand Trembled.

Neal held his dingy tin cup inside the grating and the doctor poured into it a tea-spoonful of a mixture composed of bromide of potash, soda and ammonia. Neal raised the cup to his lips and as he swallowed the contents the tin rattled against his teeth like a man in the fit of the ague, and when he essayed to don his collar and bow, his nervous ness was so extreme that it looked as if the attempt must end in failure. He finally however, succeeded in fastening the collar, but the doctor's aid was essential before the tie could be attached. This assistance he was enabled to give by reason of his small hands, one of which he managed tothrust in through the bars.

Changed in a Few Hours.

Neal underweut a woful change between 7:30 and 10 o'clock. It seemed that he had lived an age in the three brief hours that had intervened, and the terror depicted in sunken eyes and quivering, ashen lips, was sufficient to impart almost a like feeling in the stoniest of hearts. In the morning he was calm, cool and collected, even indifferent to the awful doom overshadowing him, and apparently well fortified against the danger of mental or physical collapse. But at 10 o'clock all this appalling metamorphosis had taken

When the trite and possibly cruel inter-rogatory, "How do you feel, Ed?" was put to him by the reporter, his glassy eyes seemed to revolve in their sockets, and then, as they were rolled heavenward, he stammered in

broken and almost intelligent accents: "God knows I'm sorry-sorry for my sins!" At 11 o'clock Dr. King administered another dose of nervine and at 11:30 another and by that time, as unexpected as it was to all who had been nearest him during the last hours of the ordeal. Neal had braced up astonishingly, had recovered his courage and gave promise of making as courageous a march to the scaffold as a doomed man ever made.

Named His Hour to Die.

At 11:45 Neal made a request of the sheriff at he be hanged between the hours of 12 d), and giving his word of compliance the sheriff hurried below, instructing his aids to be in readiness, that the sentence of the law would be executed as quickly after the noonday hour as was possible.

The sheriff was paie but resolute, and exactly two minutes before 12 he made his ap-pearance at Neal's cell door, and as Father Riggo passed out, he passed within. Twas a few brief words of parting tween executioner and condemned, and the death warrant was read, Neal standing the meantime with a huge bible clasped close to his breast, with bowed head. This over Father Riggo was summoned, and a moment later, 12:01 to the second, Sheriff Boyd exciaimed, as he throw open the clanging steel door: "All's ready."

March to the Scaffo'd.

The heavy door to the cage awing open and out stenoed Neal, looking more like a bride groom than a man bound to a degrading death upon the gallows, his glances quick and fur-tive and his face blanched to the nue of death. He handed his bible to Father Rigge and in another moment

Sheriff Boyd in the lead, closely followed by Fathers Rigge and McCarthy, Neal, Jailor Horrigan, Deputy Sheriff Tierney, the death watches Lynch and Riebe, and Dr. King and

THE BEE representative.

From the steel cage No. 2, the solitary, through No. 1, out into what is known as the landing over the main hail, moved the cortege, down a flight of stairs into the main hall itself, through the hall door and the office correlator thereogeners. foor, and the office corridor, thence through a huge steel door into the residence portion of the jail, a short turn to the right, through the kitchen out into the improvised court.

Scaffold and Rope.

The scaffold was built of pine and in a most enduring manner. The floor was of two-inch planks, the supporting posts being nine inches square. The joists were two inches in thickness and six inches wide. They were firmly fastened with large bolts to the corner posts. Upon them the floor rested, the planks being made secure by heavy spikes. The cross piece from which the rope depended was a heavy timber six inches square. It was supported at either end by uprights 14 feet high. The rope dropped through a hole in the cross piece directly

ver the trap.
The latter was three feet square. One end was fastened to the floor of the saaffold 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 cleat screwed to all the pieces. At the end of the cleat farthest from the hinges there was a heavy iron staple about five inches in height. This was securely fastened to the cleat and extended through a hole in the floor from be-neath. Into this staple was inserted a large wooden wedge. This wedge supported the wooden wedge. This wedge supported the trap on the same plane with the floor. When removed the trap would fall and maintain a perpendicular position beneath the gallows. The wedge ran in a groove, in which a plunger worked. The latter was controlled by a lever on the right-hand side of the platform. By pulling the lever back, the plunger was shot forward along the slot until the wedge gave way before it, thus re-moving the support and allowing the trap to

The gallows was made by Julius Rudowsky. an old resident of this city, who is now Europe. It was erected at a cost of \$75. In all respects, except size, it was a duplicate of that used at Frement when Shepherd and Furst were executed, the latter gallows having been planned for the execution of two men The scaffold was built a year ago. All this time it has lain in one of the garret rooms of

the court house. Its presence there was known only to a few, having been brought there at night after the employes of the court ouse had ceased their dairy labor.

The rope was of pure hemp, about fiveeighths of an inch in thickness and in color resembled the tone of oxydized silver. It was purchased more than a year ago and has been kept in the box in which it was packed bp the manufacturer. Sheriff Boyd has never tested it. He followed implicitly tho

instructions of the makers, who guaran-tied that it would stand a test of 2,000 Lest it might break, however, Sheriff Boyd procured a second rope at Fremont when Shepherd and Furst were hanged. Sheriff Milliken of Dodge conunty had provided a third rope in case of accident, and that rope he has loaned to 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 Allan and Dorothy Jones, aged 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 what was known as the Pinney farm, adjoining Seymour park, and about three miles west of South Omaha.

The farm is the property of Dr. Pinney of Council Biuffs. In December, of 1889, that gentleman rented the farm to A. Cadwallader, who then occupied a farm owned by a man named Hughes and located between by a man named Hughes and located between

Cadwallader was unable to move to the Pinney farm when he rented it. Yet he had contracted to take care of some stock which be Pinney had wintering there. He acparents to go to the farm and look after the animals in question. The parents were Allan and Dorothy Jones, the victims of the rime. They were stopping at the time and had been for some time previously with their son, Nathan Jones, in Irvington, about ten miles from this city. The old couple bade their son good bye and went to the farm. They arrived there about the middle of Deember, 1889. They were visited once a week by Mr. Cadwallader. His last call to them was made on the 2d of February, 1890, when ne brought them provisions. He told them that he was going to Chicago with some catle for Leonard Warner, a dealer residing in Pottawattomie county, Iowa. He also told them that his wife, their daughter, would

call on them once a week and look after all heir wants. On Monday, February 10, Cadwallader left for Chicago with a load of cattle. On Tueslay Mrs. Cadwallader called at the Pinney farm, accompanied by her stepson. The old folks could not be found. There was no fire in the stove, nor had there been for some days, to judge from appearances. A coffee pot was frozen on the stove, The dishes were in their accustomed places in the pan-The bed was dressed. It occurred to Mrs. Cadwallader that her father and mother had goue to Irvington to visit her brother Nathan Jones, who was sick. She and her stepson remained at the farm over night and eturned to their home in Council Bluffs.

Wednesday morning, February 13.

When They Were Missed. On Wednesday, Nathan Jones went to the Pinney farm to visit his parents. He found everything in the same condition as it had been left by Mrs. Cadwallader. The old folks could not be found in the house, on the farm or in any of the barns. The stock, too, which Nathan Jones knew should be on the place, had also disappeared. He knew that if his parents had decided to abandon the farm they would not have done so without acquainting him with the fact. Neither would they have allowed Dr. Pinney to dispose of or transfer the stock, without notifying him of the change. The farm and barns and houses bore a deserted appearance and apseared to have been abandoned for some

Nathan Jones returned to Irvington and went to Council Bluffs to notify Mrs. Cad-wallader. Both he and his sister compared ootes. When Mrs. Cadwallader learned that her parents had not gone to her brother's at Irvington, her suspicions became aroused. Dr. Pinney was apprised of the mysterious disappearance. The news circulated with amazing rapidity through the Bluffs. The old people were eminently respected and the stock of Dr. Pinney was considered most valuable. The theory was advanced that the old people had been abducted by thieves who had stolen the stock, which comprised eleven horses and mares and fourteen head of cattle The announcement of the disappearance of the old folks first appeared exclusively in Tun Ben on Friday, February 14, 1890, the morning after the news had reached Council Bluffs. It attracted the attention of residents in the neighborhood of the Pinney form, among them Henry Beach. farm, among them, Henry Ruser, Fred Seidler, Oscar Pickard and Fletch Wagner. Half an hour after reading the story, they were on the ground. They visited all the rooms and the cellar and attic of the house in which the old people had resided. Every-thing was in practically the same condition as it was when examined by Nathan Jones. A pair of spectacles, which it was known be-longed to old Mrs. Jones, lay upon the table. These were conclusive evidence that the woman had left unexpectly and had been un-able to return, because she never went any place leaving her glasses behind. The party then visited all sections of the

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 untouched corn, and the mangers were filled with hay,

as if for the cattlessevening meal.

By this time the number of searchers was increased by Georges Goodbart, and Thomas Sweetman. Ones of the earliest, Fred Seidler, picked up a fork and ran it into a dung pile. The times struck a substance which failed to move. The fork was piled with energy, a section of the manure crust was removed, and there in the excrement of

was removed, and there in the excrement of the cow shed, dressed in a light drab jacket, lay the dead body ofold man Jones.

The jacket of the old gentleman was opened, and his shirt was found staned with blood. The shirt was torn open, and several bullet holes were found on the breast and side. The hands were partially closed, the left was drawn awkwardly across the breast, and the right was pressed down between the legs. It was evident that the man was dead before he had been placed in his horrible grave. his horrible grave.
Some of the spectators remained with the body, while others continued the search for the old lady. After some disappointment, the search was rewarded by the discovery of

They were covered with hay and upon the covering lay a wooden ladder, and upon that was a board. The concealment was almost perfect, and well nigh escaped detection. The old lady was dressed in a light calico wrapper. She wore a heavy hood, a man't overcoat, a pair of gloves and arctic over-shoes. She was shot several times in the back, the bullets passing her clothing and body. In several places on her limbs, hay mice had gnawed unsightly holes in her flesh. This disfigurement was most noticeable in the face, part of which had been eaten away. The unearthing of the murdered people was sorrowfully witnessed by Nathan Jones, son of the victims, and Frank Cadwallader,

Searching for the Slayer.

step-son of their daughter.

Suspicion as regards the perpetrator of the murder fell upon John Rohr, who had proviously held the farm.

The remains were brought to Burket's undertaking establishment in Omaha, where an inquest was held and a verdict returned that the deceased had come to their death from pistol shots fired by a party or parties to the jury unknown. The jury comprised Messrs. William Coburn, Henry Bolin, J. A. Taggart, O. R. Campbell, A. H. Peckham, J.

On Saturday, the 15th inst., Sheriff Boyd arrested Jesse Martin and John Steele at Fremont on suspicion that they had some in-formation regarding the commission of the They were subsequently dis-

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

The cattle were sold at the stock yards. The manner in which they were taken from the farm is as follows: On the 6th of February a stranger called at Carpenter's livery in South Omaha and put up a saddle horse for the night. He said he wanted to hire two men with saddle horses early in the morning to go with him a few miles into the country. He secured the services of a man named Mott, who was working at the Carpenter barn, as also a young man named Dee, who resided on Twenty-fifth street, near the bara. The three drove to the Pinney farm early the following morning. On the way, the stranger was uncommuni-

cative, save that he had been living on the farm as a bachelor, had grown tired of it, proposed to sell his stock and return to his home in the east. The stock was rounded up and driven to South Omaha. Nothing to arouse the s spicion of Mott or Dec occurred on the road.

The horses were quartered in Davis' livery stable and the cattle sold at the stockyards. Thomas Hoctor, city clerk of South Omaha, offered \$200 for the nice horses, with the offered \$300 for the first horses, with the understanding that the money should remain in the bank for ten days. If, in the meantime, any irregularity should be discovered, the money would revert to the purchaser. This proposition did not meet with the approval of the stranger and the horses were accordingly sold to Davis for \$200, the stranger giving a bill of sale, which he signed as E. D. Neal. Mott and Dee were placed under arrest, but were subsequently disause it was apparent that the had no criminal connection with the transa

The county became aroused. The enormit of the crime shocked even the stoutes hearted, notwithstanding the victims were unknown to everybody living within miles of the Pinney farm. Detectives were place. the Pinney farm. upon the track and Sheriff Boyd, Chiefs Seavey of Omaha and Mahoney of South Omaha, bent every energy to secure the scoundrel. A number of people were sus pected and shadowed, but without success. Neal stopped at the Wisconsin house untu after he had got the money for the stock. He then purchased a number of articles at Melcher's drug store, Wright & Baldwin's clothing house, Kobert's jewelry store and at several other places. He ther registered at the Transit House as registered at the Transit House as "E. D.
Livingston" and stopped there the night of
February 8. He then came to Omaha,
stayed at the City hotel, corner of Harney
and Tenth streets, for a meal. He then went
to Mohle's pawnshop, corner of Eleventh
and Farnam streets, and there bought two
watches. He then put his grips on an express wagon and started for the Union denot, it is supposed taking the Kansas City pot, it is supposed taking the Kansas City train. At all events on that night he disappeared. For several days there were no new developments in the case. The murder was discussed in adjoining states as well as in Nebraska and police departments were on the alert to try to catch the murderer.

Caught at Kansas City. On the night of reoruary 21 Chief Seavey received a telegram from Chief Spears of Kansas City that a cattle thief had been ar rested in Kansas City, Kan., and it was thought he might be the man Neal. The fel ow was there sailing under the name of J. Katon. Chief Seavey immediately wen to Kansas City to bring the suspect t Omaha. On the way he called at Lincoln and Topeka to obtain a requisition and have

THE BEE'S special correspondent left for Kansas City on the same evening, reaching there on the morning of the 22d. He visited the several places which Neal had fre-quented in Kansas City, and finally called at the jall in Kansas City, Kan., in which Neal was confired. He sent a decoy letter to Neal for the purpose of getting a sample of the latter's penmanship. The ruse worked ad-mirably, Neal's answer being written in the same hand as that in which be had written the bill of sale to Davis in South Omaha.

This fact was communicated to Sheriff Bowling and convinced him that his prisoner was the South Omaha thief and murderer He accordingly called at his office and ordered the prisoner to be brought from the cell, cautioning the jailer, however, to search him and see that he had no weapons con cealed about his person.

Neal was toldithat Mott and Dec wers

oming down to see him and replied that he had nothing to saw about it.
"About what!" asked the man. "The murder." "Who spoke about murder?" was the next

To this Neal replied that he had nothing to say. He was asked where his home was and said he did not think it necessary for that fact to become known.
"When were you in South O.oaha!" the correspondent asked. "I was never in South Omaha," was the

When did you pass through it!" "I was never in it."
"Did you not buy a lady's watch in it?" "Where did you buy the lady's watch which you pawned here in Kansas City!"

"I bought it in Denver." "Well, I ain't going to say anything until

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Palmer House Block. 191 & 193 State St., Chicago. see an attorney."

He then turned to the sheriff and with ill-eigned simplicity asked:

"Who was murdered!" The speriff was silent. 'Was there anyone murdered!" he asked, and noticing that the sheriff did not feel dis-posed to answer, responded himself: "Yes, I know there was somebody murdered because I read it in the paper." Seavy arrived from Omana with the war-

tion of Governor Thayer of Nebraska having Near was transferred to the jail in Kansas City. Mo., where, shortly before midnight he talked to THE BEE correspondent as follows:
"I have talked to you now more than I should have and now I'll tell you all about it. Do you know Shellenberger? If you do he is the man who killed Mr. and Mrs. Jones." He then went on to state that Shel ienberger had met him on the road be tween Omaha and South Omaha and asked him to drive into the latter place a bunch of cattle which was about four miles outside of town; that he complied and that when he went to the farm, he found no old man or woman about the place. He taen told about selling the cattle while Shellen berger went away and about his subsequently meeting the latter in the Bluffs. H then said that he traveled with Shellen-berg r as far as S. Jos where the latter left him and he then continued on his way south stopping off at Leavenworth and Atchison and finally reaching Kansas City. He then detailed his experience in the latter city, losing with his arrest at Argentine for cat-

ile stealing.
All of Neal's haunts in Kansas City were visited with the result that a great part of the goods he had purchased in South Omaha was found. At the Central Loan agency on Main street the pawned watches were dis-covered and at another one a revolver, which he had also purchased in South Omaha, was

unearthed. Brought to Omaha. On Sunday morning, February 23, Neal was taken from the Kansas City juil to the Missouri Pacific train by Chief Seavey and accompanied by Officer Crowley. He was then brought to this city, accompanied by The Ber correspondent, arriving in the afternoon

His arrival at the Webster street depot attracted thousands of people. A large force of police was on band because it was feared violence would be done He passed through the crowd, how without being molested, was brought to the city jail, where he was searched and his name placed on the records. He was later taken to the county jail, where he has since

remained. Soon after Neal's incarceration Sheller berger was arrested in Nebraska City, and still later a man named Sherman, who resided in Lincoln, was arrested for complicity in the crime. The latter was arrested at Platts-

Neal had his preliminary hearing in Justice Morrison's court March 10, 1890, with the result that the prisoner was held to the district ourt without bail.

Sheilenberger's preliminary hearing took place before Justice Morrison March 10, and he was also held to the district court. and he was also held to the district court.

On May 13, 1830, Neal was brought to trial, a jury, after a long effort, being secured as follows: O. D. Decker, Otis Haynes, John G. Cronland, Henry Glade, Thomas H. Doyle, Daniel Hurl, Henry C. Kirkpatrick, Louis Johnson, Nils Nilson, Dan McNabb, Morris Suilivan and James Godfrey. Judge Clurkson presided. Lee Estelle and William Gurley, appeared for the defense and County Atley appeared for the defense and County At-torney Mahoney for the state. On Friday, May 23, the jury returned a verdict finding "Ed D. Neal, alias C. E. Neal, alias Living-ston, alias Katon, guilty of murder in the first degree in manner and form as charged in the information and as charged in the first count of said information."

Neal was scatteneed to be hanged October 9, 1890. An appeal was taken to the su-preme court on the ground that the lower court erred in allowing the jury to visit the

The lower court, however, was sustained A second appeal was taken to the highest tribinal and that was also oversiled. Attorney General Hastings and his assistant Summers appearing for the state. A few days later, the doubt warrant of New was forwarded to this this city instructing the sher-

scene of the murder unaccompanied by the

riff to carry out the sentence of the lower court, October 9. Neal's attorneys however, aid not rest con-Neal's attorneys however, aid not rest content. They appealed to Governor Thayer, and sought to have him commute the sentence to imprisonment on the ground that Neal had been convicted on circumstantial evidence only. The governor visited Neal in his cell, and conversed with him on the subject of the murder on Tuesday last. He announced that he saw no grounds to interfere, and that the sentence of the court should be carried out, and today Sheriff Boyd obeyed the order.



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