quarreled.

the left arm.

# THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: THURSDAY, JULY 12, 1894.



hurried around to the rear of the house and were rewarded by seeing the figure of a man on the kitchen roof. pointed his finger in a threatening manner at the intruder, and in the darkness the ellow mistook the extended finger for the barrel of a revolver. "For God sake don't hoot, I'll come down," he gasped, and he was allowed to land on the turf without

No sooner had the man struck the ground than he began to tell a tale of woe that touched his auditors. He was not a bad booking man. He was fairly well dressed and not over 22, and they listened to his story with some interest. He said that he had been an orphan since he was a baby, and when about 10 years old had been turned out of doors by an uncle, to whose care he had been left at his father's death. Since then he had knocked about trying to make a living, with but indifferent success. He had finally obtained a situation as a messenger in a Kansas City bank, and during the year of his service had given such sat-sfaction that he had been promised a promotion to a clerkship. He had joined a pro-motion to a clerkship. He had joined a church in Kansas City and was as honest as the day was long. Six months ago he had been accused of some triffing neglect in his duties and turned

off without a recommendation. Then he had tried without success to get work and had finally come to Omaha, where he had met with no better success. His eyes filled with tears as he related the pathetic details of his unsuccessful search after honest em-ployment and when he finally remarked that he had nothing to eat for two days and had finally been driven by starvation to steal something that he could exchange for enough to buy a meal Mr. McCague made up his mind that here was a real case of deserving necessity. He took the boy into the house, where he

searched him and found only one or two small trinkets which he had picked up from a bureau. Then the repentant thief was given a good, square meal, he was provided with a pair of shoes and a small sum of money and left calling on heaven to reward generous captors.

Happy in the consciousness of having don a good deed and perhaps changed the cur-rent of a life that was drifting rapidly to ruin. Mr. McCague went up stairs to re-tire. Here he found things in rather a disorderly condition and storped to investigate. The further he searched the greater change took place in his meditations and when he had reached the end he simply drew a long breath and said, "Well, I'll be d-d."

The whole upper part of the house had been gutted and jewelry, silver and other valuables had been carted away. On the floor of the front room lay a choice assort-ment of burglar tools of the most modern pattern and such as are only carried by ex-perts in the business. The starving and sorely tempted young man whom he had a sisted was a desperate and daring thief and he had allowed him to escape with not only plunder, but several voluntary con-tributions besides.

The story was hushed up, but somehow it leaked out, as such stories always do, and Mr. McCague is now kept busy in escaping the felicitations of his friends. It is sup-posed that the thief had a confederate to whom he had delivered the plunder and was whom he had derivered the plunder and was just about to leave the house for good when he was discovered by the young men. The next burglar who is discovered at the Mc-Cague dwelling with get no free lunch,

## Municipal Court Work.

The criminal libel suit instituted by G P. Franklin, editor of the Enterprise, gainst F. L. Barnet and J. M. Dorsey, edtors of the Progress, was settled and dis-nissed from the records of the police court All of the parties are colored men esterday. nd are the editors of the two news organs t the colored race in this city. Some time ago there was a spirited warfare inaugurated by the editors, and as an outcome of the difficulties Franklin had his competitors ar-rested, charging criminal libel. The case was never called for trial, being continued from time to time until yesterday, when it rent out of court.

Judge Berka handed down a decision yes-terday, holding that Harvey Henry, the man who was arrested on the charge of distributing bills upon the street, was not rullity as charged in the information. Some days ago Harvey was going from store to store handing out cards on which there was



sed in Millions of Homes-40 Vears the Standa: