

YOUNKER BROS

Leading Mail Order Dry Goods House in the West. DES MOINES, IOWA.

We Take it for Granted

That you have at least a natural curiosity to see as well as a desire to own an up-to-date fall dress.

You Can Take it for Granted

That we have the very goods that will be worn this season. The first to arrive are the new home-spuns, bright golfing plaids, smooth cloths, rich luster crepons, etc.

Samples Will Be Forwarded

By return mail of new dress goods. Prices are low for the class of goods we handle. You get the same qualities worn in the best circles of New York and other metropolitan cities.

NOTE—If you are coming to the "Fair" be sure to take advantage of "Our great Removal Sale." Others must have a good round profit but we must sell the goods regardless of former price and open up in the New Store with a brand new stock.

PETER MAYER'S PHARMACY.

PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY.

19 West Main Street.

For Sale A DESIRABLE HOUSE

In this city. Lot 180x126 feet; house of ten rooms, in first rate repair; fine shade trees and lawn; good well, cistern, city water, etc. Terms to suit. Call on the undersigned who will show you the place.

FARMS AND CITY PROPERTY FOR SALE.

MONEY TO LOAN AT 5 PER CENT

FRENCH & TURNER

CUT FLOWERS.

Ten Large Greenhouses devoted to cut flowers and plants. We are the largest growers in the city and always have a large supply of seasonable flowers. Work for funerals, weddings, parties, and in fact furnish flowers for every occasion, from the cradle to the grave. Orders received by mail, telephone, or telegraph, day or night.

W. L. MORRIS, FLORIST, Des Moines, Iowa

SPARKLING SODA,

And all kinds of

SOFT DRINKS

—AT—

Evans' Drug Store.

PRESCOTT & COMPANY, ARCHITECTS.

Over Postoffice. New Telephone 521. MARSHALLTOWN, IOWA.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers permanently cure chronic constipation, biliousness, nervousness and worn-out feeling; cleanse and regulate the entire system. Small, pleasant, never grip or sicken—"famous little pills." F. B. Willer, postoffice druggist, and G. P. Powers,

PAINTS GLOOMY SCENE

Fear of War in the Transvaal Causes a Panic at Johannesburg.

Business Paralyzed and the People Are Leaving the Country—Trains Searched.

Disgusting Actions of Women at Kaffir Kraal in London—Old World Gossip.

London, Sept. 4.—The Johannesburg correspondent of the Daily Mail, who paints a gloomy and pitiable picture of the condition of things there, says:

"It is almost a case of absolute exodus and panic. Business is paralyzed, the prices of foodstuffs are rapidly rising, half the houses are empty, and the others are tenanted by people who do not pay rent, the landlords being glad enough to have them as occupants in order to insure some sort of protection to the property."

"The tension has reached the snapping point. Bankruptcy and starvation are staring the people in the face. Another fortnight of suspense will result in a complete commercial collapse."

"The banks are thronged with people anxious to withdraw their gold, and the railways are besieged by those who wish to get away."

"The Cape Town correspondent of the Daily Mail says: 'The Transvaal authorities are forwarding huge quantities of Mauser ammunition from Pretoria to Bloemfontein. On Friday 1,500,000 rounds arrived at the Orange Free state capital.'

"Rumor fixes the number of warrants issued at 47, including the representative of all the London daily newspapers."

"Mr. Moneybags, editor of the Star, it is reported, has evaded the detectives sent to arrest him and has succeeded in crossing the border."

"It is believed that the mediation of Mr. Fischer, the representative of the Orange Free State, has failed."

"All the special dispatches to the London morning papers from South Africa indicate that the correspondents have the impression that the reply of the Transvaal government to Mr. Chamberlain's latest note will be an impertinent rejection of the suggested conference at Cape Town and a threat to withdraw the five-year franchise offer."

"The correspondent of the Times at Newcastle, Natal, confirms the belief of its Johannesburg correspondent, Mr. Moneybags, that aggressive action is imminent."

"A special dispatch from Johannesburg says it is understood that the charge against Mr. Pakeman, editor of the Transvaal Leader, who was arrested on Saturday, will be reduced from sedition to contravention of the press laws."

"Mr. Hoskin, the proprietor of the Transvaal Leader, is chairman of the outlanders' council and president of the Johannesburg chamber of commerce."

Search for British Arms. Johannesburg, Sept. 4.—The condition of the public mind here is decidedly panicky. Saturday detectives searched the Simmerjack mine for arms, but found none."

Old World Gossip. London, Sept. 4.—Throughout the length and breadth of the land there are quite a number of coming-of-age festivities going on.

Many have been the congratulations received by young Viscount Castlereagh, now so far advanced in his distressing mishap while out riding with his pretty fiancée as to be able to take part in the festivities which have been resumed. There have also been great doings at the coming of age of Lady Cromie, a great Scotch heiress, who shares with her still more youthful competitor, Lady Mary Hamilton, the distinction of being one of the greatest heiresses of Great Britain. She comes into possession not only of very extensive and valuable estates, but also of an immense sum of ready money, in accordance with the settlement made upon her by her grandfather, the late duke of Sutherland.

The young countess, according to Mainly About People, is petite, pretty, with winning manners like her mother, Lilyan, Lady Cromartie, and is immensely popular in her highland home, if there are any suitors for her hand none have been made known yet.

There are also the coming-of-age festivities of the young earl of Dalhousie, a young Scotch nobleman, which will commence on a very grand scale on Monday (today) all over the Dalhousie estates. The rejoicing will continue during the entire week. The youthful earl is one of the most eligible parties in the kingdom, and possesses an income considerably more than \$300,000 a year.

NEW FAD IN LONDON. The newest fashionable fad in London is the Kitchener mustache. Hairdressers are pushing it. You can not go into one of the first-class hairdressers' establishments here now but what, upon the wall, right in front of your chair where you sit to be clipped and combed, hangs a portrait of the sirdar, showing to the best advantage his handsome, well groomed, expansive mustache.

Barbers proclaim it a model of what a mustache should be. They are devoting themselves to training it on their customers with more or less success.

Certainly there are not many really very good imitations of the Kitchener mustache to be seen about the fashionable thoroughfares yet, though those young gentlemen of no occupation, known as dandies and duds for lack of a better designation, who formerly wore clean shaven visages, are starting to let the hair grow on their upper lips. It looks as if the Kitchener mustache was going to be a good thing for London barbers.

The Lobengula romance did not end by any means what has become known as the black scandal; it only increased interest in the Kaffir kraals at Earl's Court on the part of the women. At any rate, their curiosity was all the more aroused and they swarmed in greater numbers to the savages' huts to see what they could see.

Stories of strange doings were circulated and the manner in which the negroes talked about English women, according to those who, knowing the language, overheard the conversation in the kraals, was not what could be termed complimentary. Reports that ladies residing in the neighborhood of Earl's Court had great difficulty in pre-

venting their maid servants from walking out with those dusky savages, who were allowed certain hours to roam at their sweet will through London, were confirmed on inquiry. The Daily Telegraph tells how women in good social positions, to put it very mildly, have shown at least a want of dignity and reserve in their dealings with these blacks, which confirms what was said at the height of the Lobengula scandal.

Matters came to such a pass that the exhibition directors had to take action in response to the outcry of disgusted London and close the kraal against women. What is the result? It is at once amusing and disgusting to stand in the neighborhood of the Kaffir village at Earl's Court and watch the crowds of women hanging about, trying to steal a peep through the chinks in the fence at the almost nude warriors from Africa. No wonder the savages have no respect for the English women, and show it both in demeanor and conversation.

Another curious instance of the depravity of taste has been illustrated by one of the events of the week. Though it is the most disgusting thing in the world that bull fights would ever be permitted in England, the great rush of English visitors across the channel in excursion steamers to Boulogne to witness a bull fight last Sunday tells its own tale.

The London papers have been commenting very severely upon the brutality of the French people, saying that it is another sign of the decay of the country, and pointing to Spain as an example, but very little have they had to say about the questionable taste of English people who, as stated in the descriptions of the fight sent by their own special correspondents, attended in such numbers, or about the fact that English women were heard loudly applauding the victorious toradors and throwing them bouquets. Those little incidents, it is believed, are the most part, passed over in silence.

A most painful tragedy, which has created the deepest distress in Irish society, occurred the other day. It was at first thought to be due to a cruel hoax, but it afterward transpired that it was caused by pure misapprehension.

James Montgomery Sinclair, high sheriff of the county of Donegal, was the victim. His daughter Rose was staying at a friend's country residence. The sheriff received a telegram saying "Rose is dead." He at once came to the conclusion that his daughter had been drowned in a lake at the friend's residence, upon which Rose loved to sail and of which he had a nervous dread. Stricken with grief, he blew out his brains. It then transpired that Rose was an old lady at whose house he had been staying in Dublin recently. His daughter Rose was alive and well.

WILL MAKE SILVER THE ISSUE. Congressman Babcock Says Democrats Will Fight and Lose on That Question.

Milwaukee, Sept. 4.—Congressman J. W. Babcock, chairman of the republican congressional committee, who was in the city, says that if the democrats take up free silver as an issue next year the republicans will win with hardly a fight. Mr. Babcock said that it looks as though the democrats were determined to make free silver the issue in spite of the fact that the people are tired of it.

"If the democrats insist upon repeating the Chicago platform we are bound to win without anything of a fight," he said. "We will pass a currency bill before the next congress adjourns, and when we have enacted sound financial legislation neither Mr. Bryan nor anyone else can defeat us. The law as passed will be mandatory and will have to be obeyed by every one from the president down."

Speaking of other issues, Mr. Babcock said: "The trust cry may help the democrats some, but I think they will gain nothing by opposing the president's policy. The trust problem is one of the hardest we have to solve. It will have to be solved. I am not wise enough at present to offer a solution, and I do not believe that any one else is. It is not the legitimate consolidation of capital that we have to fear, in my opinion, but the inflation of capital, like that Washington street car conspiracy, where the interest charges on \$500 a day on a road that has never been able to pay \$100 a day. That, by the way, is a democratic scheme, as some of the most prominent men in the party, like Gorman and Murphy, are interested in it."

"So far as anti-expansion goes, every loyal American will endorse the stand taken by President McKinley. The thing for us to do now is to establish our supremacy in the Philippines, then it will be time to talk about the form of government to be given to the Philippine American who has given the matter careful thought feels that way, and the democrats can make no headway in criticizing the president's policy."

SHOOT'S WIFE AND BABE. Henry Emde, of Chicago, Then Takes His Own Life.

Chicago, Sept. 4.—Henry Emde, a carpenter, shot and killed his wife and mortally wounded his 5-year-old daughter, Hilda, when they were in bed at their home in the lower flat at 353 West Belmont avenue, at an early hour yesterday morning. Then he killed himself by cutting the blood vessels in his forehead and wrists with a pair of scissors and hanging himself to the top hinge of the kitchen door.

In a letter, written in German, the last sentence of which is dated at 2 p. m., Emde said that he would kill his wife because she had continually tried to make trouble for him, that he had tried to starve her, so that she would leave him, and that the privation had been worse on the three children than on her. He also said that he would kill Hilda because she had said that she always wanted to stay by her father. Emde wrote that he wanted her to go to heaven with him.

At 7 o'clock yesterday morning, as was her custom, Emma, 9 years old, and Willie, 11 years old, entered their mother's room to awaken her. They found her dead in a pool of blood in the bed. There was a bullet hole in the temple and another in the region of the heart. Hilda had fallen out of the bed and was unconscious, with a bullet hole in her forehead. She was sent to St. Elizabeth's hospital, where she died before noon. Emma and Willie found their father's dead body hanging to the top hinge of the kitchen door, blood still flowing from the wounds in the forehead and wrists, and with the bloody scissors lying on the floor near by.

I Would Not. If I were you, accept a substitute for Beggs' Little Giant Pills, when you go out the druggist laughs and says he was beggy. Be sure you get what you want—Beggs' Little Giant Pills. Geo. P. Powers.

A SHOCKING TRAGEDY

Murder of Walter Koeller One of the Strangest in History of Chicago.

Killed by Two Boys, Apparently Without a Motive for the Crime.

Two Suspects Arrested With All Kinds of Weapons in Their Possession.

Chicago, Sept. 4.—Walter F. Koeller was called to the door of his sleeping apartments by two men Saturday night and without a word of warning two keen knife blades sank into his breast and he fell back dead. Not a word was spoken by the mysterious assassins, and their work done, they sped into the street and disappeared.

Koeller was 20 years old and his home was in Hermann, Mo. He completed a year's business training at the normal school in Dixon, Ill., less than a month ago, and came at once to Chicago, where his brother George is employed as station agent for the Chicago & Northwestern railroad. Walter made his home with his brother, who was staying with Mrs. F. M. Alexander at 88 1/2 Fulton street.

He secured a position at once with the Griffin Car Wheel Company and worked there as stenographer until Saturday, when he was made ill by the excessive heat and compelled to return to his home.

Shortly before 9 o'clock at night two smooth faced young men, whose dress indicated to Mrs. Alexander that they might have just arrived from the country, called at the house and asked to see the young man. Mrs. Alexander said he was too ill to talk with anyone, and referred them to his brother. They returned again in a few minutes and declared that they had given them permission to talk with Walter, and on the strength of this she ushered them to the room occupied by the Koellers in the front part of the second floor. The door was closed and the lights in the room had been extinguished.

Mrs. Alexander stepped into the bath room which is next to Koeller's apartments, just as the strangers knocked softly for admittance. Mrs. Alexander heard the young man rising from the bed and striking a match. Then his door creaked back on its hinges and the next instant she saw a hand holding a pistol. Before the cry had died away the murderers were clattering down the stairs and into the street and the police could get no trace of them when they arrived.

Koeller was found lying just inside the door. There was a deep gash in his right breast and a cut in the left breast, where a second knife had reached his heart. Besides these wounds there was a gash on the right wrist and a cut on the left hand indicated that the victim must have tried to arrest one of the blows by seizing the descending knife blade.

Koeller denied that the mysterious callers had seen him at all and he could give no idea as to their identity. His brother had frequently written him, he said, of his happy life at college and complained of but one trouble. He had three girls for a hand, the eldest, Jessie Horn, of Shirley, Ill., whom he was engaged to marry, and he said they annoyed him by their very evident hatred of him for his success with the young woman. But he had never said anything to indicate that he believed his life in danger on the account of his success.

The police are satisfied that the murderers hailed from Dixon, and a close watch was kept on all trains leaving the city, but no trace was had of the assassins.

Two Suspects Arrested. Chicago, Sept. 4.—At the Warren avenue station the police have under arrest the two men who, they believe, killed Walter F. Koeller in his room at 88 1/2 Fulton street Saturday night. They are Richard Honeck, 22 years old, and Herman Hundhausen, 20 years old, and in consequence of their arrest Chief Kipley promises to have Policeman Thomas M. Whalen of the 4th and Cross streets today noon. Both suspects deny their guilt, but the police believe that the evidence secured against them is sufficient to convict.

When arrested Honeck and Hundhausen had with them a small-sized arsenal, and one weapon, a pearl-handled hunter's bowie knife, with a two-edged blade ten inches long, was smeared with blood, and this, the police say, was the knife that was plunged through Koeller's heart and into his left side.

As soon as the police were notified of the crime a description of the murderers was telephoned to all police stations. Policeman Whalen was sent out from the Grand Crossing station at 10:30 p. m. and in forty-five minutes he had Honeck and Hundhausen under arrest. They hesitated in answering the policeman's questions, and he commanded them to open their grips, each carrying one. As Honeck opened his he tried to throw back of him the blood-covered knife and a forty-four-caliber revolver. Whalen thought that was sufficient evidence on which to take them to the station, and calling a citizen to carry the grips, he made the prisoners hold their hands above their heads, and then marched them two blocks to the station, with a hand on the neck of each.

At the station a search of their persons and the grips produced the following armament: One pearl-handled hunter's bowie knife, blade double-edged and ten inches long, covered with fresh blood; one heavy bowie knife, blade eight inches long; one diamond-shaped dirk knife, with blade four inches long; one forty-four-caliber revolver, barrel one foot long; one thirty-eight-caliber revolver, one twenty-two-caliber revolver, two belts of cartridges for the larger revolvers, worn about the waist of the prisoners; one lead-filled pill, one razor and one case knife.

Yesterday morning Chief Kipley ordered the prisoners transferred at once to the Warren avenue station. There the afternoon was spent in probing the mystery. It developed that the two prisoners were born and raised in Hermann, Gasconade county, Mo., and were playmates at school with the Koeller brothers, they, too, having been raised there.

Walter Koeller took a course in telegraphy at the Dixon (Ill.) normal school last spring and graduated in August as the head of his class, and came to Chicago, securing work as bookkeeper for the Griffin wheel works. Honeck took part of a course at Dixon and was employed as a telegrapher at Wheaton the latter part of May and the first of June, when he was discharged.

After the examination yesterday afternoon Chief Kipley said: "Honeck and Hundhausen met in Dixon, Ill., early last week. Honeck had been east and had written to Hundhausen, who was also taking a course at the normal school at Dixon, and that they would go to Chicago together. Honeck had evidently learned that Walter Koeller had written to their home in Hermann, Mo., telling of Honeck's discharge for stealing money at Wheaton.

"Neither Honeck nor Hundhausen had any money. They undoubtedly came to Chicago with the intention of punishing Koeller for what he had told about Honeck. A pocket-book in which Koeller kept his money—how much is not exactly known—is missing. It was in his room before he was killed. On Honeck and Hundhausen was found about \$5 each, as though \$10, the amount George Koeller thinks his brother had in the pocket-book, had been equally divided.

"There is new blood on the big knife which Honeck was carrying, and there is blood on his trousers. Both men have been identified by several witnesses, and while they deny their guilt now, I feel sure they will confess in a few days. We could not secure a stronger case against any one. We have all the evidence we could hope for."

Honeck, who is accused of using the knife that killed Koeller, said: "I went from Cincinnati to Dixon last week to meet Hundhausen. We had planned to go to the Transvaal, where we thought we could get rich. We had read that it was a wild country and that is why we had so many weapons. In Dixon I met Hundhausen and we came to Chicago Friday afternoon. Friday night we slept under the viaduct at the foot of Jackson street and we remained there all day Saturday. That night about 9:30 o'clock we were crossing through the city park when a dog attacked me and I drew my large bowie knife, which I always carried in my belt with my 44-caliber revolver, and I stuck it in his side. That is how the blood came on the knife. We then took a Cottage Grove avenue car to Grand Crossing and were going to get a train there when we were arrested. My father is a wagonmaker at Hermann, Mo., and Hundhausen's father is Col. Robert Hundhausen, one of the largest wine growers in the country. The Hundshausens and the Koeller families live in the same block."

Presley Van Tyle, 14 years old, 81 Oakley boulevard; James Lane, 13 years old, 100 Oakley boulevard, and Harry McNaughton, 12 years old, 878 Fulton street, were all seated in front of the Alexander home when the murder occurred and saw the two murderers run away. They were brought before the prisoners yesterday and each of the boys was certain that Honeck and Hundhausen were the two men they had seen and described to the police.

A sad feature of the tragedy is the fact that Walter Koeller was engaged to marry Miss Jessie Horn, of Shirley, Ill., whom he had met at the normal school. She is expected to attend the funeral, arrangements for which have not been completed, but which will probably be at Hermann, Mo. The inquest will be held this morning at the undertaking rooms at 1347 Madison street.

Dixon Theory of the Murder. Dixon, Ill., Sept. 4.—The report of the murder of Walter F. Koeller in Chicago Saturday night, a former student of the Northern Illinois Normal College here, caused a sensation at the school, where he was well known. Koeller came here from Hermann, Mo., about a year ago and was in the business department. He also played short stop on the Dixon college nine. He made many friends, and, as far as known, had no enemies. He had kept company with Jessie Horn and Jessie Scott. The theory of the Chicago officers to the effect that these girl students had a considerable connection with the motive of the crime proves to be wrong, upon investigation.

About Aug. 1 there came to the school from Hermann, Mo., Frederick Hundhausen, who began a course of study in the business department. He is alleged to have had considerable money, which he spent freely. He and Koeller had been intimate friends in the Missouri town. Richard Honeck, of the same place, came here yesterday a week ago to visit Hundhausen. Three years ago at Hermann, Mo., in a prosecution for assault, Koeller was convicted of reflecting upon Honeck's character and some relatives of Honeck. It is thought this in part is the motive for the crime. To several room mates here two dirks were displayed, and Honeck said: "They will be used some day before long."

While here Hundhausen and Honeck made inquiries for Koeller's address in Chicago and were referred to his former lodging place. The occupants here did not know it. The two men later sent a note by a small boy to Miss Scott, and she furnished the address. The night after obtaining this information, the two men are alleged to have sat up at Hundhausen's room until nearly morning.

Koeller's fiancée, Miss Jessie Horn, of Shirley, Ill., did not know the two alleged conspirators. There seems to be no question in the mind of Sheriff McGowan and the police here that Hundhausen and Honeck are the guilty men. With this idea in view they have ceased to do any further work on the case. Detectives Beck and Mackey, of the Chicago police force, returned to Chicago last evening.

MYSTERY IN WOMAN'S DEATH. Miss Laura Lee French, of Burlington, Dies of Poison in Nebraska. Omaha, Neb., Sept. 4.—Aug. 9 a young woman stopped at a hotel at Hastings, Neb., and registered as Mrs. W. L. Lee. She was accompanied by a middle-aged man, who left an hour later. He did not register. That evening Mrs. Lee died from the effects of poison. Detectives have been at work on the case. The fact has developed that the woman was Miss Laura Lee French, of Burlington, Iowa, a prominent school teacher. Foul play is suspected. Her relatives do not believe she took the poison with suicidal intent. The remains have been sent to Burlington.

Miss Laura Lee French was a teacher in Burlington. She was supposed to be away visiting. Chief of Police Martin and County Attorney McCreary went to Omaha early yesterday morning to continue work on the case.

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THE OLDEST IN CENTRAL IOWA. J. F. WOODRUFF, President. T. J. FLETCHER, Cashier. E. GEORGE, Asst. Cashier. FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF MARSHALLTOWN, IOWA. CAPITAL, \$100,000. SURPLUS, \$25,000. YOUR BUSINESS SOLICITED.

MARSHALL OIL CO., REFINERS' AGENTS. MARSHALLTOWN, OSKALOOSA AND MASON CITY, IOWA. REX CASTOR MACHINE OIL and REX HARVESTER OIL. Are the highest grades made for farm machinery. We handle pure raw and boiled Linseed Oil Turpentine, etc. EMPIRE AXLE GREASE. OUR AUTHORITY FOR IT! DO WE HANDLE LOWER VEIN COAL? READ, OFFICE OF W. D. JOHNSON & CO. COAL CO. H. B. GANFIELD, MANAGER. John Engler, Marshalltown, Iowa. Boonsboro, Iowa, Aug. 31, 1896. Dear Sir:—In reply to your favor of this date, we will say that for us to claim that we have the best coal, will have but little value unless the consumer has tried it. Every operator in Boone thinks he has the best coal, but when we say, without contradiction, that we are operating the oldest mine in Boone county, the "Old Reliable Logan & Canfield Mine," our lower vein coal needs no further endorsement. We hereby appoint you as agent to sell our coal in Marshalltown, Iowa. Very respectfully, W. D. JOHNSON & CO. COAL CO. T. N. GANFIELD, SECTY.

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