OUR COLUMBUS ENTERTAINED.

Henry M. Stanley and Party Are Driven Through the City.

THEIR VISIT TO THE BEE BUILDING.

Notes of the Impression the New Omaha Makes Upon the Explorer -A Ride with Him From Plattsmouth.

Yesterday morning Mrs. Henry M. Stan ley and her mother, Mrs. Tennant, attended service in Trinity cathedral, having been escorted thither by Mr. E. Rosewater of THE BEE. It was their intention to avoid notoriety and they succeeded admirably, because but few of the worshippers were aware of their presence.

In the afternoon Mr. Stanley, his wife, Mrs. Tennant, Major and Mrs. Pond were given a drive through the city. The party was met at the Millard at 2 o'clock by a committee consisting of Mr. E. Rosewater of THE BEE, Dr. S. D. Mercer and Mr. Clement Chase of the Excelsior. They visited the exposition hall, where they listened with great interest to some vocal selections rendered by the pupils of the Nebraska institute for the deaf and damb. Mrs. Stanley expressed herself as being

highly delighted with the unique entertain-

The distinguished guests were then convoyed to The Bee building, wherethey spent half an hour in visiting all the departments. They had scarcely entered the vestibule when Mr. Stanley stood and looked around upon the marple walls with astonishment. The beauty and richness of the place was a surprise which he was not able to conceal. Mrs. Stanley, in her expressive man ner, exclaimed, "O, how beautiful. How, how beautiful," and followed the exclamation with a series of questions comprehending the cost, the age and other facts regarding the structure.

"This," said one of the Omaha people, addressing Mr. Stanley, "is the finest newspaper building" in the country, if not the world, of which I told you. Mr. Stanley podded his head affirmatively, as appreciating the truth of the remark.
"Don't you think we acted wisely in re-maining over m Omaha?" asked Major Pond,

way of showing how greatly he admired he structure. The party then ascended the marble stairs

to the business officer where the marble counters, mosaic tiling and iron framework were inspected and commented upon in warm terms of praise. They then ascended to the roof whence

they viewed the city in all directions.

Mr. Stanley considered the wonderful expansion Omana had enjoyed since he had seen it last, remarking that twenty-three years ago there were few if any houses west of where he stood and the where he stood, and Douglas street, ther the principal thoroughfare, was now strug-gling with a dozen other streets for the palm f business activity. He was shown the high school by Mr. Rose

water and told that it occupied the site upor which had formerly stood the old territorial capitol, of which he had written in his letter "Omaha City" to the New York Herald in 1867.

It was from that hill that the great explore

took his view of Omaha when he wrote the letter referred to.
Major Pond pointed out several places

interest in the city, which he had visited under the escort of the late Charles H. Dewey whose death at the same time he greatly plored. He spoke of the love which Mr. Dewey had for his home city and the pride with which he referred to it when he trav-

The party then descended to the rooms of the Omaha press club, which are beatifully furnished and on the seventh floor of the

In this room had been brought the Stanley desk already referred to and ithistrated in these columns. It was placed against the north wall of the apartment and sadly contrasted with the base of the other features. It was dark, dirty,dingy and old. It was crazy-quilted with patches and scraps of paper, splashes of ink and scratches and scars of vandal penkuives. It was, indeed, a relic of the past, ooth as to form and

Mr. Stanley sat in a large arm chair before it, and a thoughtful expression spread over his features. With the arder of an enthusiast and with an artistic appreciation of the situation, Mrs. Stanley dropped into a chair and sat before the very desk her hus-band bad used in this city nearly a quarter of a century ago. For a moment there was nothing said. The lady leaned her hands upon the dusty table and looked as if she was endeavoring to picture to herself the un-known scribe of the past. Then suddenly turning to her husband with features evincing the greatest interest, enquired:

"Do you recognize it?"
Mr. Stanley nodded affirmatively and re-"I do."

He, toe, had been looking into the past He, toe, had been looking into the past from which he was aroused by a number of good-natured queries by Major Poud, such as, "In which of those drawers did you keep your money in those days!" "Did you carry the key around with you, or did you give it to some other person to keep!" "Did you paste any of those papers on there?" "I remember it well," said Mr. Stanley. "That part on top," indicating a cover which could be raised, disclosing a number of 'pigeon holes,' and which Mrs. Stanley did raise, "used to be filled with papers. Look at that calendar," indicating one pasted on

at that calendar," indicating one pasted on the inside of the backing; "there used to be a calendar there then, too."

Mrs. Stanley looked at the calendar, but it was not one on which her husband had ever

gazed in the early day. It had been placed there in 1885 by some other moulder of public opinion.

Mr. Resewater made an examination of some of the other scraps on the ends, but none of them gave evidence of antiquity. There was nothing there to remind the great traveler of the past save the desk itself, and that was doubtless suffi-cient to recall an epoch which, without it would have lost a great deal of its interest. The party then descended to the editoria ng the sanctum of the editor-in chief, Mr. Rosewater. This room affords an excellent view of the southern and southeastern part of the city. The beauty of the prospect was commented upon. The ladies were particularly interested in two beautiful photographs of Mme. Adelina Patti and Miss Emma Luch Both were of the mma Juch. Both were of the ame size and framed in the same general tyle. The autographic dedication of each ras read with interest, Mr. Rosewater exbuilding last March and had sent the graph as a souvenir of the event. Emma Juch had visited the office later and had seen Patti's contribution to its treasures. She had resolved to be not less generous and had sent the beautiful portrait of her which had

been painted by the sun.

Mrs. Stanley noted with interest several works on the Indian in Mr. Rosewater's

eral works on the Indian in Mr. Rosewater's library, and that gentleman presented her with several volumes of the subject, which the lady graciously accepted.

In the meantime, Mr. Stauley had been sitting in an arm chair locking toward the southeastern part of the city, which, in his day, was a place of excitement and interest. He was asked if he recognized any of the features of the long ago, and replied that he features of the long ago, and replied that he did not. Everything seemed strange; every

Mr. Rosewater then explained the safety vanit feature of the office which char-neterized the corner of every floor in the building. Mr. Stanley was impressed with the excellence of the design and mar-velled greatly at the perfectness of the struc-

Mr. Rosewater stated that he had endeav ored to build a perfect building and, as he had said on the opening night, he could not say whether or not he hed acted wisely in building a couple of hundred years ahead of the time.

The party then visited the editorial rooms, the composing room, and the stereotyping room, after which they paid a visit to Colenel Sheridau, adjutant general of the department of the Platte, and examined the military library. The colonel, on invitation of Mr. Rosewater, accompanied the party on the re-

mainder of the tour.

Dr. Mercer made inquiries for Captain Ray, who he said, was "something of an explorer himself, and whom he desired to meet

Mr. Stanley. The captain, however, was not headquarters.
The visitors then descended to the court, the grandeur of which impressed every one, even Mr. Stanley, who, it is needless to re mark, has seen all that there is of magnifi-

cence in architecture the world over.

In passing through the composing room an incident happened which illustrated the kind-liness and faculty of Mrs. Stanley for seeing poetry and beauty in the most unromantic A little girl, the daughter of one of the lady

compositors, stood shyly near the end of the advertising department of the room while the party was possing. She hugged a newly-bought doll which had evidently come to her with Christmas. "What a nice little girl, and what a nice

"What a nice little girl, and what a nice little dolly," exclaimed Mrs. Tennant, stop-ping and addressing the little one. "What is its name!" asked Mrs. Stanley. "Haven't you given it a name! No! Well, call it Dorothy, after me, and I'll be its god-mother." she said as she stooped and kissed the little one. After leaving THE BEE building the party

was driven to Dr. Mercer's beautiful dence. The doctor was untiring in his efforts in entertaining his visitors, and Mrs. Stanley was especially fascinated by what she saw in the greenhouse. In surveying the magnif-cent collection of flowers she would fre-quently turn to her mother and say, "This so reminds me of England." She plied the doctor with questions and evinced the keenest interest in everything she

saw.

After leaving Dr. Mercer's residence the guests were driven through the principal streets of the city, Mr. Stanley expressing great surprise at the extraordinary progress that had been made since he was a resident leave in 1807.

They then returned to the hotel. Mr. Stanley and party leave this morning over the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific for Des Moines, where the next lecture will be given.

IN THE STANLEY CAR.

The Cheerful People Who are Enjoy-

ing Life in It. On the night of Mr. Stanley's arrival in this city, a BEE reporter met the gentleman's train just as it was pulling out of Plattsmouth on its way from Kansas City. The re porter sent in his card to Major Pond, the manager, and was admitted to the car which named after the great explorer

himself.
"You're from Tag Bgg," said the energetic manager, "and you want to see Mr. Stanley. How's Rosewater!"

The manager was assured that so far as the editor of THE BEE was concerned he was all right.

"How is Mr. Stanley?" asked the reporter. "He's all right, too. If you want to see him you've got to hurry because he's just about to dress. Follow me."

Through the opening in the drapery which separated the drawing room of the car from the berths the reporter caught sight of a most interesting scene. The room was brilliantly illuminated as if by electricity. An elderly lady with a most charming and amiable expression sat upon a luxurious divan. Beside her sat a younger lady with ruddy cheeks. The latter was speaking with the vivacity of a young girl detailing a most delightful incident. In the latter it was not difficult to detect the well known features of the amiable young woman who recently became the wife of the great explorer.

The reporter follow the great, tall manager into the drawing room and was introduced to Stanley and successively Mrs. Stanley and her mother, Mrs. Tennant

The explorer was seated by the window at a small table quietly smoking a cigar. He was presented with a copy of The Evening Bes containing the portrait and a sketch of both himself and wife. Another copy was also presented the latter and a third to Mrs. Tennant.

Mrs. Stanley immediately turned to the article relating to herself and looking at the portrait with the eye of the artist that she is,

exclaimed:
"That is very good, isn't it!" she asked
her mother. "We must wrap this up and
send it back," meaning home.
Mr. Stanley in the meantime glanced over
the article with the eye of a journalist and
asked to be excused while he read about his
past in Ormaha.

past in Omaha. He was attired in a heavy white nantaloon and square cut coat with heavy English walking shoes. His features are those of the pictures which his manager had sent ahead of him. They are the features of a handsome man. They are regular and expressive, but in no manner indicate the strain of the strug-gle he has had in the past twenty-three years. he would be taken for a well-preserved man who bad been blessed in early life with a strong constitution and who, by a regular life, had done nothing to impair it. His complexion is marvelously clear and fresh such as might belong to that of an English lord who delights in the sports of the woods and field. The eyes are of a clear gray, the hair is a crispy white, the mustache black and gray, the former color predominating, while the legs are sturdy and the frame well and solidly set. As was dem-onstrated in the pleasant visit there is a dig-nity about him which is not stiffness and a reserve that is not tacituraly. These charac-teristics are doubtless the result of the prolonged struggle and the various forces and ences with which he has had to contend these many years. He has the air of a cen-tleman and in no manner does he try to impress the visitor with the fact that it is he whom the world now proclaims among the

greatest of explorers.

After he had ceased reading the paper he "When was THE BEE established!"

"Twenty years ago. "So soon after my leaving the city, in-"I understand," he said, "the Republicar is published no more." The reporter teld him that the sheet had

lately been revived. "Is Mr. Balcombe there still!" The scribe informed him that the major had zone south on a visit.

"And Major Bird! He was city editor, I think, when I was in Omaha." Major Bird, he was informed, was in San 'How many people have you in Omaha?"

"One hundred and fifty thousand," was the answer.
Indeed, that is seven or eight times as many as the city had when I was there."
"Can you recall any of your acquaintances
of those old times!" asked the reporter.

"Oh yes, I remember Mr. Rosewater, Judge Estabrook, Dr. Miller and Mayor Brown. Where is Mayor Brown! I see you quote him on the trial of my case before him in my difficulty with that other journalist. Let me

see. What was his name!"
Stanley Africanus had actually forgotten
the name of the little man who had had him arrested, though the names of both and the circumstances of their coming together are known to almost every citizen of Omaha. He was informed that Little Mac had passed

away.

Mr. Stanley was desirous of ascertaining Mr. Stanley was desirous of ascertaining things about Omaha and it was evident that nearly all he had formerly known about it had been obliterated from his mind. "When did you come to Omaha!" asked

the reporter.

the reporter.

"I went there in the fall of 1866."

"When did you leave!"

"In the spring of 1867."

"I' came from St. Louis. I had been ordered here by Mr. Bennet to look after the Indians. I was to act with the peace commission with Sherman. Mr. Seymour who had been in charge of the byreau retired and had been in charge of the bireau retired and then I was substituted, having authority all

"Where did you go after you left Omaha!"
"I was ordered direct to New York and in three months I was in Abyssinia. That was twenty-three years ago. It is a long time in a man's life." Mr. Stanley then withdrew to his sleeping

apartment to dress and after about ten min utes reappeared in full evening dress. Taking a seat upon the divan he relighted his cigar and commented upon the number of faces which the papers had given him. Some made him appear young others old; some smiling and others with a frown. His wife handed him a copy of THE BEE and the writer asked him whether he considered the

ikeness accurate.
"It is perhaps better than nine out of ten of the pictures that are published. Where did

The destred information was given.
"Mr. Stanley, do you intend to reside in
this country or have you yet concluded
where you will establish your home!" The explorer smiled and emitted a small cloud of fragrant Havanua smoke. The eyes

safety and rest."

of his wife were directed toward his, while Mrs. Tennant seemed to feel that a leading question had been put. "Indeed, I can't say," said the explorer. Again he paused. "Shakespeare, you know, says that every place is a home to a man which furnishes him a harbor of refuge and

Will you ever go to Africa again!" "No man can tell. I've been there now even times in twenty-three years." Mrs. Stanley then referred to the fact that she had expressed a desire to see some Indians, but her husband feared that she would not be able to find any in Omnha. She said that a gentleman in Kan-sas City had presented her with a pine which had been used by Sitting Bull and that she prized it very much but she did not know how he could smoke it because it

was so heavy.

Mrs. Stanley is a tall and graceful lady with a sweet face familiar already to the thousands of Tag Bgg's readers. It is such a face with which women fall in love. It is such a face as will naturally cause all men to pay respectful homage. She talks and acts with the vivaciousness of a girl. Her buoyancy indeed seems to well from an in-exhaustible source. She seems to be inexpressibly happy in the possession of the

explorer's love.
She told about her visit to the Smithsonian institute, the Indian implements she had seen there, especially the Sioux and White River Indians; her trip to St. Louis and Kansas City. She wanted to know all about the Episcopalian churches of Omaha, the time at which services were held and a hundred other matters. Sne spoke about the condition of the Indians, the prospects of amelior ating their condition, the present difficulty they were occasioning and what would be the outcome of it. She spoke with the earnestness of an enthusiast, as of one who would delight to see the Indian's condition proved, and with the confidence of

woman who, in her walks among the lowly, had caused all Belgravia to go a-slumming.

Regarding a photograph of her husband which had been taken in 1867 in Omaha, she expressed the greatest interest, and was pained to learn through The Hee that it was not thought likely that the negative could be

found. While Mr. Stanley was dressing, Mrs. While Mr. Stanley was dressing, Mrs. Tennant displayed an interest akin to that of her daughter in the Indian. She also in-quired regarding the condition of the citizens generally in Omaha in thriftiness, the num-ber of those of foreign birth, the relative strength of the several religious denomina-tions and finally for what Omaha was distinguished in manufactures.

The question was answered and reference being made also to the smelting works, which were characterized as the largest in the world, Mrs. Tennant was delighted with the information. She spoke as a woman who was well acquainted with the swelling busi-ness in her own country and wished to know a great deal more on the subject than the re porter could advance—what was sametted where the ores come from, the condition in which they came, the method employed in reducing them, the cost of coal, the nativity of the assayers, the matter of strikes, what

was done with the slag, and indeed every-thing relating to the work. When the train rounded the curve below the depot, Major Pond announced that Omaha had been reached and immediately the ladies donned their wraps and Mr. Stanley put on his heavy coat, and when the cars stopped the party was taken in charge by the ominittee on reception.

GONE TO THE WALL,

The Parisian Cloak Store Closed by the Eiseman Failure.

The failure of the Heary Eiseman & Co house of Council Bluffs caught one man in the whirl, but by a rapid flank movement he managed to cover himself in short order.

Some time ago Eiseman established the Parisian cloak store in the Ramge block at corner of Fifteenth and Harney streets, and in order to carry on the business negotiated loan on October 24 of \$3,500 from the Merchants' national bank. There were two notes given, one for \$2,000, due in sixty days and the other for \$1,500, due in ninety days. The Omaha house was a regular customer of the Merchants' national bank, keeping their leposits there, but of late their account has run low and during the past week has

amounted to little, or nothing.

The officials of the bank thought nothing of this, supposing the money received on the sales was being used in the business, but Wednesday afternoon a circumstance occurred that opened their eyes. clearing the After After clearing house hours and just before the bank closed, a clerk from the Omaha National bank presented a check, drawn by Officer & Pussey of Council Bluffs, at the Merchants' National bank for the purpose of drawing out the small balance the Parisian store had on de

posit. The officials of the bank thought this a peculiar transaction and refused payment on the grounds that the check was presented after banking hours.

Ben B. Wood of the Merchants' Nationa

at once proceeded to Council Bluffs, and after a diligent search succeeded in finding Mr. Eiseman, who informed him that an assign ment of the stock in both the Council Bluffs and Omaha stores had been made to S. P. McConnell. As there was not a dollar in sight, Mr. Wood returned home, and just be issued a warrant of attachment and the stock of the Parisian store was put in the hands of

Early yesterday morning a number of chattel mortgages were presented to County Clerk O'Malley to be filed. Among them is one to Offin & Pussey for \$13,886; another to Simon Benberger of Salt Lake for \$11,770 and one to Rice, Stix & Co. of St. Louis for \$25,-362. The stock in the store on this side of the river is valued at \$30,000, while the total liabilities of the firm will reach in the neigh-

ANOTHER MOTOR ACCIDENT.

A Hack Driver Severely Injured and His Horse Killed.

At 8:30 last night William Ainsley, a hack driver, attempted to cross the track of the motor cars at Sixteenth and Jackson streets just as a train came by and missed his calculation. The motor struck the team, killing one horse and crippling the other. Ainsley was thrown to the pavement and sustained several painful bruises. The front wheels of several painful bruises. The front w the carriage were smashed to pieces.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

C. R. Hutton of Paxton is at the Millard. L. E. Davis of Sioax City is at the Paxton. J. M. Ackley of Davenport is at the Barker. Robert Dunlay of Orleans is at the Casey J. O. Rice of St. Paul is at the Merchadts C. G. Bullock of Lincoln was at the Casey

J. J. Harm of Henderson is in the city, at J. W. Fowler of Rapid City, S. D., is at

J. H. Barron of Wyoming is in the city, at the Paxton. George King of St. Louis is registered at the Barker. R. W. Fisk and wife of Grand Island are

at the Murray. O. D. Jones of Columbus, O., is in the city, C. F. Montaine of New York is in the city, at the Barker.

J. M. Kampbell of Brock is in the city, at the Merchants. James Carter and wife of Ottumwa, Ia., is at the Merchants. O. H. Applegate of St. Louis was at the

C. B. Wainright of Philadelphia was at the W E. Davidson of Kearney was at the Paxton last night. F. A. Martin of Lincoln was at the

Merchants last night. P. H. Shoomaker of Concord, N. H., is in the city, at the Millard. J. M. Sewell of Hastings was in the city last night, at the Millard. D. D. Merritt of Denver was in the city

last night, at the Murray. William R. Smith of Atchinson, Kan., was at the Murray last night. L. P. Sirre, editor of the Weeping Water Republican, is in the city, at the Casey

Mrs. William Whittaker left last night for Wisconsin, accompanied by her brother, W. Bailey of Ashland, Neb. The Death Roll. DUNKIRK, N. Y., Dec. 25.-Very Rov. Bene! dict Murname, provincial of the Passevuist order in the United States, died last night.

AMUSEMESTS. A large and well pleased audience witnessed Roland Rood's "Woman Hater" last night at the Boyd. The comedian is at his best in this play, and the fun producing qualities of the piece are first class and

numerous. "Held by the Enemy" drew a large audience at the Grand opera house last night. The play is not a new one in Omaha, but it is popular and was well put on last night.

DR. HARPER'S SCHEME.

It will Provide for the Education all Students, Rich or Poor. CHICAGO, Dec. 25,- Special Telegram to

THE BEE. |-It is now settled that the new ctincational scheme submitted by Dr. Harper through the committee on organization for the new Baptist university will be accepted by the trustees at their next meeting. Dr. Goodspeed, one of the trustees, said: "The plan of Dr. Harper is one for college extension. It is proposed to bring the higher education within the reach of the common people, and to do so it will be the purpose of the new university to operate through a system of branch schools or scademies scattered through the country. This plan has been generally misunderstood. These branches will be nothing more than preparatory, with no power of conferring diplomas or degrees. All of these branches will, however, be under the supervision of the central institution

reach of the poorer classes. "The plan as I understand it," said r. Goodspeed "is not patterned after by other now in existence, but original with Dr. Harper. But that portion of Dr. Harper's plan which im-presses the trustees most favorably is that which dispenses with a regular curriculum and gives the brighter students the privilege of completing their college course and receiv ing their full complement of degrees and hon ors in less time than the mediocre can accom plish this. Students will be given the full benefit of their own energy in this direction and may complete the work in a short or long term, as their circumstances or ambitions may direct. The plan of organization will doubtless be adopted at the next meeting of

Lucky Territorial Governors. Washington, Dec. 25 .- Senator Squire of Washington territory left the city today to go to Seattle, his home, for the purpose of looking after his re-election, as he drew the short term in the senate. He is one of the quartette of governors appointed from the east to the territories which were recently admitted as states. Every one of these governors came up to the senate upon the admission of their states by as short and easy a cut to the United States senate as was ever known in United States politics. To arrive at the high post of United States senator is ordinarily a work of a long number of years in a settled state. It is rare that a man is elected to the senate from a state who has not had long experience in connection with its interests and who has not served it in minor offices. Settled communities do not take kindly to strangers. It would take a long time for any Western man to make his way upward in an eastern state. But in the new states nearly all are strangers, and the governor being the principal dignitary natur-ally comes in for the earliest honor. It was President Arthur who gave Senator Squire his start in politics by appointing him gover-nor of Washington Territory. He made large investments at Scattle and has seen his fortune increasing with great rapidity through the enormous increase of values in that swiftly developing section. The senator says that Seattle has increased 1,200 per cenin population in the last ten years. has a population in the last ten years. Scattle has a population of about 45,000. Tacoma, the rival city of this state, has about 40,000. The only point in the contest against Senator Squires comes from Tacoma. He is from Scattle, and naturally the rival city wishes to have a senator. Senator Squire says that this state is going ahead with wonderful strikes and that it must overshadow in a short time California as its natural resources are much greater and its coast has a more natural point of departure for the Asiatic trade than California. The nate is even better than that of England It is softened and tempered by the great Japanese current which is many times larger than the gulf stream. The territory is par-

ticularly rich in iron ore, and the quality is superior to that produced in any other part of the country. The lands of the interior are very rich in agricultural possibilities.

A R duction of Wages. BRUSSELS, Dec. 25 .- Special Cablegram to THE BEE. |- Coal mining companies throughout the coal districts, after fully discussing the matter from its various standpoints, today came to the decision that on and after December 30 there must be a general reduction of the wages of their employes. This step has been contemplated for some time past and preparations have been made both by the companies and by the workmen in regard to the possible outcome of the policy now determined upon. Fhe coal com-panies having made the first move in this new struggle between capital and labor, it is considered certain the miners' federation will almost immediately renew the agitation of the past. As a commencement the federation has replied to the action of the coal companies by a proclamation to the effect that a issuing strike will be ordered unless parliament so revises the constitution as to give the miners protection against arbitrary action upon the

part of the companies. Found What Ailed the Mule. MEMPHIS, Tenn., Dec. 25.-A negro named Will Grosvenor was killed this afternoon by leaning up against an iron post to which was tied a loose telephone wire. The wire was crossed with an electric light wire and the full force of the current went into the post A mule which the negro was driving had touched the post with its nose and fallen to the ground. The negro got down from the wagon to see what was the matter with the mule and leaned against the iron post, with the result as stated. He died almost in

Oklahoma Legislative Work.

GUTHRIE, O. T., Dec. 25.—Oklahoma's first legislature adjourned last night. It has passed a complete code of laws—a composition of the Dakota, Indiana, Nebraska and Illinois statutes. The capital question was uppermost in the minds of the members. Every other measure was secondary, but when they found that Governor Steele would not approve the capitol removal bill they got down to work in earnest and did all they could to adopt a code of laws best suitable to the people of

After Abandon d Farms

HAVERBEL, Mass., Dec. 25.—[Special Telegram to The Ber.] The statement is made on good authority that the French Canadians living near the state line are forming organizations with a view to obtaining many of the abandoned farms of this state and Vermont. It is believed there will be considerable emi-gration from the lower part of Canada into the states in the coming spring. The move-ment is well organized and committees have been sent to buy up abandoned far ms.

To Pay for the Concession. Benus, Nov. 25.11 | Special Cablegram of Tas Bss. |-The Reichsanxeiger says that payment will be mide to a representative of the sultan of Zanzibar in London on December 27 for the concession of terfitory to Germany. After that date the German commission will formally take possession of the German East African coast. Goods imported to the mainland from Zanzibar will be liable to duty the same as foreign goods.

Death Alleg d from Cruelty. LONDON, Dec. 25.—[Special Cablegram to THE BRE.]—Patrick McCabe, convicted of complicity in the plot to blow up the Glas-

he would go from here to Paris to offer con-

cow gasworks in 1833, has died in prison at Perth. He had been insane for two years. His friends allege that his death was due to A Ministerial Deer e. the crucity of the keepers of the prison. Parnell Will Congratulate O'Brien. DUBLIN, Dec. 25 .- Parnell said today that

gratulations to O'Brien on the success of the latter's mission to America. In regard to himself, he said he would not recede one inch from his position. After his return from Prance be proposes to resume the cam-paign, beginning at Limerick.

The Newark's Coal Consumption. PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Dec. 25.—At 7:30 o'clock Tuesday the Newark got under way from her anchorage in the Delaware off Brandywine light and stood out to sea with two boilers in use, in order to learn the amount of coal consumed per hour when under full power. It was found that the coal on board would be too nearly exhausted in a run of eight bours, and therefore the coal consumption trial was limited to four hours. The weight of each bucket of coal was easily found, but a mere count of the buckets was not regarded as sufficiently accurate. Each bucket was filled and put on the scales which were set to a known weight-either seventy-five or ninety pounds—and the coal was either then taken from or added to the bucket as might be necessary to make it

weigh the exact figure.
The amount of coal burned in the four ours was only a few pounds less than twenty us, showing a consumption of five tons per our. This would give ten tons an hour as the coal consumption under all four boilers, or 230 tons a day—a moderate amount in pro-portion to the horse power developed. During the trial the steam pressure averaged 130 pounds, the revolutions 100 a minute, and the air pressure in the fire room 2% inches.

A Salvation Army Resignation. of learning. Our great object will not be so much to graduate as to educate, and we hope to accomplish the greatest good by bringing the means of higher education within the LONDON, Dec. 25 .- The Times announce. that Commissioner Smith of the Salvation army has resigned. The resignation, the Times says, is most important because he formed a substantial guarantee that an earnest and business-like effort would be made to execute the practicable part of General Booth's scheme of social reform. The authorship of "In Darkest England" is now common knowledge, but the charitable assign General Booth credit for having written at least two chapters of the book. Booth's explanation is that he supplied a professional writer with materials for the work. The Times believes that when the whole story is told it will be found that substantial parts of the scheme of city and farm colonies originated with Commissioner Smith. Nothing but a sense of duty, the Times adds, could have induced Commissioner Smith to resign at so important a juncture. There must be something wr ng with the scheme or the management of the funds. Those who promised donations are now entitled to withhold them until a full and satisfactory account of Smith's resigna-tion is given. He was the life and soul of the social reform wing of the army. It is likely that his resignation is destined to be the death blow to Booth's more ambitious

A Somewhat Different Story. St. Paul, Minn., Dec. 25.—Developments in the Mickel tragedy today show a somewhat different story from that told last night. Silas Mickel, colored, has been separated from his wife for several months. Recently he repeatedly tried to effect a reconciliation, but without avail. Last night, after another futile attempt, he attacked her with a knife. His stepdaughter, Emma McLeod, came to her mother's defense, when the infuriated man attacked both women with a revolver and knife. Mrs. Mickel was shot in the abdomen and had her throat cut, while her daughter was stabbed five times in the body. She daughter died in a short time, but the mother is still alive. Mickel blew his brains

Cook County Maniacs Scared.

CHICAGO, Dec. 25 .- The hundreds of paients and attendants in the Cook county aospital were given a scare today by a fire that started in the drying room and threatened the institution. An investigation of he lack of fire apparatus at the hospital was made a few days ago and the inmates were keenly alive to their peril. Prompt action by Warden Phelan confined the flames to the drying room.

French Anarchists Sentenced. Paris, Dec. 25.—The trial of La Bruyere, the anarchistic French journalist, Mmc. Duquercy, and Gregoire, the three charged with a conspiracy to defeat justice by aiding in the escape of the Russian anarchist Padewiski, alleged murderer of General Selwerskoff, has been concluded. La Bruyere was sentenced to thirteen months, Duquercy o two months and Gregoire to eight months

Clearing Out the Diseased.

Berlin, 'Dec. 25 .- [Special Cablegram to THE BEE. !- The police authorities of this city have given notice to all unlicensed sanitariums, hotels, etc., that consumptives and other patients suffering from infectious diseases who may be stopping at such places must be gone within eight days or the places will be closed. The measure will seriously affect private clinics.

A Socialist's Funeral. BRUSSELS, Dec. 25 .- [Special Cablegram to THE BEE. | - The funeral of Caesar de Paepe, the Belgian socialist, took place today. The remains were followed to the grave by an enormous concourse of people. In the pro-cession were deputations from 500 socialist associations. These delegates carried banners and were neaded by bands of music.

A Football Game. DNEW YORK, Dec. 25.—[Special Telegram to The Bee.]—A football match between the teams from the Irish-American and Gaelics societies was played at the new polo grounds this afternoon. The game was played under Gaelic association rules. The Irish-Americans won the game by 10 points to 3. No goals were made,

Tips for Today's Races.

AT CLIPTON. First race-Monsoon, Australand. Second race-Prince Karl, Lady M. Third race—Houri, Zed. orth race-Prince James, Prince Ed-

Fifth race-Fiddlehead, Louise Sixth race-Cynosure, Grimaldi.

Liable to Play With Fire. Paris, Dec. 25.—Regarding Emperor Wilhelm's proposed visit to this city, La Liberte, aithough sure that a majority of the people will abstain from offensive demonstration, thinks the German emperor, in coming to

Paris, will be playing with fire. A Satisfactory Issue Foreseen. VIENNA, Dec. 25.-[Special Cablegram to THE BEE. !- The suspension for the Christmas holidays of the negotiations relative to the Austro-Germany treaty of commerce finds them so far advanced that a satisfactory issue is foreseen.

Raised Duties in Uruguay. MONTEVIDEO, Dec. 25.—[Special Cable-gram to The Bre.]—The government has introduced a bill in the chamber of deputies raising the duties on spirits, sugar, perfum ery, silks, tinned provisions and tobacco.

Madaro, Dec. 25 .- In consequence of the report of Senor Morel, president of the tariff commission, the government has resolved to inaugurate a policy of protection before the William Went to Church. Berlin, Dec. 25 .- (Special Cablegram to

Spain's Inriff Policy.

Christmas service held in the garrison church today. Dr. Stoecker preached in the Berlin Fusiness Troub'es, PEORIA, Ill., Dec. 25 .- Samuel E. Gorton dealer in toys, pictures and notions, failed yesterday. Liabilities, \$15,000; assets, about

Koch Takes a Vacation. Bentis, Dec. 25 .- | Special Cablegram to THE BEE. !- Prof. Koch has left Berlin for vacation of ten days.

Madrid, Dec. 25,-The minister of finance has issued a decree declaring that Spain must and Europe, repeal portions of the existing

tariffs and largely increase the duties on horses, mules and cattle, preserved and salted meats, flour, rice and cereals from January 1

Forced to Commit Murder. New York, Dec. 25 .- An altercation took

place this afternoon in a livery stable on West Forty-rifth street, during which Michael Galvin, the proprietor, shot and killed James Cummings and seriously wounded Edward Hurley. Galvin was ter-ribly besten by the men before he did the shooting.

Killed by a Hat Pin. New York, Dec 25.-A peculiar and fatal

ecident occurred this afternoon on Eleventh avenue. An unknown, elderly slipped and feil to the sidewalk. When picked up she was found to be dead, and an examination disclosed the fact that a long nat pin had been driven into her brain when her head struck the sidewalk.

A Theatrical Blaze.

London, Dec. 25 .- A theater in Portsmouth

burned tonight after the performance. No one was injured. CHRISTMAS IN PERU.

A Sketch by Ex-Mayor W. R. Grace

of New York. As the season consecrated by all Chris-tian peoples, of whatever race or clime, draws near; how few of us realize how lifferently it is observed according to the position of the observer on this globe of our, itself so small an atom in the immensity of the universe, writes W. R. Grace in the Troy Times. The northern nations of Europe welcome it with good cheer and social gatherings; the dwellers on English soil with yulelog and mistletoe, our own peo ple with wreaths of evergreens and holly; and among all these there lingers the fragrance of the ancient traditions good old St. Nicholas, the children's friend, with team of reindeer and burden of toys, which the legends tell were neant for distribution among the good little children.

Either we have outgrown our alegiance to the sterner letter of such traditions, or our hearts soften to all the are still privileged to linger within he enchanted kingdom that childhood owns; for as the season approaches and the gentle snow-fit emblem of forgiveness-blots out all the ugly spots and fills up all the uneven spaces with kind impartiality; so do we we find, on Christ-mas morning, that the little transgressor vesterday is as lovingly remembered in the distribution as his angel-tempered sister and his little stockings are as amply filled.

There must be something in the influence of the season itself, with its searching winds and frosty breath, that tends o draw closer at this time the bonds of friendship and of family, which in our ousy lives are too often allowed to loosen, for parents and children, brothers and cousins now meet who have long been separated—perhaps estranged—and the salutation of "Merry Christmas" has more than usual significance where it is spoken over the grave of a fancied injury or the ashes of an old feud.

But this is talk too serious for Christmas tide. How do our neighbors of warmer climes keep the festival? For them Santa Claus and his outfit would be too deep to be penetrated. The only snow they have ever seen lies miles away on the slopes of their volcances. They hade never heard the merry jingle of the sleigh bell or the keen ring of a skate on a frosty morning, while a snow storm would astonish them as much as we would be amazed by the importation of one of their earthquakes.

Let us take a peep at Peru, our lovely southern sister. Blessed with a climate

bloom all the year round, there is no more gentle, kindly, hospitable people on earth. Lima, the capital, is renowned for the beauty and grace of its ladies, and the children are like animated Christmas cards. There is no jealousy of the foreigner. He is welcomed, entertained and treated kindly and fairly by the government and the people. Life in Peru is of a quieter, gentler character than as we know it in the hurry and rush of our business eagerness, and one who has lived among them and learned to appreciate their lovable qualities will often send back a

grateful glance of retrospection, As trav'lers oft look back at eve, when eastward darkly going, To gaze upon the light they leave still faint

behind them glowing. Among the Anglo-Saxon dwellers in Peru Santa Claus is not forgotten, and the approach of Christmas is looked forward to with eager expectation in many a childish heart. The fabled shoe of the ancient dame with her numerous progeny, the glass slipper of Cindeand the trials and triumphs of the Sleeping Beauty, are as familiar to them as to our own little ones. Perhaps some who may read these lines may remember a dozer years ago to have seen the parlors of one of the leading families in Lima filled with a delighted audience to witness the debut of the daughter of the house as Cinderelia, the beautiful child bearing herself with as perfect self possession as the bride of the prince as she afterward showed when, at the drawing room of her majesty in London, she bowed before

the queen, herself the fairest among

them all.

But Peru lies a few degrees south of the equator, and while the American boy is burnishing his skates or putting his sled in order, his Peruvian brother is hastening to the seashore and the summer bathing season is at its height. Christmas gifts are not so plentiful, the shops not so crowded with puzzled cus tomers, nor their windows so filled with dazzling novelties as with us, but a beautiful custom obtains there, as throughout all South American counries. As the season rolls on apace and the sacred anniversary draws nigh, one of the largest rooms is set apart and a stage improvised, on which is built up, in varying degrees of detail, according to the ability of the family, a represen tion of the scene at Bethlehem, with all its surroundings faithfully shown. the distance are the shepherds watching their flocks-the wise men of the east in royal robes, bringing gifts rom afar, and in the foreground the humble manger with the holy family grouped around the cradle, while the star of Bethlehem shines brightly in the sky above. Gold, silver and jewels are lavished on the decoration of the scene days are devoted to perfecting its small est detail, and on Christmas eve, and for days thereafter, friends and visitors are admitted to gaze and admire.

At the Chrismas season in Lima-coming as it does in midsummer-the skies Fue Bee.]-Emperor William attended the are cloudless and the air is tempered by the breeze from the Pacific, which olls pladidly along the shores of Peru. As the brief twilight of the tropics fades, the jeweled cross of the southern hemisphere rises in the sky the avenues of the plaza begin to fill, bright eyes flash brief glances of recognition, friends exchange pleasant greetings as they meet, the well-trained bands of the garrison play softly in the summer air, until at last the sweet-voiced bell of the cathedral toils the "Animas." There is a momentary hush, a whispered prayer for the soule of loved ones gone before, the crowd begins to melt silently away. and as the moon rises soft and full over the distant peak of the Andes, we turn follow the protection movement of America | from the scene, bearing with us a pleasant memory of a Christmas in Peru.

THE LAST OF THE ROMANTICISTS.

A Christmas Vision.

On the flank of a friendly troop of authors and critics there appeared at no great distance, two figures, writes William Dean Howells in the "Editor's Study" of Harper's Magazine. The first was that of an extremely decrepid old man, dressed to a fantastic youthfulness' with his hair and beard washed to a saffon tint that was not in the least golden. His costume was out of the racbag of all epochs, and on his head he

wore a wreath of paper flowers. The other was armed as to his head in a huge helmet like that of the secutor who fights with the retiarius in the Roman arena, and his face was com-pletely hidden; his body was covered with a suit of scale armor, as the Study at first imagined, to learn later that the scales were a natural expression of the wearer's serpentine nature. Instead of a sword he carried a repeating rifle in his hand, and from time to dropped a panel of tall fence from his shoulder to the ground, and crouching behind it fired at some author in the pre-

Horrified at this outrage, which no one seemed inclined to interfere with, the Study threw up one of his windows, and called to a boy who was passing on the pavement below; he proved to be the very boy whom Old Scrooge sent to buy the turkey when he woke from his fearful dream and found it was nothing but a dream.

"Our good boy," said the Study, find-ing the vocative of the editorial plural absurd, but clinging to it with its well known fondness for tion-"Our good boy, will you tell us what is the meaning of that abominable person's behavior in firing into the proession? Is he a Pinkerton man, and does he mistake it for a parade of strikers? Who is he, anyway, and that grotesque simulacrum with him?"

"Those fellows?" asked the boy. "Oh! the one in the front is the last of the Romanticists, telling the same old story, and the other is, the anonymous critic, firing blank cartridges at authors. It's Christmas, you know, and they let the poor old fellows out to amuse them-

selves." The True and The Beautifut now entered the square together and performed their famous pas seul a deux. This wa not so difficult as it seems when put in words; for The True and The Beautiful are one and the same; only The True is the one and The Beautiful is the same. They faced the study windows first as The True and after performing their dance in that character, wheeled half round and appeared as The Beautiful, in the manner of the person who used to dance as the soldier and the sailor on the stage. Over their head flashed out the words, "Beauty is

truth, truth beauty."
The Anonymous Critic rend the legend aloud, and then murmured vindictively, "Keats! I did for him pretty thoroughly, anyway.

"Oh, no!" the Study retorted. "You did your worst, but after all you didn't kill Keats. You hurt him, but he took you very philosophically, at a time when you were very much more regarded than you are now. It is the nature of the anonymous critic

not to be able to bear the slightest contradiction. He raised his weapon and immediately fired a blank cartridge at the study windows, putting on his helmet at the same time to avoid recognition. The repoyt woke the Last of the Romanticists, who scrambled to his feet exclaiming, "Saved, saved! They are saved at last!"

"Who are saved?" asked the study with unbroken windows. "The good old-fashioned hero and heroine. Didn't you hear the minute gun almost perfect, where the hellotrope grows wild on the hillsides and flowers at sen? He arrived with his raft just as her bark was sinking. He fired one laxed his hold shot and the miscreant from her fainting form and fell a corpse at her feet. The sharp clap of thunder preceded by a blinding flash, revealed the path they had lost, and they stood at the castle gate. The retainers joined in a shout that made the welkin ring and the brave cowboy rode into their midst with the swooning chatelaine on the mustang behind him, while the Saracens and Apaches discharged a shower of arrows and then fled in all directions. That shot, which proclaimed the suicide of the gambler, in order to give his body for food to the starving companions he had fleeced in the snow-bound Sierras, was the deathknell of the commonplace. Here they come, dying for each other! Ah, that is

something like! What abundant action! What nobility of motive! What inces-sant self-sacrifice! No analysis there?" The Study could never understand exactly how it was managed, but in the antics of the fantastic couple who now appeared it was somehow expressed that the youth was perpetually winning the maiden by deeds of the greatest courage and the most unnecssary and preposterous goodness, while the maiden enacted the role of the slave at once of duty and of love. When she was not wildly throwing herself into her lover's arms she was letting him marry another girl, though she knew it would make him unhappy,

wanted him. "Ah," sighed the anonymous critic, there is profound knowledge of the heart for you! What poetry! What pas-Nevertheless he had the air of being

extremely bored by the spectacle before

because she believed the other girl

The Fire Record. SAN AUGUSTINE, Tex., Dec. 25.-Fire yes-

terday destroyed the bust es portion of the town and many residences. Loss, \$50,000. A Victous Dishwasher. Elijah Holmes, a dishwasher at the Denver chop house, got into an altercation with

Charles E. Hill, the cook, last night. Th

two men finally came to blows, and Holmes struck Hill on the head with a meat ax, in-flicting an ugly wound. Holmes was ar-Dr. and Mrs. Frank Dorsey gave a dinner party at their cosy home on Woolworth avenue, between Park avenue and Thirtieth street, Christmas eve. Thosa in attendance were Mr. and Mrs. James Hake, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Foley and Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Grace, A very pleasantevening was spent in playing cards

and other games.



A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of leavening strength-U.S. Government Re-