AKI/UNA

BY "M. QUAD".

Special attention is called to the fact that

THE BEE has exclusive use in its territory of

[Copurishied 1802 by C. B. Lewis.]

DON'T WANT ANY .- We see by the

to float a spring boom. We don't want

Major Johnson, who owns eighteen

for what cost him a twenty-dollar mule.

any boom he may set afloat. This town

is doing well enough as it is and it is

P. S.-Since the above was in type we

nineteen-a gain of ten. We shouldn't

be surprised if it turned out the same

wise to let well enough alone.

way with the poker clubs.

towns for advice.

and shall not complain.

manner.

"M. Quad's" current writings.

UD

THE CRADLE OF LIBERTY. BY MARK TWAIN.

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It is a good many years since I was in Switzerland last. In that remote time there was only one ladder railway in the country. That state of things is all changed. There isn't a mountain in Switzerland now that hasn't a ladder railroad or two up its back like suspenders; indeed, some of them are latticed with them, and two years hence all of them will be. In that day the peasant of the high altitudes will have to carry a lantern when he goes visiting in the night to keep from stumbling over railroads that have been built since his last round. And also in that day, if there shall remain a high-attitude peasant whose potato patch hasn't a railroad through it, it will make him as conspicuous as William Tell.

However, there are conly two best ways to travel through Switzerland; the first best is afloat, the second best is by open two-horse carriage. One can come from Lucerne to Interlaken over the Brunig by ladder-railroad in an hour or so now, but you can glide smoothly through in a carriage in ten, and have two hours for luncheon at noon. For luncheon, not for rest. There is no fatigue connected with the trip. One arrives fresh in spirit and in person in the evening-no fret in his heart, no grime on his face, no rfit in his hair, not a cinder in his eye. This is the right condition of mind and body, the right and due preparation for the solemn event which closes the da; stepping with metaphorically uncovered head into the ace of the most impressive mountain

presence of the most impressive mountain mass that the globe can show—the Jungfrau. The stranger's first feeling, when suddenly confronted by that towering and awful appa-rition wrapped in its shroud of snow, is breath-taking astonishment. It is as if heav en's gates had swung open and exposed the

It is peaceful here and pleasant at Interlaken. Nothing going on-at least nothing but brilliant life-giving sunshine. There are but brilliant life-giving sunshine. There are floods and floods of that. One may properly speak of it as "going on," for it is full of the suggestion of activity: the light pours down with energy, with visible enthusiasm. This is a good atmosphere to be in, morally as wall as physically. After trying the politi-cal atmosphere of the neighboring monarch-ies, it is healing and refreshing to breathe an air that has known no taint of slavery for 600 years, and to come among a people whose political history is great and fine, superia-tively great and fine, and worthy to be taught in all schools and studied by all races and peoples. For the struggle here though-out the centuries has not been in the interest of any private family, or any church, but in the interest of the whole body of the nation, and for sheiter and protection of all forms of and for shelter and protection of all forms of belief. This fact is colossal. If one would realize how colossal it is, and of what dignity and majesty, let him contrast it with the purposes and objects of the crusades, the siege of Troy, the wars of the Roses, and other historic comedies of that sort and size.

Last week I was boating around the lake of the Four Cantons, and I saw Rull and Altorf, Ruli is a remote little patch of a meadow but I do not know how any piece of ground could be holier or better worth crossing oceans and continents to see, since it was there that the great trinity of Switzerland joined hands six centuries ago, and swore the oath which set their enslaved and insulted country forever free. And Altorf is also honorable ground and worshipful, since it was there that William, surnamed Tell, (which, interpreted, means "the foolist talker," that is to say the too daring talker) refused to bow to Gessler's hat. Of late years the prying student of history has been delighting himself beyond measure over a wonderful find which he has made-to wit, that Tell did not shoot the apple from his son's head. To hear the students jubilate one would suppose that the question of whether Tell shot the apple or didn't was an important matter, whereas it ranks in im-portance exactly with the question of whether Washington chopped down the cherry tree or didn't. The deeds of Washington the patriot are the essential thing, the cherry tree incident is of no consequence. prove that Tell did shoot the To

from his son's head would prove that he had better merely with a bow as a million others who preceded and followed him, but not a whit more so.

wards great. We have no such missionaries now, and no such methods. But to continue the history of the first walking delegate, if you are interested. I am interested inyself because I have seen his relics at Seckingen, and also the very spot where he worked his greatest miracie-the one which won him his saintship in the papel court a few centuries later. To have seen these things makes me feel very near to him, almost like a momber of the family, in fact. While wandering about the continent he arrived at the spot on the Rhine which is now occupied by Seckingen and proposed to settle there, but the people warned him off. He appealed to the king of the Franks, who made him a present of the whole region, people and all. He built a great cloister seen these things makes me feel very near to there for women, and proceeded to teach in it and accumulate more land. There were two wealthy brothers in the neighborhood, Urso and Landulph. Urso died, and Fridolin claimed his estates. Landulph asked for documents and papers. Fridolin had none to show. He said the bequest had been made to him by word of mouth. Landulph suggested tle of that he produce a witness, and said it in a way which he thought was very witty, very sarcastic. This shows that he did not know the walking delegate. Fridolin was not dis-

wards great. We have no such missionaries

turbed. He said: "Appoint your court, I will bring a wit-

ness. The court was created. It consisted of fifteen counts and barons. A day was ap-pointed for the trial of the case. On that day the judges took their seats in state, and proclamation was made that the court was ready for business. Five minutes, ten min-utes, fifteen minutes passed, and yet no Fridolin appeared. Laudulph arose and was in the act of claiming judgment by default when a strange clacking sound was heard coming up the stairs. In another moment Fridolin entered at the further door and came walking in a deep hush down the middle aisle with a tall skeleton stalking in his rear.

Amazement and terror sat upon ever countenance, for everybody suspected that that skeleton was Urso's. It stopped before the chief judge and raised its bony arm aloft and began to speak, while all the assembly shuddered, for they could see the words leak out from between its ribs. It said:

"Brother, why doth thou disturb my blessed rest and withhold by robbery the gift which I gave for the honor of God!"

It seems a strange thing and most irregular, but the verdict was actually given against Landulph on the testimony of this wandering ack heap of unidentified bones. In our day a skeleton would not be allowed to testify at all; for a skeleton has no moral responsibility, and its word could not rationally be trusted. Most skeletons are not to be be lieved on oath, and this was probably one of them. However, the incident is valuable as preserving to us a curious sample of the quaint laws of evidence of that remote time —a time so remote, so far back toward the beginning of evolution out of original idlocy that the intellectual difference between a bench of judges and a basket of vegetables was as yet so slight that we may say with all

coufidence that it didn't really exist. The Oldest Clock in the World.

Sunday-During several afternoons I have been engaged in an interesting and maybe useful piece of work -- that is to say, I have been trying to make the mighty Jungfrau earn her living—earn it in a most humble sphere, but on a prodigious scale, on a prodigious scale of necessity, for she couldn't do anything in a small way with her size and style. 1 have been trying to make her do service as a stupendous dial, and check off the hours as they glide across her pallid face up there against the sky, and tell the time of day to the populations lying within fifty miles of her, and to the people in the moon if

they have a good telescope there. Until late in the afternoon the Jungfrau's aspect is that of a spotless desert of snow sot upon edge against the sky. But by midafter western border of the desert, and whose presence you perhaps had not detected or sus-pected up to that time, begin to cast black shadows eastward across that gleaming surface. At first there is only one shadow; later there are two. Toward 4 p.m. the other day was gazing and worshiping, as usual, when l chanced to notice that shadow No. 1 was beginning to take to itself something of the shape of a human profile. By 4 the back of the head was good, the military cap was pretty good, the nose was bold and strong, ful. the upper lip sharp, but not pretty, and there was a great goatee that shot straight aggressively forward from the chin.

At 4:30 the nose had changed its shape con-siderably, and the aitered slant of the sun ness.' had revealed and made conspicuous a huge buttress or barrier of naked rock, which was so located as to answer very well for a shoulder or coat collar to this swarthy and indu creet sweetheart who had stolen out there right before everybody to pillow his head on the virgin's white breast and whisper soft entimentalities to her to the sensuous music of crashing ice-domes and the boom and thunder of the passing avalanche-music very familiar to his car, for he has heard it every afternoon at this hour since the asy he first came courting this child of the earth, who lives in the sky; and that day is far back-yes, for he was at this pleasant sport before the middle ages drifted by him in the valley; before the Ro-mans marched past, and before the antique and recordless parbarians fished and hunted here and wondered who he might be, and were probably afraid of him, and before primeval man himself just emerged from his four-footed state, stopped out upon this plain first sample of his race, a thousand centuries ago, and cast a glad eye up there, judging he had found a brother human being and something to kull; and before the big saurisomething to kill; and before the big sauri-ans wallowed here, still some æons earlier, oh yes, a day so far back that only the eternal sun himself was present to see that first visit; a day so far back that neither tradition nor history was born yet, and a whole weary eternity must come and go before the rest-less little creature, of whose face this stu-pendous Shadow-Face was the prophecy, would arrive in the earth and begin his shab-be career and thins it abug thing. Oh indeed vivor would arrive in the earth and begin his shab-by career and think its big thing. Oh, indeed, yes; when you talk about your poor Roman and Fgyptian day before-yesterday antiqui-ties, you should choose a time when the hoary Shadow-Face of the Jungfrau is not by. It antedates all antiquities known o imaginable; for it was here the world itsel

by a hearty and healthy Gorman-Amorican got in and opened up a frank and interested and sympathetic conversation with him and asked him a couple of thousand questions about himself which the king answered good naturedly, but in a more or loss in-definite way as to private particulars. "Where do you live when you are at

"In Greece."

"Greece! Well, now, that is just aston-ishing. Born there?" "Do you speak Greek!" "Yes."

"Yes," "Now, ain't that strange! I never ex-pected to live to see that. What is your trade! I mean how do you get your living! What is your line of business!" "Well, I hardly know how to answer. I am only a kind of foreman, on a salary; and the business—well, it's a very general kind of husiness." Tucson and Tombstone papers that the people of those towns are getting ready

business." "Yes, I understand-general jobbing-lit-tle of everything-anything that there's

money in. That's about it, yes.'

"Are you traveling for the house now!" "Well, partly, not entirely. Of course I do a stroke of business if it fails in the

way_" "Good; I like that in you. That's me, every time. Go on." "I was only going to say 1 am off on my vacation now "Well, that's all right, no harm in that; a

man works all the better for a little let-up now and then. Not that I've been used to having it myself, for I haven't. I reckon called by name. this is my first. I was born in Germany and when I was a couple of weeks old shipped for America, and I've been there ever since acres of sand prairie, on which nothing and that's sixty-four years by the watch. I'm an American in principle and German at heart, and it's the boss combination. Well, but cactus and rattlesnakes will grow, is aching to start a boom and work his how do you get along as a rule--pretty real estate off on eastern tenderfoots fair!" who want to go into figs and oranges. 'I've a rather large family-" He thinks he could get \$25,000 in cash

"Thore, that's it-big family and trying to raise them on a salary. Now, what did you go and do that for !

go and do that for " "Well, I thought-" "Of course you did. You were young and confident, and thought you could branch out and make things go with a whirl, and here you are, you see! But never miud about that; I'm not trying to discourage you. Dear me, I've been just where you are my-self. You've got good critic thereis good self. You've got good grit; there's good stuff in you, I can see that. You got a wrong start, that's the whole trouble. But you hold your grip, and we'll see what can be done. Your case an't half as bad as it might be. You are going to come out all right-I'm bail for that. Boys and girls?" "My family? Yes, some of them are

boys..." "And the rest girls. It's just as I expected. But that's all right, and it's better so, any way. What are the boys doing-learning a

way. trade?" "Well, no-I thought-"

"It's a great mistake; it's the biggest mis-take you ever made. You've seen that, in take you ever made. You've seen that, in your own case. A man ought always to have a trade to fall back on. Now, I was a har-nessmaker at first. Did that prevent me from becoming one of the biggest brewers in America? Oh, no. I always had the har-ness trick to fall back on in rough weather. Now, if you had learned how to make harness -however, it's too late now; too late, and it's no good plan to cry over smit milt. But it's no good plan to cry over spilt milk. boys, you see-what's to become of

them if anything happens to you !" "It has been my idea to let the eldest one ucceed me-"Oh, come! Suppose the firm don't want

him "I hadn't thought of that, but-"

"Now look here, you want to get right down to business and stop dreaming. You are capable of immense things-man, you can make a perfect success in life; all you want is somebody to steady you and boost you along on the right road. Do you own any-

thing in the business!" "No-not exactly; but if I continue to give satisfaction I suppose I can keep my-"' "Keep your place-yes. Well, don't you depend on anything of the kind. They'll They' worked out; they'll do it. sure. Can't you

manage somehow to get into the firm-that's the great thing, you know." "I think it is douotful, in fact, very doubt-

"Um-that's bad-yes, and unfair, too. Do you suppose if I should go there and have a talk with your people-look here-do you think you could run a brewery?"

"I have never tried, but I think I could do it after I got a little familiarity with the busi-The German was silent for some time. He colored man came across the dusty

did a good deal of thinking, and the king waited with curiosity to see what the result

believin dat de United Staits is arter him wid a gunboat an fo'teen cannon!' A LIST OF M. OUAD'S LEGACIES, AND OTH ER STORIES.

The other rainy day I climbed up into the garret and knocked the cover off a dry goods box to have a look at certain securities which have lain dormant, as it were, for many years past. My pat-ents I shall leave to my relatives; my securities I propose to bequeath without reference to ties of blool. It is not usual to inform a person or society of the provisions of your will while you are still in good health and hoping to live another fifty years, but in this case I shall depart from the custom. Lot No. 1-This consists of \$500,000

anything of the sort here. We just want worth of certificates of stock in the High to see this town held level and let her Jump silver mine of Nevada, I discov ered the mine myself about twenty years take a natural gait. Booms make fictiago, and was made president of the ortious values and help only a few, while ganization. We expected the stock to jump to 200 in a month, and that's why a slow and steady growth benefits everybody. We haven't done much bragging we called the mine the High Jump. The stock jumped down to nothing, however, and the title should really be in the last year, but if there is any other town in the state which has opened changed to the Low Jump. The packnineteen new saloons, put up two age of certificates weighs nearly three school houses, started seven new poker pounds, and I bequeath it to the Standclubs and planted seven bad, bad men in ard Oil company to enable that organizsandy soil, we should like to hear it ation to acquire control of the remainder of the earth. Lot No. 2—This consists of certificates

of stock of the face value of \$1,000,000 in the Texas Land and Banking company. It was not my scheme, but I was let in on the ground floor by the originator. The idea was to turn the Staked Plains of Texas into a garden, and raise all sorts of truck for the western market and to open a bank somewhere around there with a cash capital of a million or so. I paid \$250 to get the certificates printed, and was told to help myself. I But the Kicker will sit right down on have often wondered why I didn't also load my other mule with them. I once tried to put this stock up as collatera for a loan of \$15, but the banker pointed to the sign on his desk, "This is my busy have been informed that the number of new saloons is twenty-nine instead of day," and so I did not persist. Bankers occasionally miss a good thing as well as other folks. I have bequeathed this stock to the city of Chicago in trust. If she can unload it onto Boston capitalists I am sure she will do so.

UNDER CONSIDERATION. - The editor Lot No. 3-This consists of a scheme, a of the Kicker (who is ourself) and the failure and the bankruptcy of three emi mayor of this town (who is also ourself) nent citizens. The scheme was to "salt" are in receipt of invitations to attend the a silver mine in Montana and sell it to a opening of the Pacific Poker rooms next St. Louis syndicate for \$2,000,000. The week. As editor of the Kicker we shall "salting" process took place as adver-tised, but the agent of the syndicate let accept the invitation, but as mayor we go of the bait at a critical period and left the mine on our hands. While we may have to decline it. We have the matter under consideration, and have were in a state of suspense some Chinawritten to the mayors of several other men stole all we had put into the hole. and our organization had to live for the It doesn't seem to us to be exactly the next week on a pound of bacon. M share of the scheme is valued at about proper thing for the mayor of this town \$200,000, though I have been ready to to attend the opening of a public gamsacrifice something for cash. I shall bling place. As editor of the Kicker he leave it to Uncle Sam as a nucleus for has no objection to going, but official digthe establishment of a zoological garden nity must be considered and maintained in Yellowstone park. I hope he will put it in a strong, safe cage and caution the It will be a sacrifice for us not to attend, keeper not to permit the public to poke but we were elected to make sacrifices it with canes or umbrellas.

Lot No. 4-This consists of seven Our contemporary came out yesterday pounds weight of shares in the Oregon Banking, Trust, Mining and Improvewith the announcement that the mayor ment company. It took seven of us to originate the idea, and as I happened to was loafing in the Red Front saloon Saturday evening, to the detriment of his be the only one with \$75 cash on hand I dignity. It is not true. As editor of was made president, and spent \$60 of my the Kicker we went in for a nip. As capital in getting the board of directors mayor, after the nip had been disposed out of jail. The idea was to establish of, we took a loaf around to see if the seven banks-one for each one of usand to trust and mine and improve wherever we could jump a paying thing or strike a tenderfoot. We were not particular about the shares. I could have had forty pounds as well as seven, but felt too tired to carry them around. A Philadelphia man once offered me \$10 thirty years of age, had taken a seat on for the stock, intending to fail and turn it in as assets for his creditors, but bethe depot platform with his back to a fore I could get home he was sunstruck cotton bale when a fat and stocky and died. I bequeath the bundle just as it is, securely tied up with sheep twine, to the person who brings out the first successful flying machine. street and stood before him and gazed

of bosts to carry freight and passengers

The canal company was also to do min-ing, irrigating, ranching and fruit grow

ing. It was to run a lottery, publish

books, do a banking business, bore for

oil, put out patent medicines and open

summer resorts. I got the idea one night white lying under a cactus in com-

elected myself president, I found a

pany with two rattiesnakes. Having

young man from Buffalo who was willing



3.1

NOWNED ARTISTS, from the press and from a public long prejudiced in favor of Ider makes, it is safe to assume that the instrument must be possessed of UNCOM MON ATTRIBUTES.

OF OMAHA.

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But Tell was more and better than a mer marksman, more and better than a more coo head, he was a type: he stands for Swis patriotism: in his person was represented a whole people; his spirit was their spirit-the spirit which would bow to none but God-the spirit which said this in words and confirm it with deeds. There have always been Tell in Switzerland, people who would not how. There was a sufficiency of them at Ruli, there were plenty of them at Morten, plenty at Granson, there are plenty today. And the first of them all-the very first, earliest banner-bearer of human freedom in this world-was not a man, but a woman, Stanf-facher's wife. There she tooms, dim and great, through the balo of the centuries, delivering into her husband's charmed ear that gospel of revolt that was to bear fruit in the aspiracy of Ruli and the birth of the firs free government that the world had even

Thursday, Sept. 10-From this Victoria hotel one looks straight across a flat of triffing width to a lofty mountain barrier, which has a gateway in it shaped like an inverted pyramid. Beyond this gateway arises the vast bulk of the Jungfrau, a spotless mass of glenning snow, into the sky. The gateway in the dark-colored barrier makes a strong frame for the great picture. The somber snow and the glowing snow-pile are startlingly contrasted. It is this frame which concentrates and emphasizes the glory of the Jungfrau and makes it the most engaging and beguiling and fascinating spectacle that exists in the earth. There are many mountains of snow that are as lofty as the jungfreu and as nobly proportioned, but they incluse the frame; they stand at large; they are intruded upon and clowed by neighboring domes and summits, and their meighboring domes and summits, and their randour is diminished and fails of effect. It is a good name, Jungfrau-Virgin. Noth

ing could be whiter, nothing could be purer, nothing could be saintiler of aspect. At 6 yesterday evening the greater intervening barrier, seen through a faint bluish haze, seemed made of air, and substanceless, so soft and rich it was, so shimmoring wher the wandering lights touched it, and so dim where the shadows lay. Apparently it was dream stuff, a work of the imagination, nothing real about it. The tint was green, slightly varying shades of it, but mainly very dark. The sun was down-as far as that barrier was concerned, but not for the Jungfrau, towering into the heavens beyond the gateway. She was a soaring conflagra-tion of blinding white light.

The First Walking Delegate,

It is said that Fridolin (the holy Fridolin) the mountain its gracious name. He was an Irishman, son of an Irish king, of whom Ithere wore 30,000 reigning in Cork county alone in his time, 1,500 years ago. It got so that they could not make a living, there was so much competition and wages got cut so. Some of them were out of work months at a time, with wife and little culdren to feed, time, with wife and little children to feed, and not a crust in the place. At last a par-ticularly severe wintor fell upon the country, and hundreds of them were reduced to men-dicancy, and were to be seen day after day in the bitterest weather, standing barefoot in the snow, holding out their crowns for alms. Indeed, they would have been obliged to emi-grate or starve, but for a fortunate idea of Prince Fridolin's, who started a labor union, the first one in history, and got the great bulk of them to join it. He thus won the general gratitude, and they wanted to make bulk of them to join it. He thus won the general gratitude, and they wanted to make him emperor-emperor over them all-em-peror of Cork county, but he said no, walk-ing delegate was good enough for him. For behold, he was modest beyond his years, and keen as a whin. To this day, in Germany and Switzeriand, where Saint Fridolin is deeply revered and honored, the peasantry speak of him affectionately as the first walk-ing delegate.

The first walk he took was into France and Germany, missionarying-for missionarying was a better thing in those days than it is in ours. All you-had to do was to cure the head age was your convert; he was your contained filled to the eyes with a new co vert's enthusiasen. You could sit down and make yourself easy, now. He would take an ax and convert the rest of the nation him-self. Charlemagne was that kind of a walk-ing delegate.

ing delegate. Yes, there were great missionaries in those

days, for the methods were sure and the re-

created the theater of future antiquities And it is the only witness with a human face that was there to see the marvel, and renains to us a memorial of it. By 4:40 p.m. the nose of the shadow is per fect and is beautiful. It is black and power

fully marked against the upright canvas of glowing snow and covers hundreds of acres of that resplendent surface. Meantime stadow No. 2 has been creeping out well to the rear of the face-west of it-and at 5 o'clock has assumed a shape that has rather a poor and rude semblance of

Meantime also the great Shadow-Face has been gradually changing for twenty minutes and now-5 p.m. -is become a quite fair por-trait of Roscoe Conkling. The likeness is there and is unmistakable. The goatee is shortened now and has an end; formerly it hadn't any, but ran off eastward and arrive

By 6 p.m. the face has dissolved and gon By 6 p.m. the face has dissolved and gone and the goatee has become what looks like the shadow of a tower with a pointed roof, and the shoe has turned into what the printers call a "fist," with a finger pointing. If I were now imprisoned on a mountain summit 100 miles northward of this point and was denied a timepiece I could get along well enough from 4 till 6 o'clock on clear days, for I could keep track of the time by the changing shapes of these mighty the changing shapes of these mighty shadows on the Virgin's front, the most stupendous dial I am acquainted with, the ldest clock in the world by a couple of mil ion years.

I suppose I should not have noticed the forms of the shadows if I hadn't the habit of hunting for faces in the clouds and in moun-tain crags—a sort of amusement which is tain orags a soft of antoscinent which is very ontertaining even when you don't find any, and brilliantly satisfying when you do. I have searched through several bushels of photographs of the Jungfrau here, but found outy one with the Face in it, and in this case it was not strictly recognizable as a face, which was evidence that the picture was taken before 4 in the afternoon, and also evitaken before 4 in the afternoon, and also evi-dence that all the photographers have per-sistently overlooked one of the most fascinat-ing features of the Jungfrau show. I say fascinating because if you once detect a human face produced on a great plan by un-conscious nature you never get tired of watching it. At first you can't make an-other person see it at all, but after he has made it out once he can't see anything else afterwards.

The King and the Kindly Stranger.

afterwards.

The king of Greece is a man who goes around guietly enough when off duty. One day this summer he was traveling in an or-dinary first-class compartment, just in his other suit, not the one which be works the realm in when he is at home, and so he was not looking like anybody in particular, but a good deal like everybody in general. By and

the free

"My mind's made up. You have what the read "My mind's made up. You leave that crowd --you'll never amount to anything there. In these old countries they never give a fellow a show. Yes, you come over to America -come to my place in Rochester; bring the family along. You shall have a show in the business and the foremanship besides. George -you said your name was George!-I'll make a man of you, 1 givs you my word. You've never had a chance here, but that's all going to change-by gracious, I'll give you a lift that'll make your hair curl!"

MARK TWAIN.

SOME NOTED MEN.

Mr. George Peabody Wetmore, who as-pires to be the next United States senator from Rhode Island, is said to be worth from \$15,000 to \$20,000 (c) \$15,000 (c) \$15, 15,000,000 to \$20,000,000. It has recently been announced that there

e only three survivors of Dr. Kane's expedition to the Arctic sea made forty years ago to rescue Sir John Franklin's ill-fated com-pany. Each of the three men had for some time past believed himself to be the sole sur-

The Rev. T. E. Clough, the well known Baptist missionary who has labored in India, and who is staying at Minneapolis at present, is said to resemble Socretary Biane greatly and when in Washington has been mistaker repeatedly for the Maine statesman.

Senator Dawes of Massachusetts will be 76 years old next October, and his present term of office will expire in March 1893, but there is a good deal of talk about re-electing him next winter. General Nelson A. Miles should, in the reg ular order of promotion, become the genera commanding the United States army two

years hence. In that case he will be the first man since General Winfield Scott not graduated from West Point to hold that Andrew G. Curtin, the celebrated war gov

Andrew G. Cartin, the celebrated war gov-ernor of Penusylvania, is now seman of 75 years of age, but retains all of his physical and mental vigor. He is at present immersed in the task of preparing for the publishers his recollections of his busy and eventlal po-litical life during the last forty years. Mr. Robert Bruce of New York, the ver

erable type founder, celebrated his 00th birth day last Saturday. Bruce invented a ma-chine for type casting that is used in every type foundry throughout the world. Ex-Attorney General Garland is to trans-fer his residence back from Washington to Little Rock. He will continue to be general solicitor of the Northern Pacific railroad, but

the place of his labors in public life no longer attracts him. Mr. Ingalis no longer, it is said, feels an desire to return to the life and strife of con

gress. He finds the locture field more re-munerative than he had expected, he has abundant leisure to cultivate the muses, and he rejoles in the absence of micial worries and the care of his constituents that almost overwhelmed him while in Washington Bourke Cockran is one of the most notable

physically as well as intellectually of the prominent Tammany leaders. Particularly is he remarkable for the size of his head, which, though set on a pair of broad shoul-ders, is so large as to attract immediate at-

tention. Compositors in the United States printing Compositors in the United States printing office in Washington have often kicked against the rulings of a proofreader who is known as "Dictionary" Brown. Sometimes they would point out to him that Webster's dictionary supported them. "Why, so it does," he would say, calmly. Then he would correct the dictionary with pen and ink.

ink. The late C. A. White, the song writer, had no theoretical knowledge of music, and stu-diously avoided going to the opera and like performances lest his originality should be impaired. His song, "Put Me In My Little Hed." was suggestee to his mind one night as he was going home by seeing a picture of the Prophet Samuel in the window of a Bos-ton shop. Samuel was knoeling by a bed-side with his hands clasped in prayer. Mr. White wrote the meiody and the first verse in about fifteen minutes. When he composed "Marguerite." he decided to attempt a love song, and then thought out a story. With this in mind he picked up a violin, tunad it, and the melody seemed to come of itself without coaxing.

upon him in undisguised contempt and disgust. This had continued for a min-Lot No. 5-This idea was worthy of the glorious west and was entirely my ute when the one on the platform own. It was to cut a canal from Sar queried: Francisco to Salt Lake and put on a line

"Steve Bollister, who yo' lookin at in dat distinguished way?" "I'ze looking at yo', sah."

ordinance was being violated in any

THE RETURN OF THE POSTAGE STAMP

A long, lathy colored man about

"What yo' looking at me fur?" "Two weeks ago," said the stocky man, as he flourished his right arm in the air, "yo' slandered my character!"

"I dun sent yo' a challenge, sah-a challenge to meet me!" "Hu!"

to act as treasurer and promoter, and "l sent it frew de mail, an I disclosed while his money lasted we slept under a an extra postage stamp fur yo' to reply wid. Up to dis date, sah, I has per-ceived no reply. Now, sah, I wants to know what yo' is gwine to do about it!" "What I'ze gwine to do? I'll show yo', sah! Doan' you reckon yo' kin bull-doze me Stave Bollister!" regular tent and had regular bacon and flour to eat. No certificates of stock were ever issued. We opened a list of subscribers; got sixty-two men willing to take \$1,000,000 each, and then the

young man's father was taken with oze me, Steve Bollister!" whooping cough and he had to go home.

He took from his hip pocket an old handkerchief, and from the folds of the handkerchief a piece of brown paper, and after two minutes' hunting he found a postage stamp and handed it out, with the remark:

"If yo' dun thought I hadn't de manig honor to save and return dat stamp de yo' didn't know me, sah-didn't know

"Sah!" replied the stocky man, as he examined the stamp and put it away, "I accept de apology an'am no longer

"If you hain't mad,den I hain't mad," rejoined the other, and presently they went across the street with their arms around each other to get a drink.

A FREAKY COLONEL.

said:

the white man.

"No.'

"No.?

nor nuttin?

"Nor about de wah?"

lets. Sorry, sah, but I knows jess

As president of a company which was to be capitalized at \$300,000,000 I had to stand on my dignity, and the scheme went to sleep. It has by no means been abandoned, and is a good thing to keep in reserve. I have about decided to be-MUII CITY queath it to a young man in Providence rhom I met in Boston a few weeks ago If he will return my traveling bag and overcoat I will forward him all maps, THE Ve plans, estimates, etc., without waiting AMER o die. From the slick way in which h robbed me I believe he can go out wes and run a \$300,000,000 syndicate with THE one hand tied behind him. of DR. C AN AMERICAN FABLE. PROV MASS An Esgle who had lived to a Ripe old Age, and who was so thoroughly Wed-ded to the Idea of Peace at any price OMAL BUL About the middle of the afternoon that he had Lost most of his Tail Feathers in his efforts to carry it out, was came to a crossroads and saw a white JOHN man fast asleep, with his back to a tree, while an ancient looking colored man taunted and bluffed and grievously In-RORE sulted by a Chicken hardly yet able to Sc ate i for himself. To the great An azement of the Chicken and all the what lying on the grass three or four yards away, and a horse was hitched to the fence. The negro saw me as I ap-proached, and got up and came out to the road and respectfully saluted me and said: other Fowls looking on, the Eagle sud-denly picked up his Insulter and Shook WM. off most of his Feathers and Demanded a String of Apologies as long as from NORT "Does yo' wanter ax any queshiuns the smokehouse door to the cornerib. AL boss?" "Yes. 1 want do know how far it is to Graysville." Knocked out by the Unexpected turn of CONN Affairs, the Apologies were Forthcom-ing, and while the Eagle settled down AN "'Deed, sab, but I can't tell yo'. to smooth his Plumage and the Chicken hain't dun been yere a great while." "Who is that?", I asked, pointing to HAR' went for the Bushes, the Turkey ele AN vated his eyebrows and Remarked to the MEAD Crowd "Him's Kurnel White, sah." "Well, by gosh! but who'd a-thought WEB: "Are you his serwant?" "Zactly, sah, "zactly." "Well, let's wake the colonel up and see if ho can't tell the." EDIS it!" WEST POSTSCRIPT. AND. And that's what all the rest of us are M. QUAD. saying. "Did yo' jess whift ter ask how fur it am to Graysville""he asked. "That's all." """ HEAT We send the marvelous Frenc Encely CALTHOS free, and Iogal guarantee that Catrilos wi BES CURE incommissions. CURE incommissions. CURE incommissions. CURE incommissions. CURE incommissions. CURE incommissions. Use it and pay if satisfied. ME "Doan' want to, talk polly licks?" Use it and pay if satisfied. Address, VON MOHL CO... Bole American Agrent, Chelmatt, Ubs "Doan' wanter buy de kurnel's land "No. Did he tell you not to disturb him?" "Ho did, sab, an de kurnel's a werry peaky man. Does yo' want to wake him up to ax him to take a drink wid Baby's check is like a peach Is it Madame Ruppert's bleach? No! but baby's mama's cheek Volumes to its praise doth speak! Call for Mme. Ruppert's book. "How to be Beauti "I haven't got a flask along."

ful" of Mrs. J. Benson 216 S. 15th St., Cmaha, Nel "Den, sah, let me inform yo' dat de minnit I dun woke him up he'd yell the biggest yell yo' eber heard of. Den he'd whoop an holter an begin to shute wid his pistil, an afo' we knowed it we'd boal be dead and de hoss shot full o' bul-CONSUMPTION.

There a positive roundy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been sared. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficient, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREZ, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any suf-ferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address, T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Poarl St., N. Y. he acts. Some kurnels wake up like lambs, but dis yere one nebber did surrender arter de wah, au he's ail de time

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