COMBINE IS GROWING SHAKY

Popocratic Alliance in Need of Something Strong to Bolster it Up.

SHELDON LETTER STIRS THINGS UP A BIT

Democratic Leader Comes Back at Its Author in Denunciation of the Populist Party—The End Not Yet.

LINCOLN, Nov. 28.—(Special.)—The letter of A. E. Sheldon, one of the populist leaders of the late legislature, published in the populist organ a week ago, in which he pleaded for complete consolidation of the populist and democratic parties has, as was expected, stirred up quite a hornet's nest in populist circles.

The Independent this week comes back with a letter from Wilbur Bryant, a well known democratic politician of Hartington, denouncing the Sheldon letter as "both untimely and ill-advised." Mr. Bryant practically tells the populists that their party is nothing but an experiment, doomed to disappear without achieving success, and that its only present use is to help the democratic party into power. After a review of the third party movements in America, Mr. Bryant says: "Brother Sheldon should remember that the populist party is still an experiment. Thus far it has achieved no more success than did its predecessor, the Native American party, and not much more than did the anti-Masonic organization. These old parties failed because no real demand for them existed. The prohibitory party failed because it tried to do too much. The populist party is liable to fail for the same reason."

BRYAN FOR 1900.

Then after emphasizing the necessity of capturing the democratic nomination for Bryan in 1900, Mr. Bryant points out that an attempted consolidation as proposed by Sheldon with all who voted the fusion ticket in one set of caucuses, primary elections and conventions, would eventually lead to internal discords, for the elements are agreed on no doctrine except free silver. The letter concludes with another democratic slap at the populist candidate for the vice presidency in 1896, as follows: "Brother Sheldon speaks of the treatment of the vice presidential candidate in 1896. Don't try, Brother Sheldon, to make a martyr out of Thomas E. Watson. Watson has failed of this job himself, and there is no likelihood that you will succeed."

While the Independent has not yet taken up the suggestion of Mr. Sheldon editorially, the democratic and populist papers throughout the state are beginning to comment upon it. While they do not seem to agree either against it or in its favor, it is plain that the fact is recognized that the triple alliance has reached a very shaky condition and that something must be done to prop it up or supplant it with a new piece of machinery. On the one side papers like the Schuyler Quill, edited by John C. Sprecher, once a populist member of the legislature, announce that free silver republicans have lost their usefulness and might as well go out of business, while on the other hand papers of which the Wahoo New Era is a type, throw cold water on the suggestion of the populists offering themselves as a voluntary sacrifice to be swallowed by the democratic whale, and urge the retention and strengthening of the three-headed political monstrosity by which they have only secured a taste of the spoils, which makes them want more. As a sample of this line of argument the following from the New Era may be taken as typical:

NEW ERA'S IDEAS.

"Ex-Representative A. E. Sheldon discusses at length in last week's Lincoln Independent 'A Perplexing Problem,' wherein he takes the ground that the free silver forces ought to get together in one organization if victory shall be won in 1900. His arguments, although plausible and containing elements of truth, are not convincing to our mind. We believe in letting well enough alone—not to condemn the bridge that carried us safely over. The fight for bimetallism is still on and this is no time for swapping horses. If victory for bimetallism is what we are honestly after in 1900 then we must not disturb the present harmonious alliance between the three wings of the free silver army. Mr. Sheldon's plan of union as far as developed by his communication is not practicable. It contemplates the disbandment of the democratic and populist organizations and the formation of a new party, or the absorption of one by the other, both impracticable and would result in confusion more confounded and in perfect political chaos. If the free silver element should withdraw either for the purpose of forming a new party or to be absorbed by the populist, the old democratic party would be taken possession of by the gold bug element and the free silver party would have two strong parties to fight. The 'union' Friend Sheldon aims at is illusionary and impracticable at the present time; the 'union' existing at the present time between the three grand divisions of the reform forces is practicable and brings victory and glorious results in its train. Again we say let well enough alone."

Nebraska News Notes.

The creamery at Western has started up.

A prairie fire east of Hartington destroyed a large amount of hay.

The Papillion Gun club will have a side hunt on November 30, the losing side to pay for a banquet.

John Fowler of Sarpy county had forty acres of corn which averaged eighty-five bushels to the acre.

August Hahneke of Wayne county was thrown from a wagon by a runaway team. He was partially paralyzed by the fall.

On December 5 the Methodist church at Holdrege will be dedicated free from debt. Bishop Bowman will preach the sermon.

Henry Hupfer and John Russell, two North Platte nimrods, brought in seventeen large Canada geese Tuesday, the result of a three-days' hunt up in the Birdwood.

Boone Sanford of Shickley is short one finger. He got it in between the chain and sprocket wheel of his bicycle and the surgeon removed what was left of it.

Boyd county people are agitating several schemes to induce a railroad to build into that county. They are not particular what railroad it is—any old road will do.

With the advent of cold weather and the finishing of cornhusking the people in various parts of the state are commencing to organize side wolf hunts, which last winter afforded both the people and the wolves such great amusement.

When it comes to fishing Will Evans is the luckiest mortal in Holt county. Last Friday he and Jess Mellor went out on the Eagle and caught twenty-one speckled trout, the string weighing eighteen pounds, and they were beauties, too, some of them being over a foot in length. We didn't take his word for it, either, as we saw them ourselves.

Many of the farmers near Allen are losing cattle with blackleg, or a complaint very closely resembling it. Will Rakow, living northwest of town, recently lost seven head of yearlings and 2-year-olds. Others have reported losses with the same disease, but not in such large numbers.

Some months ago a valuable shotgun was taken from the office of the Edgar Post without the consent of the owner. Mr. McNally published a notice to the effect that he would be much obliged if the person who so unceremoniously borrowed it would return the firearm when they were through using it, but need be in no hurry, as the owner could wait without serious inconvenience until after the close of the hunting season. One night last week the gun was found leaning up against the side of the house. It had been kept in first-class condition, for which the owner returns his thanks.

THE PUZZLE CLUB.

Those interested in the Puzzle Club are urged to send in puzzles of their own for publication and are invited to compete for the prizes which have already been announced. The contest closes December 31, and therefore not a great deal of time remains. The puzzles you offer may be in any form—charades, anagrams, depletions, transpositions, curtailments, decapitations, reversals, enigmas, acrostics, squares, diamonds, etc. The only requirement is that they be original. The prizes are worth striving for and will be sent to the successful contestants prepaid.

You are also invited to send answers to such puzzles as you are able to solve. See if you cannot solve some of those which appear this week and send in your solutions for publication. If you do not desire your full name printed, use your initials or any pen-name you choose.

Some interesting puzzles appear this week. Can you make them out?

Address your mail to Puzzle Editor, Omaha Bee.

24—CHARADE.

T'other day we went up ter th' city—
Me an' ONE an' TWO an' THREE,
Had more fun'n a bushel o' monkeys,
There wuz so many things ter see.

We all uv us looked in a TOTAL
A feller had on th' street,
An' all uv us—'specially ther women—
Said ter see it wuz a treat.

A feller called ONE a "Reuben,"
But his meanin' I can't make out,
Fer th' only name he is known by
Is Joshua Dubury Stout. NOTLIH.

25—SQUARE.

1. The most evil slave. 2. To make an oration. 3. To untwist. 4. To take the property of another unlawfully. 5. Makes known by words.

26—DECAPITATIONS.

1. Decapitate locality and leave an ornamental fabric; again, and leave a unit on cards or dice.

2. Decapitate pungent and leave a place of public traffic; again and leave special knowledge or skill.

3. Decapitate a house for horses and cattle and leave an article of furniture; again, and leave competent.

4. Decapitate gentle and courteous and leave that from which the farmer gets his living; again, and leave a conjunction.

5. Decapitate to wink and leave part of a chain; again, and leave a fluid.

6. Decapitate to scatter and leave a puddle; again, and leave the thong of a whip; again, and leave a tree.

27—ANAGRAM.

While riding through a small southern town recently my attention was attracted to the following sign, which was tacked to the wooden postoffice:

"As the yellow fever air ragin' in New Orleans, I, the mayor, deem it expedient to establish COMPLETE against that city. I have told the marshal, who RAN ANTIQUE specimens of hoboes out of Scrubtown. If any man desires to enter our city, he can do so by bringing A NINE-QUART jug of Kentucky licker to Will Drinkalittle, Mayor."

28—DIAMOND.

1. A consonant. 2. A plural form of the verb TO BE. 3. A pleasant odor. 4. A self-made obligation. 5. Sends forth. 6. A certain animal of burden. 7. A vowel.

29—METAGRAM.

I know where a pretty little ONE winds its way around the TWO THREE lost to sight in the depths of the woodland. There the birds congregate and drink their FOUR of the limpid water. How dainty they are—a single FIVE being enough for the whole flock. How beautiful, too, in their gorgeous feathers, are these denizens of the air, and how sweet their warblings. I spend hours in the shade of the old SIX watching them flit in and out of the bushes, making the air sweet with their melody. How wanton is he who would harm such innocent creatures. How is it that boys SEVEN EIGHT such perfect specimens of the handiwork of nature?

30—DECAPITATION.

See de robins in de trees—
See 'em TWO an' ONE,
Eatin' cherries ripe and sweet,
Havin' loads o' fun.

Wisht I wuz a robin red
In a cherry tree,
But I wouldn't be one long
THREE there'd surely be

Nary cherry hangin' ONE,
Fer they'd all be TWO
Underneat' my vest so red,
THREE I had got through.
ELLLSWORTH.

31—CHARADE.

On the TWO of the ONE the young man jumped,
And out on the highway he sped,
"I have never been on TOTAL before,
But I know it's easy," he said.

But it wasn't so easy after all,
For he couldn't manage his ONE;
"Oh, I'll never again try this," cried he—
"If I get off alive I'm done."

A minute more and he stood on his head
In a puddle of water foul;
He wasn't much hurt, but his TWO was wrenched,
And he gave forth many a howl.

He looked around for the cause of his plight,
And then muttered, 'twixt sigh and moan,
"Now how am I to return home again?
That blamed ONE has gone TWO alone!"
BRAZOS.

Last week's answers—

17—Cow-boy, coaboy.

18—
M A D A M
A R O M A
D O N O R
A M O U R
M A R R Y

19—1. Topsy, tops, top, to. 2. Pity, pit, pi. 3. Pale, pal, pa. 4. Canto, cant, can. 5. Fate, fat, fa.

20—
L
F E D
F L A I L
L E A R N E D
D I N E D
L E D
D

21—Dollars. (One letter taken from each of the designated words.)

22—
F L O A T
L U N G E
O N I O N
A G O N E
T E N E T

23—1. Part, trap. 2. Stop, pots. 3. Teem, meet. 4. Pool, loop. 5. Slap, pals. 6. Rood, door.

Officers of the O. R. T.

The general committee of Union Pacific system, division No. 6, of the Order of Railroad Telegraphers convened in this city on Saturday. The committee consists of one member from each division superintendent's district on the Union Pacific system. H. B. Perhorn of Peoria, Ill., general secretary and treasurer of the order and also editor of the Railroad Telegrapher, was in attendance. C. C. Pickard of Creston, Wyo., was elected general secretary and treasurer of the system division. Only routine business was transacted.

Hood's Pills

Best to take after dinner; prevent distress, aid digestion, cure constipation. Purely vegetable; do not gripe or cause pain. Sold by all druggists. 25 cents. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

GOSSIP FROM THE GRIDIRON

Close of a Wonderfully Successful Season Brings Surprises.

CO-ORDINATING THE EASTERN TEAMS

Pennsylvania Easily Entitled to the First Place, Yale, Harvard, Princeton and Cornell Coming in Order Named.

The most successful season the game of foot ball has ever enjoyed in the east was brought to a close in Philadelphia on Thanksgiving day. The present season along the Atlantic seaboard has been conspicuous on account of the large number of closely contested games, the almost absolute freedom from slugging or other violations of the rules of the game, the absence of any number of serious accidents and the great number of surprises found at the conclusion of games that persisted in turning out differently from the way the wise ones had predicted.

The two most noteworthy incidents connected with the game of foot ball in the east this year were the rapid manner in which Yale worked up a strong team after it had been in the dumps for over two months and the development of a team at Cornell which rounded out the season with the brilliant feat of holding down the mighty Pennsylvania team to the insignificant score of 4 to 0. Both of these accomplishments show how uncertain the game is and how possible it is for an apparently weak team to work up into fine form by persistent hard work and careful handling of the men.

It was by continued practice at hard, straight foot ball that Yale worked up into condition to defeat Princeton, which had in the three weeks previous to its final game greatly fallen off in form. It was by hard practice at straight ball embellished with a number of trick plays that Cornell got into form to hold down the mighty Quakers to the insignificant score of 4 to 0. It is hard to tell whether Yale's defeat of Princeton or the manner in which Cornell held down Pennsylvania was the greater surprise of the foot ball world this season. Certainly both were wonderful achievements. That Cornell played such a strong game and so well held the Quakers in hand on Thanksgiving day was not due to any slump on the part of Pennsylvania. Quite on the contrary, Philadelphia critics say that Pennsylvania played the fastest, stiffest game it has put up this season, a game that would in all probability have defeated Yale, Harvard or Princeton by several more than four points.

The fact that Yale and Princeton still continue to scoff at Pennsylvania and that Harvard and Princeton and Cornell and Yale did not meet this season makes it difficult to classify the big eastern teams. There is just one thing that all fair men will admit and that is that Pennsylvania is honorably entitled to the premier position. Pennsylvania has defeated Harvard, which tied Yale, and Yale defeated Princeton. There is little room for doubt about Pennsylvania's ability to defeat both Yale and Princeton, as it did Harvard and Cornell. Therefore the Quakers must be conceded first place.

Yale by its defeat of Princeton and its tie game with Harvard would seem to be entitled to second place. But it should be pointed out that this is the Yale team of the close of the season and not the Yale team that was almost defeated at Brown and tied by West Point. Harvard did not succumb to Yale, and is therefore entitled to rank close to it. If it does not enjoy the honor of dividing the honors of second place with Yale, it can certainly be put no lower down in the scale than the third place. Princeton, of course, takes fourth place, and Cornell, just as naturally, is entitled to occupy the fifth. There are many remarkable discrepancies brought out by comparison. For instance, Harvard, which is given third place, was defeated by Pennsylvania, 15 to 6, while Cornell, which takes fifth place, held Pennsylvania down to four small points, but comparisons always were odious, and no more so than in foot ball recapitulation.

In the central west Phil King's little boys from Madison, where is located the University of Wisconsin, badly defeated Chicago, and Chicago in turn defeated both Michigan, Northwestern, Illinois and other strong foot ball teams of that territory. Whether Wisconsin could have whipped Chicago when Stagg's men were at their best and had the company of the peerless fullback, Clarence Herschberger, is a mooted question. But we must judge by results and the fact is that Wisconsin defeated Chicago quite decisively. Phil King's protegee are therefore entitled to outrank the pupils of Professor Alonzo A. Stagg and also the teams that the Chicago university defeated.

In the Western Intercollegiate Foot Ball association everybody knows who won the championship. If any one does not know he should be tarred and feathered and hauled in a cart by the people with the frozen heart. Nebraska won the championship by its successive defeats of Missouri and Iowa, and its moral victory over Kansas. The followers of Coach Robinson have brought back "that pennant where we had it once before," and they are deserving of great praise for their accomplishment. Captain Shedd and his men did good work throughout the season, and placed the colors of the Transmississippi state far above all other colors on western foot ball fields. It is to be hoped that an equally good team will be sent out from Lincoln next year, and that it will have an opportunity of meeting Chicago, Wisconsin, Minnesota or Illinois in order that we may see how our corn-fed players compare with those who are fed on the substance of the Chicago river. There are a whole lot of people in this neighborhood who believe that the foot ball team of the University of Nebraska could this year have defeated that from Chicago, and next year a game between the two would be interesting, to say the least. Iowa defeated Northwestern quite handily in the early part of the season; and we all know what Nebraska did to Iowa.

It is with great regret that The Bee announces the election of Arthur St. Leger Mosse, the right guard of the Kansas university to the captaincy of that team for the following year. Mosse may not be altogether to blame for the presence of those pieces of iron in his foot ball trousers in the game against the Kansas City medics, but a university team should not attempt to condone such an unsportsmanlike action by elevating the man guilty of it to the honorable position of captain. At a time when the lovers of pure foot ball throughout the west are protesting with righteous indignation at the retention of a coach by Kansas who has been most unsportsmanlike in his every action it is something of an effrontery for the Kansas team to announce the election to the captaincy of a man who was openly guilty of a most reprehensible breach of the ethics of amateur sport and flagrant violation of the rules of the game. It would now be in order for the Kansas team to decide by a unanimous vote to allow its players to wear brass knuckles in all of next year's contests. The advisory board of the University of Nebraska is fully justified in voting to allow no more athletic contests with Kansas university. At the coming meeting of the Western Intercollegiate Foot Ball association Captain Shedd of the Nebraska team will ask for the resignation of the Kansas representatives on account of the violation of the rules by members of the Kansas team, and every lover of amateur sport will back him up in his demand. With Iowa, Nebraska Wesleyan, Chicago, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Illionis and Grinnell to play, the management of the University of Nebraska team has no need to seek for a game with the team from Lawrence, Kan., next year, and if the Kansas team is to pursue the same tactics in 1898 that it has in 1897 no amateur team will be justified in playing with it.

FITZ SAYS HE HAS RETIRED.

But There's a String Attached to the Statement.

"I have retired permanently from the ring," said Champion Robert Fitzsimmons last night in his dressing room at the Creighton theater, where his company is performing. He qualified the statement with the words, "That is the way I feel about it now."

The presence of the other people in the room might have had something to do with this emphatic statement. Mrs. Fitzsimmons sat behind the big champion and she smiled very broadly and happily as she heard the words. "Bob, jr.," a curly-headed youngster, was also there and finally the famous Yarum lolled around the narrow space.

"I have defeated all the middleweights and all the heavyweights," continued Fitz, "and I think I have done all that can be expected of me. I will hold the title of champion until two reputable heavyweights who have the right meet in the ring for the championship and then I will become the retired champion. It is not because I cannot defend the title, I am better and stronger than ever before. But that is what I promised Mrs. Fitz."

"That is what he says now, but I believe he would fight tomorrow," broke in Mrs. Fitzsimmons. "But I don't want him to fight any more—although I believe that he could whip anybody," she added.

Fitzsimmons said the recent statement made by Brady that everything was arranged for another go between Corbett and himself was wind, pure and simple. He said he had whipped Corbett fairly and squareley once and saw no reason why he should give him another chance. All talk about Corbett being knocked out by a chance blow had been exploded by the verascope pictures. Fitz said further that an offer of $15,000 as a present had been practically made to him by Brady, but that there was a string attached to it somewhere, and he was therefore content to go ahead with his show.

Fitzsimmons' statement that he is stronger and better than ever is borne out by his appearance. He is the picture of good health and strength and his performance last night with his sparring partner and with the punching bag was sufficient to show that he is in the best of shape.

ENTRIES IN SIX-DAY BICYCLE RACE.

John M. Reading of Omaha Among the Starters.

NEW YORK, Nov. 28.—The entry list for the six-day bicycle race to begin in Madison Square garden next Sunday night is now complete. Forty men will face the starter. Following is the full entry list: Teddy Hale of Ireland; John S. Rice, Wilkesbarre; Albert Schock, Brooklyn; Gaston Riverz, Paris; Fred W. Schimmer, Chicago; A. Etienne Stephane, Paris; Thomas A. Barnaby, Boston; Oscar Julius, Sweden; John M. Reading, Omaha; Burton D. Blakeslee, Boston; Rudolph Gartner, Australia; James Busteed, Jersey City; Edward Beacon, New York; W. H. Hicks, jr., Brooklyn; G. Emile Rivierre, Newark; Charles W. Ashinger, Fred Foster and Frank Waller, New York; Burns W. Pierce, Canada; D. McLeod, New York; Andrew Johnson, Long Island; Frank Albert and Peter Golden, New York; Harry D. Elkes, Glen Falls; Theodore Backe, New York; Louis J. King, Bloomfield; Albert Enterman, Brooklyn; J. F. Gray, New York; W. C. Moore, Philadelphia; E. S. Smith, Saratoga; Joseph R. Gannon, New York; Stephen Fallon, Jersey City; John Schuessler, New York; Harley Davidson, Canada; Fred Titus, New York; General Cartwright, England; Austin M. Luce, Buffalo.

Baltimores Play with Amateurs.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 28.—The Reliances and Baltimores crossed bats at Recreation park, the Baltimores winning by a score of 16 to 3. The Reliances got ten safe hits off Corbett, Milway held the visitors down to three hits. Score:

	R.	H.	E.
Baltimores	16	8	1
Reliances	3	10	9

Batteries: Baltimore, Corbett and Clarke; Reliances, Milway and Andrews. Umpire: McDonald.

Foot Ball Kills Him.

BATH, N. Y., Nov. 28.—James W. Loveridge, who was injured in a foot ball game at Hammondsport Thanksgiving afternoon, died here today. His death is supposed to be due to a kick in the stomach received at the game. He was 19 years old.

Philadelphia Wins at Whist.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 28.—The eighth match for the American Whist league trophy, the contestants in which were Philadelphia and Cincinnati, was concluded at a late hour last night. The home club won by a score of 32 to 1.

AMUSEMENTS.

Champion Robert Fitzsimmons and his vaudeville and athletic show opened an engagement at the Creighton theater yesterday with two performances, both of which were witnessed by large audiences. The troupe is under the directorship of Martin Julian, Fitzsimmons' brother-in-law, who lead Fitzsimmons to the pinnacle of fame. He is a part of the show himself, as he officiates in the athletic portion of the program.

Although the acts which make up the greater part of the program are good, the feature is unquestionably the champion. He comes on in a bag-punching act and in three rounds with his sparring partner, big Mike Connelly, "the Ithaca giant." The setting is quite natural, representing the crowded interior of a pugilistic arena. This is Fitzsimmons' own idea, as is also the apparatus under which is rigged the punching bag.

Fitzsimmons has improved in his bag-punching since he was last seen here and last night gave an excellent exhibition. He goes through all the movements he has practiced in his training and shows the wonderful power behind his punches. The three-round bout with Connelly is a lively and realistic one and is also an actual training sparring match. In it the champion does not fail to give an imitation of the famous "solar plexus."

A fifteen-minute Graeco-Roman wrestling match between Ernest Roeber, champion wrestler of the world, and Carl Beck, Germany's representative in wrestling, is another feature of the show. In this exhibition, which is a hot one, pretty nearly every wrestling hold is shown. Last night Beck was thrown on his shoulders at the end of thirteen minutes.

The remainder of the program is of a comedy character largely, and it sufficed yesterday to keep the audience laughing. George Whitman and Lizzie Davis, Lizzie Mulvey and Pearl Inman, the Crane brothers, Thomas J. Ryan and Mary Richfield, McGale and McDaniels and Nelson, Gluseretti and Demonio do the acts. Theo. a beautiful woman, also plays upon a variety of different instruments.

"The Widow Jones," that merry comedy in which May Irwin made so pronounced a hit a couple of seasons ago, will return to the Creighton theater for three performances, beginning Thursday evening of this week. Flo Irwin, May's talented sister, will play the title part, and Ada Lewis, George W. Barnum and other old favorites are in the cast.

Flo Irwin, supported by a company of comedienne and comedians, will come to the Creighton theater on Thursday, Friday and Saturday matinee of this week, on which occasion they will present "The Widow Jones."

TO CURE COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

War on the Loose Women.

The effort to exterminate thieving in the Third ward was continued Saturday night. Five women were arrested by Sergeants Her and Bebout for not conducting themselves in a sufficiently unassuming manner. Most of them are already under bonds to the district court for larceny from the person and it is intended to give them as little opportunity as possible to offend in a similar way.

DIED.

PECK—Rosetta J., wife of Dr. G. W. Peck, at Omaha, Nov. 28 at 2:30 a. m. Funeral from the residence, 1321 North 22d St., Tuesday, November 30, at 2 p. m.

Dr. Lyon's PERFECT Tooth Powder

AN ELEGANT TOILET LUXURY.

Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.

THESE WELCOME COLD SNAPS

One Class to Whom Jack Frost's Visit Brings Delight.

SKATERS MAKE MERRY ON SUNDAY

Lake at Hanscom Park and Lagoon at the Exposition Grounds Afford Much Pleasure to Thousands.

Jack Frost yesterday thickened the coating on pond and stream so that it would safely bear the weight of a man. Thousands of people yesterday shod themselves with steel and bade defiance to the cold north wind. Out at Hanscom park the lower lake was frozen over evenly and solid and its surface was dotted with swiftly gliding figures all day long. There was little provision for comfort in the way of a fire and places to rest, but those on the pond thought little of this, for the place was well sheltered from the raw wind by the encircling hills. It is probable that one of the iron election booths will be utilized as a casino later and that a fire will be provided where the skaters may toast their feet. A movement is also on foot by the juvenile residents near the park to organize a skating club, and in event of its successful execution several carnival features will be introduced this winter. Those who are at the head of the scheme are Sam Evans and Fred Williams, two of the best skaters who frequent the pond. The day passed off without incident, except a ducking which a small boy named Sam Emerson took when he ventured too near the inlet.

Out at the expositions grounds preparations on a large scale have been made by the managers of the winter carnival to take care of all comers. A large building has been erected near the mirror of the lagoon and in addition to a stove, there are comforts in the way of refreshments, cigars and plenty of settees upon which the weary may rest. A check room has also been provided and a booth for the rental of skates has been put in. The ice has frozen over the lagoon about three inches thick, but its surface was somewhat rough in places. The smoothest portion is between the mirror and the island, about midway of the lagoon. The lessees of the skating privilege have made arrangements to flood the lagoon every evening by means of hydrants placed at intervals along the banks and a smooth surface is promised hereafter. Yesterday was the formal opening of the skating season at the exposition grounds and it was intended there should be a band of music present. Owing to the snow storm, which began about noon, however, this was eliminated, but a nightly concert is promised as soon as the weather will permit. Provision has also been made for the lighting of the lagoon by means of a large number of locomotive headlights. Over 1,000 people paid the small price of admission yesterday.

MUSIC IN THE OMAHA CHURCHES.

Mr. Butler Gives Another Organ Recital at Trinity.

Yesterday afternoon Mr. Butler gave at Trinity cathedral his sixth organ recital. The effect of the bad weather was shown in the size of the audience, which was the smallest of the series. The program was as interesting as usual, and Mr. Butler's playing fully up to the high standard he has established for himself. His rendering of the "Largo," by Handel, and the "March Funebre," by Chopin, merit special mention.

H. P. Sutorius contributed as a mandolin solo a composition of his own, entitled "Song Without Words," which has real melodic merit, and was played with a smoothness and variety of dynamic effects that are rarely attained on the mandolin.

Jules Lumbard sang "Fear Not Ye, O Israel," by Buck, giving it the broad religious interpretation that it demands. Mr. Lumbard was in fine voice, and sang a compass of two octaves with such an even tone that those who are accustomed to hearing him sing were astonished.

The program ended with "The Storm," by T. P. Ryder, played for the first time last Sunday. It is interesting information that Mr. Butler received seventeen written requests to repeat this piece yesterday. It is also interesting to know that "The Storm," as he plays it, is not by Ryder, except in general idea, and is almost entirely a fake of trills on the pedals and arpeggio flashes of lightning that are introduced and repeated ad libitum.

Dean Fair contributed some very valuable remarks on the object of the recitals, the "meanness and lack of appreciation" manifested on the part of the audiences in the meager contributions regularly received, and especially in the putting of buttons into the basket, which he was obliged to consider not only as an insult to the musicians whose skill and labor produced the recitals, but also to the sacred place in which they were given. He referred to the expressions of interest in the concerts that have appeared in The Bee, and also to a review of the first three in which the largeness of the audiences was contrasted with the smallness of the collections, and announced that there would be one more recital, that the public that attends them might have one more chance to redeem itself. He also praised generously Mr. Butler and the musicians who have assisted him.

We are not surprized that people will not take a new cough remedy, when they know the value of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Charged with Damaging Plumbing.

Will Snyder was arrested yesterday for entering a vacant house at Sixteenth and Cuming streets Saturday and dismantling the interior of all the plumbing in sight. About fifty feet of lead pipe had been torn from the walls and boiler in the kitchen and the vandalism was being continued in the bathroom upstairs when a butcher next door heard the noise and investigated. The marauder fled and made his escape. The butcher recognized him as a man who had purchased goods at his store and on his description Detectives Sullivan and Hudson last night arrested Snyder as he was returning from skating at Cut Off lake. He is 20 years old and says he works in a South Omaha packing house. The despoiled house is the property of Barker Brothers and the damage amounts to about $120.

TO CURE COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The Men's club of Trinity Methodist church will hold its regular meeting tonight.

M. G. Edwards was elected secretary-treasurer of Omaha Typographical union No. 190 at its regular meeting yesterday. The opposition to him was withdrawn and his election was made unanimous.

Sadie Winterset of 212 North Ninth street says that Thomas Marshall, a colored man, called at her house last night and on his way out took a fur cape from the hat rack. She says that the cape was hers and that she needs it. The garment is valued at $15. Marshall was later arrested by Officer McGrath and charged with petty larceny.

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Prescribed and approved for 34 years by all the medical authorities for CONSTIPATION, DYSPEPSIA, TORPIDITY OF THE LIVER, HEMORRHOIDS as well as for all kindred ailments resulting from indiscretion in diet.

"It is remarkably and exceptionally uniform in its composition." British Medical Journal.

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ORDINARY DOSE, ONE WINEGLASSFUL BEFORE BREAKFAST.

CAUTION—*See that the label bears the signature of the firm* Andreas Saxlehner.

CANNOT CATCH ON.

Americanisms Which Stump the Average Britisher.

My first experience in England, says Colonel T. W. Higginson in the December Atlantic, was, of course, to ascertain my proper position as an American and to know what was thought of us. This was easier twenty-five years ago than now, since the English ignorance of Americans was then even greater than today, and perhaps even more frankly expressed. One of the first houses where I spent an evening was the very hospitable home of a distinguished scholar, then the president of the Philological society, and the highest authority on the various dialects of the English language; but I was led to think that his sweet and kindly wife had not fully profited by his learning. She said to me, "Is it not rather strange that you Americans, who seem such a friendly and cordial race, should invariably address a newcomer as 'stranger,' while we English, who are thought to be cold and distant, are more likely to say 'my friend?'" She would scarcely credit it when I told her that I had hardly ever in my life been greeted by the word she thought so universal; and then she added, "I was told that Americans began every sentence with 'Well, stranger, I guess.'" I was compelled to plead guilty to the national use of the first and last of these two words, but still demurred as to the "stranger." Then she sought for more general information, and asked if it was really true, as she had been told, that railway trains in America were often stopped for the purpose of driving cattle off the track. I explained to her that in some regions of the far west, where cattle abounded and fencing material was scarce, this might still be done; and I did not think it necessary to say that I had seen it done, in my youth, within twenty miles of Boston. But I explained to her that we Americans, being a very inventive race, had devised a little apparatus to be placed in front of the locomotive in order to turn aside all obstructions; and I told her that this excellent invention was called a cow-catcher. She heard with interest, and then her kindly face grew anxious and she said hesitatingly, "But isn't it rather dangerous for the boy?" I said wonderingly, "What boy?" and she reiterated "For the boy, don't you know—the cow-catcher." Her motherly fancy had depicted an unfortunate youth, balanced on the new contrivance, probably holding on with one hand, and dispersing dangerous herds by a gesture from the other.

Colonel Higginson's experience was duplicated by Bishop Whipple during his visit to England last summer. While attending the Lambeth conference he preached in Westminster abbey, and a tremendous audience went to hear him. The bishop is a good story teller. In the latter capacity he has done effective missionary work in converting the British mind to an understanding and appreciation of American humor.

Before the bishop had succeeded in arousing this understanding, however, he met with several experiences which would have been embarrassing had not the narrator been gifted with irrepressible good humor. The bishop on one occasion told a story, the point of which was overlooked by his stolid English audience.

"This is a story," said the bishop, "of the western frontier, and illustrates the brevity of pioneer speech. Years ago I had a charge on the extreme western line of civilization and saw a great deal of wild frontier life. At that time every man carried firearms on his person and kept a rifle or pistol within easy reach of his bed at night. One night one of the coolest and most courageous men on the frontier was sleeping, as was his custom, with his rifle lying beside him on the bed. He had the reputation of being a 'dead shot,' and it was well known that no one had any chance when Dick once got the 'drop' on him."

"Will you explain what 'drop' means in that queer western usage?" asked a sedate bishop.

"Why, it means," said Bishop Whipple, "that one man has another covered by his gun—pistol, I mean."

"You made use of the word 'gun' inadvertently, of course, for pistol. Is it commonly used in—ah—the states?"

"Not at all," replied the Minnesotan. "We say 'pistol,' but the people in the west sometimes prefer the terser expression, 'gun.'"

"And, excuse me," said another dignitary at the end of the table, "but do you mean by 'dead shot' that the man you get the 'drop' on with your 'gun' is equal to a dead man?"

"Precisely," said Bishop Whipple.

"Well, as I was about to remark, Dick was awakened that night by a noise at his window. Slowly turning his face toward the noise, so as not to give warning to any possible enemy there, he saw a man's head and shoulders framed in the open window. Dick, still as motionless as a serpent, reached for his rifle. He raised it slowly under his own body until the barrel was in line with the intruder's head. Dick always made sure of this point, and his adversary was directly in front of his weapon before using any palaver. He hated so to waste ammunition."

"And, pray, what is 'calliver?'" asked a bishop who had not heard the same word as used by the English themselves in Africa.

"Oh, 'palaver' means talk; idle words."

"As soon as Dick felt that he had the 'drop' on his visitor he sung out:

"'You git!'

"The robber looked up hastily, saw instantly that the dead shot had him covered with his rifle and replied coolly:

"'You bet!' and dropped to the ground and disappeared."

Not a mitred head lost its dignity by appreciating the humor of the story. There was a painful silence for a moment. Then one member of the solemn hierarchy said:

"What does 'git' mean, bishop?"

"Why, 'git' is American for 'get,' and means 'go away,' 'be off.'"

"Ah, I see," replied the Englishman.

Then another Britisher asked:

"And what, pray, does 'you bet' mean?"

"That," said Bishop Whipple, with a smile, "is a slang phrase meaning 'of course,' or that the proposition is so sure that you can bet on it."

"Ah, very clevah, indeed," said another Anglican, "but what queer words you Americans make use of. Do you all talk that way?"

Be Consistent.

Some men always keep a loaded gun or revolver in their homes as a protection against burglars. This costs them nearly a hundred times as much as it would to keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which would protect the lives of the whole family against any serious results from an attack of bowel complaint, while the gun is only a doubtful protection to a few dollars worth of property. Do you value what little money you have in your pocket and a few trinkets such as burglars would carry off more than you do the lives of yourself and family? Be consistent. Sell your gun and buy a bottle of this remedy. There are a hundred cases of bowel complaint to one of burglary.

Assaulted and Robbed.

John Kemst was found wandering in the Union Pacific yards at 2 o'clock this morning dazed and bleeding from a long gash across his face. Bat Lynch, the night watchman, says he met the man on the tracks near Eleventh and Cass and that his face was an unrecognizable mass of caked and frozen blood. Kemst stated that he was a Dane and worked for Reguichek, a Bohemian butcher at Twenty-seventh and Leavenworth streets. He was discharged Saturday night and has been on a protracted drunk since. Last night he says he started to explore Ninth street and drank beer at a number of places during the evening. That is all he remembers until he met the watchman. He is certain that when he started he had in his possession $20 and none of it was left when he was found by the watchman. The city physician dressed the wound, which seemed to have resulted from a blow from some such instrument as a hatchet. The bridge of the nose was cut nearly through.

HYMENEAL.

Briggs-McLean.

On Thursday evening of last week, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McLean, 2705 Hamilton street, Miss Lois A. McLean was united in marriage with Mr. James T. Briggs of Leadville, Colo. Immediately after the ceremony the happy couple left for their future home at Leadville, where the groom is an interested partner in the Waldorf and Black Prince mines.

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