

THE OMAHA BEE.

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THE BEE PUBLISHING CO., PROPRIETORS. R. ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

Secretary Folger says that the resignation of Supervising Architect Hill will be accepted as soon as some one can be found to succeed him.

Will Lieutenant Danenhower volunteer to lead an Arctic expedition in search of Mr. Laird? There is a Polar silence in the region of Stinking Water, with a falling political thermometer at Hastings.

Bread cannot be lawfully baked in New York on Sunday. The court has decided in a test case that it is "not necessary for either the good order, health or comfort of the community."

The colored troops have assembled at Louisville to fight bravely for "more social and political recognition." Resolutions and conventions cannot give the first and the second will only be reached when colored politicians are as able and colored voters as intelligent as their white brethren.

Later news from Washington state that Lieutenant Robertson's sentence for duplicating his pay accounts is to a short suspension. This would seem to confirm the early reports that the Lieutenant was the unfortunate victim of circumstances and the intent to deceive was not present in his offense.

"You cannot well expect to go into my show without paying, but you can pay without going in, which is much the same," remarked Artemus Ward, the great moral showman. We are all willing to pay at the door, cash in advance, if Mr. Laird will only exhibit his collection of living curiosities, the "figgers" from Stinking Water. Will he do it?

According to the Republican some one but its editor is editing THE BEE. THE BEE has had but one editor in ten years, while the directory man has been forced to revise his list every year after a call at the office of the Union Pacific organ. We have not consulted the last directory, but we should imagine that Paul Vandervoort had been editing the Republican for the last three weeks.

The late Governor Stephens, of Georgia, is safely buried, but the funeral expenses have not been paid, at least not by the State. The sorrowful men in charge of the funeral supposed that the State, of course, would pay all the bills, and on that supposition undertook to bury the dead statesman in a style unusual to Georgia, but now the legislature has spoiled their plans by a flat refusal to do so.

Congressman Robinson and Charles Francis Adams, Jr., graduated together at Harvard in 1856. "We little thought, when we graduated, that I would ever do this thing for you," said Mr. Adams to Mr. Robinson, when he moved his nomination by acclamation. Mr. Robinson is another awful instance of the demoralizing results of a college education, to which Mr. Adams referred so feelingly in Cambridge last June.

The management of the Sioux City & Pacific Railway have, it is understood, definitely decided to build a hundred and fifty miles of railroad next year, west from Valentine, their present terminus. The line will probably run by way of Antelope creek and White river, from which latter point a branch will be built to the Black Hills. The further extension of the line will be towards the Powder river and Fort Fetterman.

The Republican is not foolish enough to countenance the action of the Republican Central Committee of Douglas County, who took to themselves the power of appointing delegates to the State Convention. The precedent is bad, and the time will come when those who engineered the scheme will be sorry for it.

This is another case of the pot calling the kettle black. The action of the Douglas County Central Committee was consistent with the precepts of the Republicans, and the practice of the politicians who have worked it and the party in the interests of the railroads.

The suggestion of Contractor Coats that the frieze of the new court house should be of stone instead of galvanized iron, is a good one. The cornice proper, which rests on the frieze, may as well be of iron as of any other material, and the decreased expense is an argument in favor of its use. But the frieze, by which is meant the perpendicular band between the top of the wall and the projecting cornice, should be carried up with the same material as the facing of the building. A sheet iron frieze will be certain to warp and blot, and the effect of the building will be much marred. Our new court house is too handsome a structure to be disfigured for the sake of saving a few hundred dollars.

Let us have a stone frieze by all means.

DOUGLAS COUNTY AND THE CONVENTION.

The Republican State convention meets at Lincoln to day to place in nomination candidates for a seat on the supreme bench and three regents of the university.

Douglas county Republicans will not be represented at its session. The delegates who attend from this county will represent nothing but the will of the county central committee, by whom they were appointed.

The so-called Douglas county delegation will act as proxies for the Hascalls, and Thurston, and Yost, who secured their appointment, but they will represent no one else. The great mass of Republicans in this county, defrauded of their right to the election of delegates to express their choice of a successor to George B. Lake, will remain without a voice or vote at Lincoln. It is well that this should be understood at the outset.

With its organization tainted with fraud the convention ought to possess little interest for the Republicans of Douglas county. The ringsters, who have seized the Republican organization in this county to register the decrees and work the will of their railroad masters, should be forced to do the electing as well as the nominating. Having usurped powers which were never delegated to them by the people, let them draw out what Republican votes they can in endorsement of the outrage which has been perpetrated upon the voters of this county.

The proper way to teach these gentlemen a lesson which they will not soon forget is to administer another dose of the medicine of defeat, which is "bitter to the taste, but sweet in the belly." The county central committee have alienated fully 500 Republican votes in the county which will be cast for James W. Savage.

What is said by traveled visitors to be the most perfectly arranged and finished school in the United States, the Cathedral school for boys, was opened last week at Garden City, L. I. This magnificent structure has been erected by Mrs. A. T. Stewart in memory of her husband. The building is unique and elegant. It is in the early English Gothic style, 280 feet long, in the form of the letter E, with wings at the extremities 150 feet deep. The grand edifice, built of brick made on the premises, forms a striking contrast to the beautiful Cathedral in the immediate vicinity. Its arrangements for the comfort and health and recreation of the boys are complete and well-nigh perfect.

This work and the Cathedral has engaged the deepest interest of Mrs. Stewart for years; and in all the details of the great undertaking she has been aided by the counsel and active co-operation of ex-Judge Hilton, who is trying in all ways to carry out Mr. Stewart's original ideas in Garden City itself—a place which is already beautiful and will grow more so every year. This city itself is a monument to Mr. Stewart's desire to do something useful with his vast wealth. Its elegant Cathedral and school will stand for centuries as his memorial and that of his devoted wife.

NEW YORK REPUBLICANS. The result of the New York convention is not entirely satisfactory to the half-breed faction, but the breach made in the party last year by the Saratoga convention is healing with a healthy rapidity. All is not entirely serene along the Hudson, but the year for another 213,000 Democratic majority, recruited from Republican votes, is a long way off. While the stalwart lion and the half-breed lamb are lying down, at some distance from each other, there are grounds for congratulation that the lamb is not inside the lion.

There are complaints that the State committee is still strongly stalwart. But there is no denial that its complexion has been changed. The Barney Biglins and Steve French's have taken a more retired seat, and the committee, as a whole, has been liberalized. The one significant fact in regard to the new committee is that while it is an administration one, Grant and Conkling have had no hand in its composition. Stalwartism without these leaders is Sampson shorn of his locks.

The Richfield Springs convention has assured a delegation from New York in 1884 in the interests of President Arthur. The hand of the president has been scarcely visible in the politics of the Empire State this year, but his counsels and directing influence have been heard and felt. There are growing indications of a party revival, under administration leadership. The olive branch has been extended, hesitatingly it is true, but thousands of Republicans have accepted the tender.

Those Democrats who expect that the fatal quarrel of last year is to be repeated again this fall in the Republican ranks in New York, will find themselves seriously mistaken. The medicine of defeat administered at the polls, has operated, and the best political physicians are of the opinion that there is no need of repeating the dose.

New York Republicans are harmonizing on the basis not of Stalwartism or of Half-breedism, but on Arthurism, and that is the party tendency in a score of other States.

"DO DETECTIVES DETECT?" This is a question which is puzzling many of our contemporaries more than the Rose Ambler case. There are some detectives whose shrewdness in detecting clues to their victims pocket books is unquestioned. The residents of every large city are acquainted with this class of sharks. Their scent for a five-dollar bill is equal to that of a vulture for a carrion. And

their ability in making parties on both sides of a case in which they are engaged pay for their valuable services is only equalled by the meagreness of the results gained.

There are too many detectives whose principal detecting is in the line of persistent blackmailing of thieves and in bleeding their victims.

There are too many detectives not a thousand miles away from Nebraska who are brilliant successes at putting up good jobs and then detecting them when committed.

Such detectives undoubtedly "detect," but their business thrives in proportion as it is not in turn detected.

The air was thick with rumors last night that Judge Lake had reluctantly consented to accept a renomination at the hands of the Republican convention in case it was tendered him by acclamation. Dorsey knew it by sundown and no forlorn hope ever became more radiant at the approach of reinforcements than Alphabetical Dorsey, as he whispered the thrilling news to Frank Walters while calling the crowd (of two) up to drink at the bar of the Paxton. Hascall also upon receiving the information hurried down town and a search expedition was sent out for John M. Thurston to carry the joyful intelligence that a God had been found in Israel, and that Judge Lake was a contingent candidate.

Several delegates, however, from the western part of the state, refused to endorse, and were heard to declare that the Minden business would lose Lake hundreds of votes. A number of Republicans from Douglas county also threw a gloom over the meeting by the remark that as Douglas county was not to be represented in the convention, it made little difference, as far as they were concerned, who was nominated, as they proposed to protest at the polls against the arbitrary action of the central committee.

However, the general impression among railroad politicians was that Judge Lake's nomination was the only hope of Republican and railroad success, and there was much congratulation over the news.

The report may or may not be true. It is possible that Judge Lake may have consented to sacrifice himself upon the altar of his bleeding party. But, whether Mr. Lake is willing to admit it or not, his acceptance of a nomination at the hands of the convention will be an endorsement of the outrageous and unbusinesslike methods which in this county, at least, have occasioned widespread and well-deserved dissatisfaction with the Republican organization. Nominated under such conditions, George B. Lake will enter the canvass at a disadvantage which he himself can hardly estimate. We doubt exceedingly whether he will permit himself to be made a political ten-pin to be bowled down at the coming election.

ONE result of the changes in the revenue and tariff has been the breaking up of the Diamond match monopoly. This combination, which was made up of many companies blended in one, controlled the production of matches in this country and remorselessly crushed out all opposition. It will be remembered that its representatives appeared before the committee on Congress and stoutly opposed the removal of the stamp tax and the changes in the tariff by which its trade was affected on the ostensible grounds that the tax was not burdensome and did not increase the cost of matches to the consumers, but really because both the internal revenue tax and the duty aided powerfully in preserving its profitable monopoly.

The rest of the story is thus told by the New York Times: On the 1st of July, however, the ancient stamp tax on each package of matches was abolished, and through the abolition of duties on wrappings and of custom-house charges and commissions, the tariff tax on imported matches was reduced from 35 to 15 per cent. Matches dropped in price at once, for the cheap matches of Sweden immediately sought this market, and the Diamond Match company put down its prices. It has now issued a circular price list in which it announces a reduction of over 50 per cent, or from \$5.10 per case to \$2.25 and \$2.50. The company has been forced to take this step because the removal of the internal tax and the reduction of the duty broke up its monopoly. Match factories can now be established without a large capital, and many small ones are springing up in the northwestern states where lumber is cheap.

The New York Tribune is stung to the quick by the Times' reduction in price and drops to three cents a copy bitterly observing, "if we were striving to stimulate a failing circulation, we should doubtless make a more startling reduction." Every paper would like to sell for a cent, if it could afford to. Let us have no hypocrisy about this, Mr. Reid.

The Truth Out at Last. Cincinnati Times-Star. The explanation of Mr. Widdens' long lingering visit to Mr. Tilden last summer has come out at last. There are "two handsome French walnut sideboards," well supplied with tempting bottles, in the Greystone mansion of the hospitable sage.

Tilden. Few York Herald. Mr. Tilden eats eight times a day, a little at a time, with a very little whiskey and water, and he takes phosphates. He still converses in a low tone of voice, but from habit, not necessity.

"Turn the Hascall Out." From the Boston Herald. They say Mr. Dana has a Presidential bee in his bonnet. If this is so let him turn the Hascall out.

Veiled in Mystery.

Mr. Tilden is the desperate hero of the party. The majority of its members turn to him with a vague feeling that they will find in him some relief from the monotony of pettiness and frailty everywhere else. If, however, he were really nominated, and brought out in the light of day, and surveyed with reference to the requirements of the actual situation, he would be found very unsatisfactory.

Seven years ago he was the hero of a struggle in which everything favored his party, and the memory of that contest is the basis of the largely imaginative respect in which he is now held. But, if the veil should be lifted, the hundreds of Democratic editors who are now plagued or inspired by his shadowy figure would be either pleased or grieved, as well as astonished, to find that his real character is the opposite of imposing.

What Caused the Paper to Suspend. Bellville (Tex.) Times. The paper was dated Saturday, and a grand ball was coming off Friday night. With all the flourishes known to the modern Jenkins the editor described that ball, the incidents of the evening, the dresses worn by the ladies, and gave the names of what purported to be the participants. The Beacon was printed Friday evening, and Friday night a terrific rain prevented the semblance of a ball. This was too much for The Beacon, and it suspended.

Startling Astronomical News From the East. Philadelphia Times. The planets that have been so long strangers to the evening sky are returning, led by the ring-encircled Saturn. Saturn is now in the constellation Taurus and in proximity to the star Aldebaran. The steady golden light of the planet exhibits a fine contrast to the fiery scintillation of the star. They rise at 9:30.

Free Use of the English Language. Wendell Phillips. "I distrust and despise the Republicans as hypocrites and time-servers, as double-dealers, as soulless carmen, wandering in the grave clothes of their honored predecessors. They have no right to seek their candidate among the high-minded and noble. Let them choose a leader from among the Teak-berry marshes, the peddlers of poor men's bones."

C. A. D's Little Game. Philadelphia Record. The New York Sun is trying to boost Mr. Holman into the Presidential pearly while the pears are green. What will it do when the fruit is ripe and ready to fall.

POLITICAL NOTES. Schuyler Colfax thinks Secretary Lincoln the coming Republican. Ex Internal Revenue Commissioner Raum has gone to Ohio to take part in the campaign. The harbor commissioner who succeeded a "Republican" in San Francisco, has stolen the grand jury funds, \$88,000.

The recent census of Indiana shows that there are 479,833 voters in the State—an increase of 28,907 since the last census of voters was taken. Governor Sherman, of Iowa, predicts 40,000 Republican majority in that State in October. This most sanguine Democrat only predicts one vote.

One of the Georgia State Senators, according to Atlanta and Mason journals, cannot read or write, and when an autograph book is sent to him a mark is all that he can make. The Chesapeake Commercial says: "There are nine recognized Republicans in the United States Senate in Hanftown county, and Governor Foster does not live here."

Virginia has 128,000 colored votes in a total poll of 334,000. How many Mahone will have of the 128,000 is as yet uncertain, though with his fifteen cent ticket plan he may be able to buy a good many. The weakness of the Greenback party in Pennsylvania was plainly shown at the convention of that party in Schuylkill county last week. Thirty delegates were present, and a large majority of these favored the plan of making no nominations.

Congressman Robinson, the next Governor of Massachusetts, has always been a total abstemious man, and his recent visit to Washington and at his Chicago home, will show, but he sensibly says that Stalwartism, not temperance, is the issue this year, and that temperance leads him to believe that the present license law, with local option, is all the restriction that can now be accomplished.

Ex-Congressman Manning, of Mississippi, was one of the most active anti-Railroad Democrats in the Speakership contest four days ago, he was asked in Washington yesterday if he believed Randall could be beaten next winter. He said: "The indications are favorably against beating Randall, although as I will not have a vote on that question, I have not watched it very closely. That is, he looks better, however, upon the surface."

The two living members of President Buchanan's cabinet, Joseph Holt and ex-Secretary Thompson, are engaged in a bitter quarrel. Mr. Thompson, in a newspaper interview, charged that Mr. Holt was a Union man from pecuniary reasons. Mr. Holt, who is living quietly at Washington, has said to a reporter of the Star of that city: "I can state Thompson's malignant hatred of me. The cause is a matter of record. When he went south after leaving the cabinet, he made a speech in which he said that Fort Sumter was reinforced through a trick of Holt and General Scott. That word 'trick' was used with all the dishonesty and unscrupulousness it implies." He resented the implication, and in a letter addressed to Thompson, fastened upon him the charge of having been unfaithful as well as disloyal to his government. It was upon information furnished by the mission of the Star of the West. But for that information the reinforcements would have reached Sumter, as the government intended they should, before those in rebellion were aware of it. Thompson, a member of the cabinet, and bound in honor while he remained in office to preserve its secrets, sent the information which led to the firing upon the Star of the West.

PRIMITIVE LIFE. Existence Among the Black Mountains of North Carolina—A Condensed Romance. A correspondent of The Philadelphia Press writes: Mount Mitchell, the highest peak of the Black mountains, is 400 feet higher than Mount Washington; in fact, it is the highest point of the whole Appalachian range. Mitchell, the surveyor, for whom it was named, lost his life by falling over a precipice while wandering on the mountain after nightfall. When he was found dead the following day it was discovered that he had been buried by a landslide, but an old mountaineer objecting that his spirit would not rest well in the valley, they wrapped his body in a blanket and bore it to the summit of the famous peak that will bear his name forever. Every visitor to this spot carries a stone to place upon his grave, thus helping to build his monument.

Living on these mountains are people who never saw a wagon or wheeled vehicle of any kind. Bridle paths lead to their homes and all they know of the world is contained within an area of a few miles. There is an old mountaineer in this vicinity who is living on the same level as he was born in. For a hundred years his ancestors have tilled the same

soil. The reward of this century of toil is fifty acres of cleared land, a log house, now sadly out of repair, a smoke-house, nine apple trees, and one grape vine.

One of Raphael's chorists walked in this morning as we sat at breakfast. His face was almost angelic. Eyes as blue as violets, regular features, exquisite complexion, and bronze-brown hair. He said he had come "ter borror two quarts of froly meal." He was 12 years old and could scarcely read, having attended school but three months. He said he never expected to go again.

The young ladies spend their leisure moments in making ornaments of mica. The mica is cut into numerous oval or square pieces, which, after being fringed with the scissors, are sewed on pasteboard crosses of frames. The effect is quite dazzling.

There is a woman near here who has made blackberrying pay. Her husband started out with her one afternoon in search of berries, but, soon becoming tired, he stretched himself in the shade of the bushes and fell asleep. His wife continued the fruit-picking, was soon attracted by a large piece of mica lying on the ground beside her. Waking her sleepy lord, she told him she believed she had found a mica mine; but he only laughed at her and turned over to take another nap. The next day the woman took a pick and shovel, and, returning to the spot, succeeded in uncovering a fine vein of mica, from which they realized \$20,000. The woman formerly dug mica in order to furnish her husband with money to buy tobacco. He chews the finest cut now.

A well-known artist, who is making sketches of primitive life in the Black mountains, has had work getting the natives to "pose" for him. One day he came across a picturesque log house, with loom and spinning wheel upon the porch, but the fair spinner objected to being sketched. She said she was an orphan and had no friends, and didn't want to be "put in." However, a silver dollar overcame her scruples.

Black Mountain Station, which consists of a small hotel and little else to speak of, has been the scene of a romance such as no summer resort need be ashamed of. It is an old and threadbare plot in novels, but one unusual in real life. Last spring a young lady from the North came down here for her health. It so happened that her photograph was sent to friends in England and there met the eyes of a young Englishman, who exclaimed: "That girl is as good as she looks I should like to marry her."

Coming to America, he, too, sought the sunny south, for his health, also, among the mountains of North Carolina, among these primitive people, the aristocratic Englishman met the young lady whose face he had so admired. Novel-like, it was love at first sight; nor was the city girl daunted at the prospect of becoming a farmer's wife; for her lover proposed that they settle upon a small farm in this self-same county.

Surprised at the gift of a magnificent diamond ring, she thought it necessary to begin Candler lectures at once, for surely such love at first sight, nor was the city girl daunted at the prospect of becoming a farmer's wife; for her lover proposed that they settle upon a small farm in this self-same county.

The new postage stamps. The new stamps are ready for issue, but are to be held until that date. In the new two-cent stamp it is to be seen that the achting molar has been pulled, and the facial swelling has subsided, while the head and face bear some resemblance to the Gilbert Stuart portrait in the refinement of the lines and expression of the features. There is an improvement in the arrangement of the hair and queue. The engraving is by Alfred Jones, from a copy of Houdin's cast taken from life.

The new head rests in an oval medallion on an heraldic shield. The lettering shows more sharply and distinctly than in the present design; at the top, the legend, "United States Postage," and below the medallion, "Two cents," standing out clearly on groundwork darker than the body of the stamp; while the color, a pale carmine red ink, in which oxide of iron is a powerful component, sufficiently distinguishes the denomination without blurring the design.

The double rate, or four cents stamp is of a green color, and bears the head of the Hero of New Orleans, somewhat less unkept and frightful than their Government caricaturing of the grand old Democrat. If Andrew Jackson actually resembled his postage stamps, he needed neither military skill nor equipments; he had only to go forth and look upon his foe "and the red field was won."

The process of printing these stamps differs essentially from that of England and continental nations who continue to make their plates directly from the original die, and to print from raised designs on blocks like types. The American Bank Note Company's process is, however, to cut the original die on soft steel in sunken lines, and from this, being hardened, a roll of raised transfers like type are obtained, and from these, in turn, are produced plates of two hundred steel copies of the original die, in sunken lines, from which the stamps are finally printed.

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