

THE DAILY BEE.

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BORN THAT LETTER.—James E. Boyd.

FROM MAYOR TO U. S. SENATOR IS ONLY ONE STEP.

MR. BOYD ought to have walked to Lincoln instead of writing that telltale letter.

Oh, no, Mr. Boyd has no political ambition! He simply wants to be mayor for reform.

The malicious assaults of the Republicans have made Councilman Redfield many votes.

Advisers from the signal service office indicate that it will be a warm day in Omaha today.

First delegate to the national democratic convention, then mayor of Omaha, then U. S. senator from Nebraska.

The polls will be open on election day from eight o'clock in the morning until seven in the evening. Vote early, but not often.

What is the use of waterworks in Omaha as long as Boyd is willing to supply free beer and whisky to all who are thirsty.

The republican "citizens" who desire Boyd to succeed Manderson to the U. S. senate had better vote the democratic ticket straight.

Oh, what a dead give-away on the poor mugwumps. Will the Republican please publish Boyd's letter, and then ask republicans to join it in bolting the ticket.

BOHEMIANTOWN ought to be sold for Boyd. He took in every beer hall and saloon Sunday afternoon, and gave the poor Bohemians all the liquor they could hold.

We are very sorry that Mr. Boyd has such a poor opinion of Rosewater. He feels sure that he could have been U. S. senator if it had not been for Rosewater, but he thinks he may be able to fix him when he decides to run for congress.

Mr. Boyd's letter is characteristic of the man. It is all full of bombast about his "honest intentions." But the course he has pursued in trying to be mayor and U. S. senator hereafter indicates that he is not above the average politician.

With the solid democratic vote, the mugwumps, the gamblers, Ed. Walsh, John Quinn, Jack Nugent, the Buckingham theatre, Charles Green, the pious and moral people, and the B. & M. railroad all pooled in his favor, Mr. James E. Boyd ought to have a walk away.

The republican candidates for the city council are unexceptional men. Chas. F. Goodman is one of our most successful business men; Michael Lee is a thrifty and industrious workman who is respected and highly commended by everybody that knows him; Adolph Burmeister is one of our oldest citizens, a man of character and stability; G. M. Hitchcock is a talented young man who is one of our heaviest property owners; J. B. Redfield has always borne the reputation of an upright man, above reproach. He is one of the old republican guard, a veteran of the union army and a man who is thoroughly familiar with all the affairs of this city and county; Mr. Bailey is a brick manufacturer, an employer and friend of labor and a man who enjoys the popular confidence and esteem.

The democratic statement of Texas evidently think that it is high time the almost pure democratic doctrine, that to the victors belong the spoils, should be enforced, and that civil service should be placed on the shelf. The Lone Star state, which glories in the fact that it gave Cleveland 132,000 majority, demands through its senators, Coke and Morey, that the president shall discharge all republican officials in Texas, and an ultimatum to that effect has been presented to Mr. Cleveland. The Texas senators propose furthermore to dictate the federal appointments in order to retain their own personal adherents. This is simply carrying out the old idea of machine politics. Whether Grover Cleveland will throw civil service to the winds and comply with the demand of the Texas patriots remains to be seen. Should he refuse, one would naturally ask what the democratic Plannagans of Texas are going to do about it? The probability is, however, that the democrats all along the line will unite in forcing the issue, and if Cleveland continues to withstand the pressure of the hungry, impatient and angry office-seekers and spoils-hunters, he will certainly earn for himself the distinction of being a man of nerve and independence. In that event, however, life will be made a burden for him.

UNMASKED.

A year ago last March a letter was picked up in the city of Lincoln, which had been dropped by the person to whom it was addressed. That letter was forwarded to the editor of THE BEE from Lincoln last night, and was received at this office by the noon mail. The original letter was shown to Mr. J. E. Wilbur, cashier of the Omaha Savings bank, and William Wallace, of the Omaha National bank, who both identified it as the handwriting of James E. Boyd. The handwriting is also known to the editor of this paper, and we can vouch for its genuineness.

JAMES E. BOYD, Packer.

OMAHA, March 28, 1884.—Mr. J. B. J. Ryan—My Dear Sir: Your esteemed favor at hand, and I fully appreciate your good will and the information you gave me, I have, however, all along known it, and I am almost convinced that had it not been for Mr. Rosewater I might have been elected U. S. S. one year ago. The only thing he has against me is, that he cannot use me. As for running for congress, while it would be a great honor to be elected, I could not neglect my business even if I were sure of election. Now I will tell you my aspirations. First, I have agreed to be a delegate to the democratic national convention and I believe there is no doubt of being elected. Next, I think that the democratic nominee will be elected. Then I think that this state will gradually become democratic, so that when General Manderson's time expires I will endeavor to be chosen U. S. senator. This is the only position I would accept. I have told you more than any other person, never having said this much to anyone. This much for politics.

In regard to Rosewater, I believe I could fix it as he would not oppose me, even if I wanted to run for congress; but as I said, I do not. He is privileged to say all he knows about my public business, and I defy him to name an instance where I acted other than what I thought was for the best. My only ambition through life has been to act truthfully and honestly, and having the inward ward consciousness that I have ever done so, I am independent of dirty newspaper attacks. The fire department have the tournament the last week in July and I have not yet seen the committee.

Hastily and truly your friend,

J. E. BOYD.

MR. BOYD IN A NEW ROLE.

MR. JAMES E. BOYD ought to join Barnum's circus. As a political acrobat he has no equal this side of Bridgeport. He is not only a ground and lofty tumbler, but an excellent juggler. Nothing like his feats of political double-back-action somersaults have ever been seen in this state, and we hope never will be again. Having conceived the scheme of becoming a second Grover Cleveland, he set the machinery in motion and put up the citizens' mouse-trap under the pretense of non-partisan municipal reform. At the same time he had his pliers all set to capture the democratic nomination without which he would not even have thought of running. To make things appear spontaneous Mr. Boyd went away from home, while his trappers and decoys were circulating that petition among republicans. When he returned he had himself waited upon by the decoyed citizens and condescended, after great pressure, to become the citizen candidate. Then he turned in with all his might and main to capture the democratic primaries, to nominate himself by acclamation. In this effort he enlisted every democrat who wants a federal office, and such republicans and workmen as Haswell, Ed. Walsh and John Quinn. Haswell drove in the pickets all along the line, while Walsh and Quinn set up a boom among the workmen. The scheme operated like a charm so far as the democrats were concerned, but the trap failed to work upon the workmen. Then the great juggler opened a literary bureau. He took an inventory of all the leading republicans who had been roped into signing the petition, and appealed to them about as follows: "My Dear Friend—You have forced me, against my personal wishes and desires, to accept the nomination for mayor. Now I shall depend upon you to use your personal influence to have me elected. Call and see me personally. Yours truly, &c."

These letters are expected to have their desired effect of republicans. They are addressed mainly to republican business men. What a neat farce this is and how cunningly the machine is put in motion to elect the spontaneous candidate. This is only one part of Boyd's double-back action combination. While the democrats are appealed to for solid support, republican office holders and office-seekers have been roped in on pledges that they are to have their share of Boyd's pork. This makes the jugglery quite amusing. Here we have Con. Gallagher and three or four other democrats working like mules for Boyd with a view to getting the postoffice and the marshalling, while Bierbaum feels confident that Boyd and Miller will never disturb him, and Mr. Coutant remains serene in his postoffice and has every assurance that he will serve out his time. Then we have Jack Galligan, who expects to be chief of the fire department, working might and main for Boyd, while John Butler, who has the promise of

UNMASKED.

Boyd re-appointment, is also doing all he can for the great acrobat. How Mr. Boyd can keep all his conflicting promises we are at a loss to comprehend. It is a desperate game, worthy only of a master in political jugglery and trickery.

THE CROW RESERVATION.

Fully two thousand settlers have entered the Crow Creek reservation in Dakota with the expectation of securing homesteads. They were led to believe that the reservation would be opened for settlement early in the spring, as Secretary Teller on February 27th issued an order to that effect. The new commissioner of the land department, Mr. Atkins, however, has abrogated Teller's order, upon the ground that the reservation is protected and secured to the Indians by the Sioux treaty of 1868, which treaty Teller claimed was not operative because the Crow lands are on the east side of the Missouri river. Commissioner Atkins virtually holds that Teller's technicality is a strained construction of the treaty, and that no one up to last February ever maintained that the treaty did not apply to the Crow Creek reservation. Mr. Atkins does not hesitate to characterize Teller's action as national highwayman and piracy, and as yet we have seen no defense on the part of Teller or any of his friends. It was no doubt an outrage upon the Indians, and it was in perfect keeping with Secretary Teller's course. It has been charged that in this case he was personally interested in having this reservation opened, and that it was intended to a certain extent to benefit a syndicate of land-grabbers. Whether this is true or not does not make any material difference if it was a wrong to deprive the Indians of their lands for honest settlers. Mr. Atkins has been sustained by President Cleveland, who, it will be remembered, emphatically stated in his inaugural message that the rights of the Indians should not only be protected but that their interests should be promoted, and justice should be done to them.

While Teller's order was a high-handed attempt to "commit an outrage upon the Crows," it has also been the means of working an injustice upon honest settlers who have looked upon the reservation to make entries of the land. Many of these people have disposed of their homes, and have gone to considerable expense to reach the promised land with their families, their household goods, their live stock, and farming implements. They have squatted upon the land to wait for the opening day upon which they were to make their entries, and now comes the order that the reservation will not be thrown open, and they must vacate, as they are nothing more than trespassers. They will undoubtedly be overwhelmed with disappointment, and their wrath will be raised not so much against the present administration as against Mr. Teller, whose order has led them into all this trouble. Under the circumstances it would be natural for many of them to try to remain, and notwithstanding the opinion of Commissioner Atkins to the contrary, some considerable difficulty may be experienced in removing them. It certainly is an unfortunate affair, and if it could be settled in some way satisfactory to the Indians so that the settlers, many of whom have gone on and made improvements could remain there it strikes us that that would be the proper course, inasmuch as an injustice has been done to both the Indians and the whites.

CONTEMPIBLE.

Less than a week ago the support of the Times-Dispatch was offered to Mr. Murphy on condition that his friends would subscribe for fifteen hundred dollars of newspaper stock. The offer was declined with thanks. A deal was made with Boyd for the promise of a land office appointment and a round sum of money. And now the blackmailing sheet is abusing Murphy and lauding Boyd to the skies. While Mr. Boyd is welcome to all the support he can get from workmen through his subsidized mud swivel the course of that concern in vilifying and slandering Mr. Murphy is contemptible and infamous.

As will be seen by a dispatch from Senator Van Wyck, published in this issue of THE BEE, the opening of the Sante Sioux reservation for settlement will not prove such a big land bonanza as people have been led to believe by railroad advertisements, which have stated that the reservation contains 120,000 acres. It is true that the reservation does embrace that number of acres, but it is also a fact, which the railroad advertisements fail to mention, that only about 35,000 acres will be subject to entry by the whites, as the allotment to the Indians will cover about 85,000 acres. Now 35,000 acres will only provide 219 persons with farms of 160 acres each. It is safe to say that there are at least 1,000 persons now in the immediate vicinity of the reservation who are waiting for the opening day to secure these lands, while thousands from a distance are preparing to go there with the expectation of making entries. It will be seen that the land will not meet the demand of those already on the ground, and hence many will be disappointed. It is but proper that these facts should be made known, as many persons may thus be saved from the expense of making a useless step. Nevertheless there will be a large number of landseekers who will take their chances, even though they know that they are very likely to be disappointed.

The new minister to Chili, William R. Roberts, is said to be the Roberts who was so prominent in the Fenian invasion of Canada in 1866, and was arrested by the United States authorities as one of

WORKINGMEN, DO YOUR DUTY.

The appointment, therefore, of Mr. Roberts as minister to Chili is generally held to be one of questionable propriety, on the ground that his disregard for international law as exhibited on that occasion unfits him for the position of a foreign diplomat. Leaving aside other charges—one of which is that as president of "The Irish Republic," he permitted bonds of that organization to be sold to poor servant girls, well knowing them to be worthless—we can hardly see how Mr. Roberts' disregard of international law, in his capacity of a Fenian leader, is any greater than can be raised against other appointees, who disregarded all laws and became traitors to the national government and attempted to overthrow it.

THE people of Omaha will be called upon to-day to vote \$100,000 in bonds for the purpose of taking up our floating indebtedness. This indebtedness includes judgments against the city for injuries to persons, damages by reason of changes of grade, and excess on the cost of grading over the original estimates. It is important that these bonds should be voted. They draw only 6 per cent interest, and probably can be sold at a premium, while judgments against the city draw 7 to 10 per cent. The voting of the bonds is therefore a measure of economy. If they are not voted it will prove a bar to further public improvements to any extent, and for these we do make we shall be compelled to pay from 10 to 20 per cent more than if we had the cash. This will enable contractors to make their bidders cash bids, and we shall accordingly get lower bids. It is the interest of the workmen as well as of all other taxpayers to have these bonds carried, and it is hoped, therefore, that no one will vote against the proposition.

One of the most prolific inventors of this country is Mr. S. C. Mendallan, of Richmond, Ind. Twenty-six patents were recently issued to him in a single week, the final fees on which amounted to \$250. This is the largest final fee ever paid into the patent office by one inventor. The inventions covered by these patents relate principally to anti-friction castings for furniture, wheels for street cars, skate rollers, etc. Mr. Mendallan is said to be one of the oldest living inventors known to the patent office. His first patent is numbered 9,893, and his last one 314,971, making over 300,000 patents between his first and last patents. The numbers show the wonderful progress of inventions in this country during the lifetime of a single inventor.

THE Nevada anti-treating law is the subject of considerable criticism throughout the country. It is generally considered a blow at bar-room hangers-on who are always on hand to accept an invitation to drink. Whatever the motive of the law may be it will be a dead-letter. Nebraska has had such a law for over two years, and it has never been enforced and never will be. Such legislation is not only absurd, but it is a waste of time, and it is difficult to see what particular object would be gained by the enforcement of such a law.

THERE is a good deal of malice and personal spite in the Republican's assaults on Mr. Specht. The whole animus of these assaults, we are assured by reliable parties, springs from the fact that Specht refused to vote for the employment of a certain teacher that had failed in her examination. In refusing to vote for incompetent teachers Mr. Specht only discharged his duty. There have been altogether too much influence and pressure brought to bear upon the school board in behalf of parties who are unfit to teach.

ONE of the first things the city council ought to do is to provide for the laying of flagstone crosswalks on the streets that are paved with the rough and sharp-pointed Sioux Falls granite. This should be done at least on Fremont street. The crossings in their present condition are painful to persons wearing shoes with thin soles, and this is particularly the case with ladies. The expense of this much needed improvement will not be very heavy, and the work should be done at once.

THE Republican takes great pleasure in assuring its patrons that Mr. Boyd is the preferred candidate of the gamblers. They are for him because he stands by the gamblers who play a square game. This must be very comforting and satisfactory to the law-abiding Christian gentlemen who are supporters of Boyd because he is such an exemplary citizen.

"WHOSE maketh a bar-room campaign for mayor, the name shall get left." This ought to be a part of the political scriptures in St. Louis, and if it were, D. H. F. would not be the initials of the next mayor.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

And if there was a part of the political scriptures in Omaha, J. E. B. would not be the initials of our next mayor.

The editor of the Atlanta Constitution would rather write than be an office holder. He has declined the position of United States consul at Manchester.

POSTMASTER COUTANT and the friends of Senator Manderson will please read Boyd's letter to his bosom friend, J. B. J. Ryan.

Boyd and Murphy. Plattsburgh Herald.

A republican in Omaha that supports Boyd lacks in a lamentable degree that element that makes up the honest, fighting republican in any field.

WORKINGMEN, DO YOUR DUTY.

Workingmen, Do Your Duty. Circumstances over which I have no control prevented me from attending the workmen's meeting on Saturday evening and wishing to express my opinion on the political situation which at present is discussed so freely in this city, I hope you will give my letter space in your columns.

Six years ago this spring Mr. Boyd was elected to the council from the sixth ward and the citizens of this ward will bear me out in saying that he did very little for that ward. Two years later Mr. Boyd was a candidate for mayor and I worked and voted for his election, for I was under the impression on account of his business qualifications that he would make a good man for this position. I was sadly mistaken on that point, as his administration of affairs will show. The low dives throughout the city flourished under his rule; thieves and thugs did just as they had a mind to, and crime was rampant throughout the city. We were not understood that we were not opposing Mr. Boyd for any other reason than simply that he did not perform his duty during his late administration of this city's affairs. The majority of us have homes and families in this city, and we are deeply interested in its welfare and prosperity, and during this gentleman's administration he branded the workmen of this city throughout the land as a lawless mob, and his cowardly act of offering both state and national troops to this city without any reason whatsoever was an outrage that we will never forget. If there was a riot in this city and Mr. Boyd called on the workmen for assistance to suppress it he would have hundreds of willing hands that would spring forward at his call, and with our lives we would protect this city and its interests from any violence whatsoever. Workingmen, I call on you irrespective of party to do your duty, take the blot from your name by voting for the man who will give you a dollar a head and a drink of whisky, as his henchmen say, let him know that the workmen of Omaha are not for sale and that we vote for principle and not for party. I will briefly refer to the home he made desolate, to the wife he made a widow, and to the children he made orphans, by the cowardly action of him and his associates: the crowd of hoodlums that he brought to this city were bound to earn their money by any means, and an offending citizen; there was every effort on the part of the authorities to bring the parties to account who committed this foul crime against law and order? No, gentlemen, but to the best of their ability they tried to screen them from justice by arresting and holding their workmen in prison, and the Republicans of this city if there is no man in their ranks fit to fill the executive chair except the boss democrat of the state? Are you going to allow Boyd, Miller & Co. to pull the wool over your eyes with their citizens' tickets? Are you, the republicans of this city, going to admit the fact to your consciences that you are the states that this city is getting too large for you to govern, and that you have to call to your assistance Mr. Boyd, and beg of him to take it in his hands that if he does not come to your assistance you are lost? I say we have a man in this city qualified in every way to fill that position. That man is P. J. Murphy, an honest, upright citizen; a man who has the confidence and respect of both rich and poor; a man whose hands are clean and no man can deny it; a man who, if there is any disturbance in this city to-morrow, would not be afraid to place himself at the head of his men and do his sworn duty, without fear or favor; a man who by his sound judgement and good appointments has brought this city from a state of lawlessness to its present standard of peace and prosperity.

Republicans do your duty by the man you have nominated and you will not regret it. Murphy will devote his time to the duties of his office and there will be no pro tem committee. Our city affairs under his management will be in safe hands; he has an able and efficient marshal; our police force is in good shape and should not be disturbed. The man that works for Thomas Cummings on the police force will not be either a drunkard, a coward, a pimp, or a loafer; they will have to do the mark while under his control and do their duty to the city and its citizens. In conclusion I wish to answer the inquiry made by the reporter of the Bee in the local columns of Friday evening's paper, when he wanted to know from the high-ups of the long-monthed doctor what was the color of the pumpkin pullers from Wahoo. I refer that gentleman to Holdrege, Boyd & Co., and all that I know about their color is that their hands are red with the blood of a defenceless old man, and that their hearts were black with cowardice and malice, and their trip to Omaha in the interest of one of the meanest corporations in existence will long be remembered by the workmen of Omaha.

Yours truly,

WILLIAM MULLHALL.

SHOT BY MASKED ROBBERS.

A Pennsylvania Farmer Robbed and Murdered at Midnight. Salisbury township, Lancaster county, Pa., is terribly excited over one of the most startling robberies committed in that district. The robbery and murder for which it proved took place at the quiet country farmhouse of Edward Linville, on Sunday night, near Pequea church, several miles northwest of White Horse. The locality had often been aroused by the daring highway robberies and assaults of the Pequea band of outlaws, but the tragedy of last night was never before equalled. Mr. Linville lived with a maiden sister, and it was commonly believed that there was quite a sum of money secreted in the house. He was an old bachelor and was believed to be quite wealthy, as was also his sister. They rarely visited the city banks, and the belief had been spread that they always kept a considerable sum of money attached to them. No one to whom suspicion was seen about the premises on Sunday, but it is believed that the robbers invaded the place in a boat, had been hidden in the barn during the day and emerged at night or that they came down from the mountains after dark.

Miss Linville retired at the usual hour and went to sleep. Her brother went to his room and also retired. He was awakened towards midnight and thought he heard a noise on the stairway leading to his sister's room. He arose, partly dressed himself and proceeded toward his sister's room, when suddenly the almost blinding flash of a dark lantern started him, for he saw in the open door three men wearing dark clothing and looking over the lower half of their faces. Be-

fore he had time to say more than ask the question what they wanted one of the robbers fired his revolver at Mr. Linville, the ball penetrating his abdomen. Mr. Linville fell forward on his face crying, "My God, you have shot me." Just then his sister, who had not been awakened by the entrance of the thieves arose and rushed out to the defense of her brother. One of the robbers then fired at her, but missed her and the ball entered the prostrated form of Mr. Linville, crushing through his ribs.

Miss Linville was then rudely seized and pushed back into her room, one of the thieves threatening to send her soul to heaven if she made any outcry or resistance. The lady was nearly overcome with fear, and she fainted on the floor, from which she was raised and threatened with instant death if she did not reveal the hiding place of their gold. She protested that they had no money in the house. One of the robbers cocked his revolver and commenced counting three, saying she had just that many minutes to live if she did not tell. Then she heard the dying groans of her brother in the hallway. She motioned to a chest, and two of the robbers commenced ransacking it, while the others stood guard. Miss Linville says she thought she would drop over dead from excitement alone. The robbers succeeded in getting a small bag of money when a barking dog on the outside disturbed them. Then another noise was heard, which so frightened the robbers that they imagined someone was coming. One of the robbers said, "This is cash enough to pay for this job," and the three men hurried out of the back door and departed. Miss Linville found her brother in a pool of blood but she gained sufficient strength to arouse the nearest neighbors, who brought her to the house and the wounded man did not rally and died yesterday from internal hemorrhage.

ABOUT WALKING.

Recommendation Concerning Gait, Dress, Place, and Other Matters.

Herald of Health.

Every healthy person, man or woman, should be a good walker, able at any time to walk six to twelve miles a day at least, and do so when gradually brought up to it. The points to be attended to are to see that the walk be brisk and vigorous, not of a tottering or dandling kind, that there be some object in the walk besides it being a routine constitutional (i. e., not like the staid promenade of the orthodox ladies' school), and, if possible, in a pleasant company; that there be no tight clothing, such as for the feet or the body, which will constrain or impede the natural movements of the limbs and trunk; and that the walk be taken as far as possible in the fresh country air. In regard to the latter particular, although towns are increasing so rapidly as to make it almost a journey to get out of them for air, still we have so many suburban tramways and railway lines that in a few minutes we can find ourselves in the country, where the air is fresh and pure. Whenever an opportunity presents itself for a little climbing in the course of a walk, it should be taken advantage of. We gain variety of muscular action, as well as increase of the exertion, and we get into regions of purer air and fresher breezes at the same time. What may be considered as the weak point in walking as a mode of exercise is the comparatively small play which it gives to the muscles of the shoulder and chest, while it is still less for those of the arm. This should be compensated for by the use of light dumbbells or Indian clubs, or some other form of exercise which brings in play the arms and shoulders. One of the forms of exercise which requires the action of the muscles of the arms and shoulders as well as those of the trunk and legs is swimming. This, however, for many reasons, cannot be used as a means of exercise except by a few and at certain seasons of the year, but where possible it should always be practiced. The great pity is that boys and girls do not learn it while at school. Every large town should be well supplied with swimming baths, and if it could be made compulsory for scholars at a certain age, say 12, to learn to swim, it would be a great advantage to all, and also be the means of saving many lives.

FOR SALE.—A two seated sleigher full leather top carriage for one horse, as good as new, for sale cheap. Inquire of C. Hartman, room 1, Creighton block.

MARK TWAIN AND MASSACHUSETTS.

He Presents His Acknowledgments to the State in General and Concord in Particular.

CONCORD, April 1.—At a recent meeting of the Concord Free Trade Club, Mr. S. L. Clemens (Mark Twain) was elected an honorary member of the club. A certificate of his election was sent Mr. Clemens in due course, and the following acknowledgment of the same has just been received:—

HARTFORD, March 28, 1885.

Frank A. Nichols, Esq., Secretary Concord Free Trade Club:—

Dear sir,—I am in receipt of your favor of the 24th instant, conveying the gratifying intelligence that I have been made an honorary member of the Free Trade Club of Concord, Massachusetts, and I desire to express to the club, through you, my grateful sense of the high compliment thus paid me. It does look as if Massachusetts were in a fair way to embarrass me with kindness this year. In the first place, a Massachusetts judge has been elected in Concord, and a Boston publisher may sell, not only his own property in a free and unfettered way, but also may as freely sell property which does not belong to him but to me; property which he has not bought and which I have not sold. Under this ruling I am now advertising that judge's home for sale, and, if I make a good sum out of it as I expect, I shall go on and sell out the rest of his property.

In the next place, a committee of the public library of your town have condemned and excommunicated my last book and desire it sold. This generous action of theirs must necessarily benefit me in one or two additional ways. For instance, it will deter other libraries from buying the book; and you are doubtless aware that one book in a public library prevents the sale of a sure ten and a possible hundred of its mates. And, secondly, it will cause the purchasers of the book to read it out of curiosity, instead of merely intending to do so, after the usual way of the world and library committees; and then they will discover, to my great advantage and their own indignant disappointment, that there is nothing objectionable in the book after all. And finally, the Free Trade Club of Concord comes forward and adds to the splendid burden of obligations already conferred upon me by the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, an honorary membership which is worth more than all the rest; just as the three honest-looking men wearing dark clothing and looking over the lower half of their faces. Be-

of the Concord library committee are bound to respect.

May the great Commonwealth of Massachusetts endure forever, is the heartfelt prayer of one who, long a recipient of her more general good will, is proud to realize that he is at last become her pet. Thanking you again, dear sir, and gentlemen. I remain, Your obliged servant. S. L. CLEMENS. (Known to the Concord Winter School of Philosophy as "Mark Twain.")

The Stadt Theater.

At the Stadt Theater Sunday night the amusing German comedy of Saus and Braus was played by the regular company, to an audience which completely filled the house. The comedy is one of many amusing situations and is lightened with numerous flashes of humor. The songs which were rendered were very fine, as usual, and heartily received as well. The individual performances of the company need not be criticised in detail, but were marked by spirit and dash. Mrs. Pils-Ahl, as ever, carried off the honors of the evening, receiving a number of hearty and enthusiastic encores.

All in all, "Saus and Braus" was a success.

The Omaha C. L. S. C.

will meet this evening, April 7th at the residence of Mr. R. Stevens, 2504 Davenport street. All reading the Chautauque course as well as the members of the circle are requested to be present. The following is the programme for the evening: Singing from Gospel Hymns, 10 minutes. Selection—Some of the Talks ofocrates, 15 minutes. Miss McDonald. Paper on Chemistry, 15 minutes. Miss Brown. Recitation, 10 minutes. Arthur Joplin. Scenes in Early Childhood, by Everybody. Roll Call—Quotations from the Bible.

Creighton College.

The spring session of the evening course of lectures in chemistry will begin April 7. These lectures are intended for young men engaged in various industrial occupations, and who find that a knowledge of the principles of chemistry and practice in testing, analyzing and manufacturing chemical compounds would be useful to them. All respectable young men in the city interested in chemical studies should attend these lectures every Tuesday and Thursday evening at 7:30 p. m., in the college laboratory.

To the Editor of THE BEE.

Jason R. Lewis, the professional political workman, made his boast yesterday afternoon that he would have a gang of toughs organized to day to bulldoze peaceable citizens. He avows his purpose to have his gang "pound the life out of any printer that dares to vote for Murphy." Bred with Boyd's money, and filled with whiskey purchased with the reform candidate's cash, this scab of humanity and his purchased gang of thugs propose to do their part in purifying city politics and give this virtuous citizen a candidate a boost toward the United States senate. Let us resent the insult. A. PRINTER.

The Omaha Republican, the self-constituted censor of the republican party in the state of Nebraska, has gone back on the party in Omaha. Mayor Murphy, the present incumbent, who is the republican nominee, is admitted to be a capable and painstaking officer, and withal a good republican. Yet we find the Republican supporting Boyd, the boss of the democratic party in the state, for mayor. It was but a short time ago that the Republican was reading good men out of the party because they would not support the regular ticket whether good or bad. Why not give it a little of its own medicine?—[North Platte Telegraph]

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