

THE DAILY BEE.

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Business notices: All business notices and remittances should be addressed to THE BEE PUBLISHING CO., OMAHA.

THE BEE PUBLISHING CO., Props. H. ROSEWATER, Editor.

It was not a walkway for Mr. Boyd. Money makes the mayor go.—J. E. Boyd.

How soon will the Herald and Republican consolidate? The democratic candidate for police judge is a sadder but wiser man.

The "overwhelming majority" which Mr. Boyd expected failed to materialize. Boyd's majority, as the late General Strickland would say, is not so d—d unanimous.

It is now evident that Mr. Boyd either underestimated Mr. Murphy or overestimated himself. Mr. Beck did not lose any sleep last night. He did not have to stay up to find out whether he was elected.

The man who has an itching for office generally gets it by a scratch. Mr. Boyd had to do some very lively scratching. Mr. Lewis has an ancient democratic newspaper which is misnamed the Republican. Omaha has now a paper with the same name and politics.

We have just received the Real Estate Mugwump, Vol. I, No. 1, of Red Oak, Iowa. We suggest that it be consolidated with the Railroad Republican. It is hoped that Mr. Colpetzer will now be reappointed government director of the Union Pacific. He has done enough for the democratic boss to be entitled to that reward.

Mr. Boyd was the reform candidate, and yet he received the solid support of the hoodlums, the bummers, and the sports. We are glad to see that these classes are in favor of reform—with a vengeance. Mr. Murphy was defeated for mayor of Omaha by some very "fine work." The workers can always find employment in such an election as that of Tuesday, where money is used freely to grease all the wheels of the machinery.

The officers of the Colorado legislature as usual, just before the adjournment of that body, were given a number of presents by their admiring friends. The people of Colorado, however, would rather congratulate them upon their absence than upon their presents. Will some mathematician please figure out what became of the three thousand votes that were pledged by that citizens' petition requesting Mr. Boyd to run for mayor? It strikes us that the number of signers was greatly exaggerated, or else a large number of the petitioners went back on Mr. Boyd.

Mr. Boyd wanted an "overwhelming majority" as an endorsement of his administration while he was mayor. Instead of a majority of 1,000 to 1,500 which he confidently expected when he started out, he gets less than 150 majority. That can hardly be called an endorsement. We consider it a rebuke.

The Chicago News claims that Carter Harrison is defeated by fully two thousand, as will be shown by the official count of the ballots. The News charges that Harrison's "fine workers" have committed extensive frauds. If Harrison is really beaten, it will be a big victory in the interest of reform, but it is a question whether it can be shown satisfactorily that he is defeated, because he has the machinery in his hands to conceal the frauds and maintain himself in his position. He has too much experience in this line to be caught at this late day.

The influence of the Republican was wonderful. It was simply immense. After spending \$10,000 its reform candidate will get in by a mere scratch, if he gets in at all. Four years ago when Boyd had the support of the Bee against Hascall, and without any citizens' movement, he received over 1,900 majority, and that, too, when there were less than 4,000 votes polled. Now Boyd's alleged majority is less than 100, when the number of votes cast is over 7,000. He was backed by the influence of the entire press of Omaha, except the Bee. He had the Herald sold to begin with, without price, as his mainstay. He then annexed the Republican, and next he bought into the Dispatch, and to make the combination complete he captured the two German dailies and the Scandinavian paper. With all this array of talent, with all his money, Mr. Boyd managed to barely escape defeat. He has certainly nothing to be proud of.

TWENTY YEARS AGO.

Twenty years ago to-day General Robert E. Lee surrendered to General Grant at Appomattox. Lee has long since passed away, and now Grant is about to surrender to the conqueror of all men. It will be the first surrender of the hero of a hundred battles. His mind remains clear and active to the last, and when it recalls to-day the episode that occurred in the little Virginia village of Appomattox Court House on the 9th of April, 1865, and which closed his military career and ended the greatest rebellion of any age, it must afford to him satisfaction to know that the people of this re-united nation will never forget his services in behalf of the union. It was in May, of the year before, that Grant, after six days hard fighting, sent his dispatch to Secretary Stanton which coincided with the emphatic proposition: "I propose to fight it out on this line if it takes all summer." That sentiment struck a popular cord, and created great enthusiasm throughout the north. It made the loyal people feel confident that Grant would press on to Richmond and bring the prolonged struggle to a close. They were not disappointed. Victory after victory was recorded and at last on April 3d, 1865, Richmond fell, and Grant pushed on to crowd Lee to the wall. Four days afterwards Lee, hemmed in on every side, received from Grant a message to surrender. The meeting was finally arranged to take place at Appomattox, and there it was that the two great generals met two days afterwards and shook hands. It was the cordial grasp of the hero of the north and the hero of the south—the conqueror and the conquered—each wishing for peace and glad that the hour had at last come when it could be honorably accomplished. In less than five minutes the details were agreed upon. Lee was so impressed by Grant's generous dealing that he asked no modification whatever of the terms proposed. Half an hour later these terms were put in writing, and when the important documents were signed the rebellion was virtually at an end. One of those who were present in behalf of Lee has written in regard to a scene that could not have been but painful to him as well as his chief: "There is no passage of history in this heart-breaking war which will, for years to come, be more honorably mentioned and gratefully remembered than the dejeuner, on the 9th of April, 1865, of Gen. Grant toward Gen. Lee. I do not so much allude to the facility with which honorable terms were accorded to the confederates, as to the bearing of Gen. Grant and the officers about him toward Gen. Lee." Four days after the surrender of Lee, General Grant reached Washington, and in the evening the city was most brilliantly illuminated in his honor, and to celebrate the cessation of hostilities. The next evening, Good Friday, April 14th, 1865, President Lincoln was assassinated, and the nation, which had been rejoicing over the end of the rebellion, was thrown into deep mourning. It is said that the plan was to have also killed Gen. Grant, but fortunately he had declined Lincoln's invitation to attend the theatre with him, as he was anxious to proceed that evening to Philadelphia. To-day the nation mourns for General Grant who must soon join the martyred president, and the Father of His Country. The three great names in American history are Washington, Lincoln and Grant. "Victory crowned them with its garlands, and the years in their flight confirm the verdict that the laurels were justly bestowed."

A HIGH COMPLIMENT. Mr. Murphy is to be congratulated upon the high compliment paid to him by the citizens of Omaha. He has received an endorsement of which any man might well be proud. In a campaign which from the outset was regarded as desperate and hopeless by some of the most prominent republicans, and with a competitor whose election was almost conceded from the start as a foregone conclusion, Mr. Murphy has made a neck-and-neck race. James E. Boyd had wealth, political influence, and personal prestige in his favor. He had been elected mayor of Omaha by nearly 2,000 majority four years ago, and had become a great factor of political patronage by reason of being member of the national democratic committee. He entered this campaign determined to win new laurels by a sweeping popular victory at the polls. He was not merely the standard bearer of his own party, but he enlisted in his own behalf the business men and corporate influences. To make assurance doubly sure he also secured the influence of all purchasable newspapers and political strikers. And last, but not least, to make the defeat of Mr. Murphy more crushing, he organized a whole regiment of Hessian hirelings, who claim to be leaders among the workmen. With all this formidable array against him and with a treacherous fire in the rear from political bushwhackers and pirates—who masquerade as republicans under the leadership of Caspar E. Yost—Mr. Murphy has made a splendid fight, and surprised his friends and humiliated his enemies. He received a heavier vote than any other man we know of at present could have polled against James E. Boyd. In a fair field and with the almighty dollar barred out Mr. Murphy would have been elected by from 500 to 1,000 majority.

Further Comment Unnecessary. A Washington hotel keeper was boasting of the amount of money he had made during inauguration week. "What do you think of that?" he said, turning to a stranger. The stranger lifted his shoulders, but made no reply. "Don't you think that's doing pretty well?" persisted the hotel man. "My wife's runnin' a boardin' house in New Orleans," said the stranger, surlily, "and then the Washington man was silent."

GLOVE FITTING. It is a pleasure to have gloves fitted in THE NEW AND NOVEL WAY by an experienced lady glove fitter at PATCHE'S, 1517 Douglas St., just above Falconer's.

THE EX-PRESIDENT TALKS.

He Has Made No Plans for the Future.

Ex-President Arthur left the national capital Friday for Fort Madison, Mo. Since the inauguration of his successor he has remained quietly at the Frelinghuysen mansion, mingling occasionally in society and receiving the hospitalities of a few friends. Previous to his departure a correspondent called upon the ex-president at his residence in this city. Mr. Arthur was looking exceedingly well, but in reply to a remark that retirement from the state was doubtless attended by an agreeable sense of relief from responsibility, he said: "It is so, but I have been much inconvenienced by a severe cough since the day of inauguration." In speaking of the future, the ex-president said: "I really have no plans for the future. I go to Fort Madison to enjoy a mild climate and to spend the winter where I can remain until the weather moderates at the north. I shall then go to New York, but as for business arrangements or a trip to Europe, which I see have been announced for me, that is not settled. I need some rest first."

In reply to a general remark upon the rank of his administration in history the ex-president said that he did not think the subject should be treated in a casual conversation. It was evident that he fully appreciated the peculiar circumstances attending his assumption of the duties of the presidential office, and especially on account of the tragic removal of the president, but on account of the widening of the breach which was threatened between President Garfield and the people, he thought it better to allow the whole matter to rest. It is known that he has carefully preserved all correspondence and other materials relating to the earlier period of his assumption of the reins of government. The strained attitude existing between the president and Mr. Conkling's ultimatum, so far as concerned the re-establishment of personal relations with the president, and the president's duty to his party, are subjects which will be presented in their true light in time.

The ex-president evidently feels that it is not proper to act of his administration could be construed into a source of weakness or distraction within the lines of the republican party, and that the loss of power was traceable to causes for which neither he nor his administration were responsible. Before his retirement from the executive mansion President Arthur collated for his own use the most important state papers and other documents which emanated directly from his own hand. These were put in type, and a small number were printed for his own use. It is not probable that the ex-president will prepare the story of his own administration, but whether it will be given to the world during his life or be reserved for posthumous publication will depend upon the opinion of his friends and as they may affect the relations of his administration to the events of the future.

In regard to the newspaper references to his aspirations in the direction of gubernatorial honors in his own state this fall he was silent. His plans for the future, he said, were not made, and he reaches New York in the fall of the year in that direction. There is no doubt that much will depend on the turn affairs take within the democratic lines in the city. But even then, say those who understand the situation in New York, he might encounter the same or even greater opposition than did Mr. Blaine, and the republican party this fall proposes to carry New York within the range of possibility.

THE TYPE-WRITER. A Mechanical Contrivance with Unbounded Popularity. New York Graphic.

The click of the type-writer is one of the most familiar sounds to the frequenters of the great cities. It is nearly every large office or more of these little machines can be found in constant use and they are still growing in popularity. About ten years ago the first type-writer was invented. It was patented by two Detroit men who sold their rights to the machine, but drew a royalty on it for some years more. One of these men, a printer by trade, and for years he had been experimenting with a writing machine to supplant the pen. He first invented a machine for numbering automatically the pages of books such as ledgers. When the type-writer was first upon the market it was a crude machine, different from what it is to-day. The foot treadle and the carriage on it to pull back the carriage upon it, the paper was rolled, somewhat like a sewing machine. There were various other clumsy appliances connected with it, and the machine was regarded by the public more as a curiosity than as a practical writing instrument. A few large offices, however, began to use the type-writer, and the advantages of the instrument were seen where a large number of manifold copies were required and it was desirable to have a very plain and easily deciphered copy. Improvements were made from time to time in the mechanism, and as the machine was gradually being perfected it became more and more popular. Many of the success-proved of the writing machines. One of the first to come out was invented in Sweden and patents obtained upon it throughout Europe. The principle of this type-writer was radically different from that of the American machine. Instead of the type being arranged in a circle, as in the pocket and being up to the paper, the keys were arranged like pins in a pin cushion and the instrument was in the shape of a hemisphere. With the keys sticking out all over its surface it very much resembled a porcupine. This machine was very small and could almost be carried in the pocket. It had many advantages over the American machine, and likewise many disadvantages.

Hardly had the foreign machine been upon the market than another American machine came out upon some of the principles of the first machine, the patents upon which had expired. This was followed by another on an altogether different plan, the type being made of rubber and arranged on a little pad. When pressing the letter is brought over a small hole in a plate and through this hole the paper, all the other types at the same time taking up a supply of ink. On the other machine an ink ribbon is brought between the type and the paper, and the ink takes the shape of the letter pressing against it.

This was followed by still another machine wherein the type, made on hard rubber in the form of a cylinder, revolved in a horizontal cavity and the paper was driven up against the type by the release of a small hammer every time a letter was struck. One of the advantages of this latter machine is that an infinite number of characters can be used in it and type for writing in German and other foreign languages can be inserted at will.

A member of the Turkish legation in the United States not long ago expressed his admiration of the type-writer, and his intention of having one made that would write in the Turkish language. There are thirty-three letters in this language and Hassan Effendi made a copy of them and gave it to an engraver to make a set of letters for the type-writer. It was only at the last minute that he discovered that all the type-writers work from left to right, as the English language is written, while Turkish is written from right to left. The excessive cost of altering a machine to write in this direction decided him not to get one. A type-writer for writing in any language can be made, however.

The manufacture of type-writers is now an important American industry. Nineteen-tenths of all the type-writers used in the world are made in this country. The traveler can now find the American machine in daily use in England, France, Germany, Russia, and indeed in all the European countries. The English government, which is very slow to make changes of a radical or progressive nature, has adopted the American type-writer, and in all the government offices in India, as well as those in London and New York, the machine is now in constant use.

The Chinese are about the only people who will be left out of the type-writing nations. There are so many thousand characters in their language that it would be impossible to construct a machine capable of doing the work. There are many thousands of type-writers in use in New York City, and the instrument has long ceased to be a curiosity. With the telephone, the Wall street ticker and the type-writer a part of every well-appointed office, the duties of clerks have indeed been revolutionized within the past half century.

Very many authors now write all of their books on the machine, and the writer, and among these are W. D. Howells and Mark Twain. The Declaration of Independence was not written on a type-writer, but if Thomas Jefferson lived in this day he would probably have ticked off his immortal document upon one of these labor-saving machines. A legal decision has been rendered to the effect that although type-written manuscripts printed, it is writing all the same, and the postal authorities regard it as written matter which must pay full postage.

One of the openings for women that are constantly coming up is copying manuscripts on the type-writer, and very many girls and young women now find it a profitable and remunerative business. Short hand writers have also found the type-writer a valuable aid, and lawyers are beginning to use it for writing and other legal documents.

There are now nearly a dozen different type-writers on the market, each, of course, claiming to be the best. The prices range from \$25 to \$100. The sale of the machines is large and constantly increasing.

STATE JOKINGS. The school population of Sidney is 180. West Point would be satisfied with a \$10,000,000 house. The bridge over the river at Guide Rock was badly damaged by outgoing ice. Eleven hundred persons signed the pledge during the recent temperance revival in Beatrice.

The White River is only thirty-three miles from the Wyoming boundary line. The tower of the Congregational church at Fremont is completed. The height from the ground to the top of the spire is 110 feet.

Dr. Charles Cropley, of Atkinson, claims to have issued 140 marriage licenses and performed sixty marriage ceremonies during the past year. A destructive prairie fire swept over the country between Fremont and North Bend, destroying a large amount of hay and farm property.

The grand jury at Seward failed to find an indictment against J. Robert Williams, the chief clerk of the Fremont City, on the charge of forging the name of F. H. Angel to a note of \$1,400. A Democratic Apology for Poor, Irresponsible Lunar. Chattanooga (Tenn.) Times.

We are free to say that Lamar made a grave political mistake in closing his department when Thompson died. His record in the department is not good. He was a part of the almost totally rotten, weak and contemptible Buchanan administration; and if he were not disgraced, his records should criminal looseness in managing a great trust. Had he been clear, he would have pressed to trial the suit brought against him in 1876 for making way with \$2,000,000 of Indian trust funds in 1866-'61, the same having been in his custody as secretary of the interior. Thompson never pushed for a trial, but fought it off, wore out the prosecution, and got the case dismissed. Jere Black was his lawyer.

Thompson's letters to Mr. Davis and to Benjamin on Canada, in 1864, show him in the light of a monster engaged in conspiracies to burn cities, blow up steamboats engaged in commerce and passenger traffic and other warfare on the continent, women and children.

Such a character ought not to be honored by recognition of his past public services, whether he lives or dies. Going into mourning for one with such a record was undirected sentiment, serving to point the worthlessness and hypocrisy of all similar post-mortem compliments.

The Fortune Every Young Man Has. President Grant's of Rutgers College. "Every young man has a fortune in the fact of his youth. The energy of youth is unblighted by defeat or worn by hope deferred. With age one becomes more conservative, and looks at as impossible what a younger person would endeavor to accomplish, in many cases with success. The effort, even if there be a failure, is a great success. Self-confidence, or conceit, if you wish to call it so, is a great thing. A young man's fortune is not to be found in inherited wealth or social position. Every man is the arbiter of his own fortune. Gracious things to cultivate, but are not all. Will it be the young man's fortune. It is with little will power is a foregone failure. It should be cultivated. Genius is a gift of God, and should not cause pride, but an honest pursuit of duties is an exhibition of will power, and is something to be proud of. Well-directed, educated will power is what a young man needs."

A Choice canned goods at 10c. California plums, 3 pound can 10c; 2 pound cans of cherries, blackberries and strawberries at 10c per can at Helmeck's.

TORTURED.

Man's Noblest Servant, by Check Reins.

To the Editor of THE BEE. There is a vast amount of cruelty inflicted upon horses in Omaha by the use of the over-check in driving. The young bloods dash up and down our streets with check reins drawn so tight as to throw the nose of their steed straight out in front, converting a handsome feature of a horse into an unsightly "ewe-neck;" do so because they haven't much sense on any subject, while others do it because their attention has never been particularly directed to the cruelty they are thus practicing upon a faithful animal, which should at all times receive man's kindest care. To show what genuine horsemen hold with regard to tight reining, I clip the following from the last annual report of the Missouri Humane society: Dr. Kitching, an English authority, writes on the subject: "It injures the horse by confining the head in a constrained position whilst the heart and lungs are excited by action; hinders the breathing and circulation of blood in the head. These effects make the horse uncomfortable and he becomes restive and irritable; in fact, his head aches and pains him, and he gets many a jrig and blow just because his driver can not understand the cause of his restlessness. The check rein inflicts unnecessary torture upon the animal in another way, by holding the head upwards it puts the muscles of the neck on a constant strain. They become painfully uneasy and tired. If the horse can not bear it, he rears the weight of his head attached. Thus he only exchanges one torment for another. I am not making fancy sketches; every word of my description is true. I have seen many splendid and valuable horses—worthy of a better fate—tossing their heads uselessly, and champing their mouths into a foam, from the intolerable uneasiness of the check rein." Prof. Pritchard, of the Royal Veterinary college of London says: "I would therefore say, that instead of preventing horses from falling, the check rein is calculated to render falling more frequent. Other not uncommon results of its use are dislocation of the wind-pipe to such a degree as to impede respiration ever afterwards, excoriation of the mouth and lips, paralysis of the muscles of the face, etc. It is a useless appendage, supported only by fashion. To sum up in a word, the check rein lessens the horse's strength, brings on disease, keeps him in pain, frets and injures his mouth, and spoils his temper."

Mr. Fleming, veterinary surgeon of the Royal Engineers, London, writes: "I think nothing can be more absurd than check reins. They are against reason. They place the animal in a false position. The horse stands with a check rein exactly as a man would stand with a stick under his arms, behind his back, when told to write. I have no doubt if the public could only realize that it throws away a great deal of the horse's power altogether, and is very cruel besides, this rein would be discontinued. It is not only the head that suffers, but from his head to his tail, from his shoulders to his hoofs, and over his whole body, he suffers more or less."

The London Horse Book says: "The check rein is, in nearly every case, painful to the horse and useless to the driver, because it fastens the head in an unnatural posture; and as the horse's head and shoulders fall together, cannot be of any real support in case of stumbling. That the check rein is inconsistent with the action of the horse's head, is clearly shown by the fact that when a horse falls, it always breaks."

Dr. St. Louis, says: "One of the most frequent and injurious effects is the cutting of the inside of the cheeks, causing the animal to set badly, pull on the rein, etc. Sore backs are also caused by the use of the high check rein. Tight checking with a Kimball Jackson rein causes chafing of the lips. The chafed poll gives the animal great uneasiness and sometimes make an inveterate pull-back of an otherwise tractable horse. A horse will also the much quicker with his head checked high, and shying is often caused by a very high check, as the animal can not get such a perfect view of an object as he would if allowed more freedom of the head."

Christianity and Popular Amusements. To the Editor of THE BEE. An article in the January Century bearing the above title contains many useful suggestions which I wish to condense for the benefit of your readers who have not read it, trusting that the ideas may please some of our citizens and inspire them to action along this line of work.

"Amusement, like religion and education, is a real need of human beings—an interest that closely concerns the character, and it is almost as great a mistake to leave it to take care of itself, and to be furnished mainly by those who wish to make money out of it, and who have no higher motive, as it would be to leave education and religion, to be cared for in that way. It is time that we comprehend the idea that this is one of the great interests of human life which Christianity must claim and control—one of the kingdoms of this world which is to become the kingdom of our Lord and of his Christ." This means more than the christianizing of heathen lands. It signifies that the wide realm of human thought and action are to be brought under the sway of the Kingdom of Righteousness; that the Kingdom of Industry and amusements are all to be made subject to His law; that all these great interests shall be brought under the empire of christian ideas and christian forces; that instead of standing aloof from them and reproving and upbraiding them, christianity should enter into them and permeate them and transform them by its own vital energy. The duty of the church with respect to popular amusements is not done when it has lifted up its warning against the abuses that grow out of them, and laid down its laws of moderation in their use. It has a positive function to fulfill in furnishing diversion that shall be attractive and wholesome. This can be done by the church through its leaders urging the intelligent and benevolent men and women under its influence to look upon this matter as one of the duties resting on them as Christians.

An instance of successful work carrying out these ideas is described under the name of the Cleveland Educational Bureau, which has just closed its third season and issued its annual report. The plan of operations is varied slightly from year to year, and an outline of one evening's entertainment will show the character: "The People's Tabernacle" is a plain, well-lighted building, holding 4,500. The main idea is education, though amusement is often a feature. Season tickets, which admit the bearer to ten entertainments on successive Saturday evenings, cost \$1.25 or 1.75 cents per evening. Each entertainment is opened with an orchestral concert while the people assemble. There are no reserved seats. Season ticket holders have the exclusive rights of the house until fifteen minutes past seven, when single tickets are sold. The first exercise is a lecture prelude, an off-hand short address on some scientific or political subject. Next the singing of national hymns, conducted by a preceptor, aided by the orchestra and choir, the congregation being drilled singing master fashion. This is followed by dramatic reading, debate or lecture illustrated with the stereopticon. Each person who attends receives a little book with paper cover, four thousand are distributed every evening, history, biography, etc.—each book contains also the national hymns sung by the great chorus on the evening of its distribution."

What a grand opportunity for aspiring patriotism. "In the sale of season tickets the shops and factories are invited. The audience is composed mainly of the working classes and their families." "Five illustrated lectures were given on the art of cooking to an average audience of three thousand women. The bureau also furnished ten open air concerts in the summer. The entertainments are generally volunteered affairs by the citizens, special attractions from abroad are paid and all running expenses by the receipts from sale of season tickets."

Let some benevolent gentleman will feel interested enough in this subject to correspond with treasurer, Mr. W. H. Doan, of Cleveland, for particulars."

Grant Refused Lee's Sword. DES MOINES, IOWA, April 4, 1885.—One of the few surviving eye witnesses of Lee's surrender at Appomattox was interviewed yesterday concerning General Jubal Early's recent denial of the story that Lee's sword was tendered Grant. The man named Benjamin Jefferson, and he is a carpenter by trade, and a student of the War in a Pennsylvania regiment, and at the time of Lee's surrender was a member of Company A, 191st regiment, "Bucksails." When asked as to the circumstances that followed the close of the fighting at Appomattox he said: "After the fighting ceased General Grant rode to the front, where our regiment was deployed on the skirmish line, and ordered that a guard be stationed across the road leading down to the village and that no one be allowed to pass. About two o'clock in the afternoon he returned, accompanied by an escort of two or three hundred officers. Leaving all but one aide behind he rode through the lines and down the slope toward the Court House, a short distance off. As he did so, General Lee, accompanied by one aide, came toward him from the opposite direction. About seventy-five yards from where we were stationed on guard stood a small sycamore and a half log house, near which grew a large apple tree. Grant and Lee met at this point and halted under this tree. There stood a large hound dog, span, while Grant was mounted on a small black horse. Dismounting, Lee drew his sword and offered it to Grant, but Grant would not accept it, and declining it with a wave of his hand, it was put back in the scabbard. Then Grant offered his hand to Lee, and they shook hands, as did their aides and all engaged in conversation, when remounting, they rode away to the Court House, where the papers were drawn up. I saw the first meeting between Grant and Lee, and saw Grant refuse to take his sword, for I stood less than a hundred yards away at the time. I have as vivid a recollection of that scene as if it took place yesterday."

Illinois Legislature. SPRINGFIELD, Ill., April 8.—The senate held a short afternoon session and ordered a number of appropriation bills to a third reading, then adjourned. Nothing has been heard here officially in regard to calling out the troops for July 1. The governor is still out of town.

CATARARRH. The Great Balsamic Distillation of Witch Hazel, American Fine Cloyer Blossom Etc., etc. For the Immediate Relief of Catarrh of the Urinary Tract, or of any form of Catarrh, from a Simple Head Cold or Inflammation of the Lungs, Throat, and Hearing, Cough, Bronchitis, and Incipient Consumption. Relief in five minutes in any and every case. Nothing like it. Grateful, fragrant, wholesome. Cure begins from free application and is rapid, radical, permanent, and never failing.

Sanford's Radical Cure! The Great Balsamic Distillation of Witch Hazel, American Fine Cloyer Blossom Etc., etc. For the Immediate Relief of Catarrh of the Urinary Tract, or of any form of Catarrh, from a Simple Head Cold or Inflammation of the Lungs, Throat, and Hearing, Cough, Bronchitis, and Incipient Consumption. Relief in five minutes in any and every case. Nothing like it. Grateful, fragrant, wholesome. Cure begins from free application and is rapid, radical, permanent, and never failing.

PAIN. Collier's Volatile Electric Fluid Instantly affects the Nervous System and banishes Pain. A perfect Electric Battery complete with a Voltaic Plate for 25 cents. It annihilates Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Stings, etc. It is a most valuable and safe remedy for all the above ailments, and does more in one-half the time than any other plaster in the world. Sold every where.

Many a Lady is beautiful, all but her skin; and nobody has ever told her how easy it is to put beauty on the skin. Beauty on the skin is Magnolia Balm.

Apollinaris "THE QUEEN OF TABLE WATERS." "The dangerous qualities of contaminated drinking water are not obviated by the addition of wines or spirits."

Medical Officer of Privy Council, England. ANNUAL SALE, 10 MILLIONS. Of all Cwaters, Druggists, or Min. Wat. Dealers. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

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It was not a walkway for Mr. Boyd. Money makes the mayor go.—J. E. Boyd.

How soon will the Herald and Republican consolidate? The democratic candidate for police judge is a sadder but wiser man.

The "overwhelming majority" which Mr. Boyd expected failed to materialize. Boyd's majority, as the late General Strickland would say, is not so d—d unanimous.

It is now evident that Mr. Boyd either underestimated Mr. Murphy or overestimated himself. Mr. Beck did not lose any sleep last night. He did not have to stay up to find out whether he was elected.

The man who has an itching for office generally gets it by a scratch. Mr. Boyd had to do some very lively scratching. Mr. Lewis has an ancient democratic newspaper which is misnamed the Republican. Omaha has now a paper with the same name and politics.

We have just received the Real Estate Mugwump, Vol. I, No. 1, of Red Oak, Iowa. We suggest that it be consolidated with the Railroad Republican. It is hoped that Mr. Colpetzer will now be reappointed government director of the Union Pacific. He has done enough for the democratic boss to be entitled to that reward.

Mr. Boyd was the reform candidate, and yet he received the solid support of the hoodlums, the bummers, and the sports. We are glad to see that these classes are in favor of reform—with a vengeance. Mr. Murphy was defeated for mayor of Omaha by some very "fine work." The workers can always find employment in such an election as that of Tuesday, where money is used freely to grease all the wheels of the machinery.

The officers of the Colorado legislature as usual, just before the adjournment of that body, were given a number of presents by their admiring friends. The people of Colorado, however, would rather congratulate them upon their absence than upon their presents. Will some mathematician please figure out what became of the three thousand votes that were pledged by that citizens' petition requesting Mr. Boyd to run for mayor? It strikes us that the number of signers was greatly exaggerated, or else a large number of the petitioners went back on Mr. Boyd.

Mr. Boyd wanted an "overwhelming majority" as an endorsement of his administration while he was mayor. Instead of a majority of 1,000 to 1,500 which he confidently expected when he started out, he gets less than 150 majority. That can hardly be called an endorsement. We consider it a rebuke.

The influence of the Republican was wonderful. It was simply immense. After spending \$10,000 its reform candidate will get in by a mere scratch, if he gets in at all. Four years ago when Boyd had the support of the Bee against Hascall, and without any citizens' movement, he received over 1,900 majority, and that, too, when there were less than 4,000 votes polled. Now Boyd's alleged majority is less than 100, when the number of votes cast is over 7,000. He was backed by the influence of the entire press of Omaha, except the Bee. He had the Herald sold to begin with, without price, as his mainstay. He then annexed the Republican, and next he bought into the Dispatch, and to make the combination complete he captured the two German dailies and the Scandinavian paper. With all this array of talent, with all his money, Mr. Boyd managed to barely escape defeat. He has certainly nothing to be proud of.

THE EX-PRESIDENT TALKS.

He Has Made No Plans for the Future.

Ex-President Arthur left the national capital Friday for Fort Madison, Mo. Since the inauguration of his successor he has remained quietly at the Frelinghuysen mansion, mingling occasionally in society and receiving the hospitalities of a few friends. Previous to his departure a correspondent called upon the ex-president at his residence in this city. Mr. Arthur was looking exceedingly well, but in reply to a remark that retirement from the state was doubtless attended by an agreeable sense of relief from responsibility, he said: "It is so, but I have been much inconvenienced by a severe cough since the day of inauguration." In speaking of the future, the ex-president said: "I really have no plans for the future. I go to Fort Madison to enjoy a mild climate and to spend the winter where I can remain until the weather moderates at the north. I shall then go to New York, but as for business arrangements or a trip to Europe, which I see have been announced for me, that is not settled. I need some rest first."

In reply to a general remark upon the rank of his administration in history the ex-president said that he did not think the subject should be treated in a casual conversation. It was evident that he fully appreciated the peculiar circumstances attending his assumption of the duties of the presidential office, and especially on account of the tragic removal of the president, but on account of the widening of the breach which was threatened between President Garfield and the people, he thought it better to allow the whole matter to rest. It is known that he has carefully preserved all correspondence and other materials relating to the earlier period of his assumption of the reins of government. The strained attitude existing between the president and Mr. Conkling's ultimatum, so far as concerned the re-establishment of personal relations with the president, and the president's duty to his party, are subjects which will be presented in their true light in time.

The ex-president evidently feels that it is not proper to act of his administration could be construed into a source of weakness or distraction within the lines of the republican party, and that the loss of power was traceable to causes for which neither he nor his administration were responsible. Before his retirement from the executive mansion President Arthur collated for his own use the most important state papers and other documents which emanated directly from his own hand. These were put in type, and a small number were printed for his own use. It is not probable that the ex-president will prepare the story of his own administration, but whether it will be given to the world during his life or be reserved for posthumous publication will depend upon the opinion of his friends and as they may affect the relations of his administration to the events of the future.

In regard to the newspaper references to his aspirations in the direction of gubernatorial honors in his own state this fall he was silent. His plans for the future, he said, were not made, and he reaches New York in the fall of the year in that direction. There is no doubt that much will depend on the turn affairs take within the democratic lines in the city. But even then, say those who understand the situation in New York, he might encounter the same or even greater opposition than did Mr. Blaine, and the republican party this fall proposes to carry New York within the range of possibility.

THE TYPE-WRITER. A Mechanical Contrivance with Unbounded Popularity. New York Graphic.

The click of the type-writer is one of the most familiar sounds to the frequenters of the great cities. It is nearly every large office or more of these little machines can be found in constant use and they are still growing in popularity. About ten years ago the first type-writer was invented. It was patented by two Detroit men who sold their rights to the machine, but drew a royalty on it for some years more. One of these men, a printer by trade, and for years he had been experimenting with a writing machine to supplant the pen. He first invented a machine for numbering automatically the pages of books such as ledgers. When the type-writer was first upon the market it was a crude machine, different from what it is to-day. The