

THE Journal heads an editorial with the query, "What is Cheap?" Well, we should say a combine of the republican party to make so poor a democrat as J. E. Boyd governor was decidedly cheap.

THE country exchanges are full of poetry about the present legislature. The subject is a good one, but like all country newspaper poetry the rhymes are very wearisome.

THE Kentucky State Union has recently made some valuable improvements, and promises more in the near future. It is a live paper.

The Lincoln Herald has removed to 1020 P street, J. D. Calhoun and L. D. Woodruff having formed a partnership in the printing business. The Herald is as bright as ever. It seems to be getting dangerously near to the Daily Call.

A WOMAN came to the rescue and saved the farmers from being plundered by one of the greatest trusts of the country. Mrs. McCormick refused to go in the great implement combine.

WE invite attention to the advertisement of Wm. Messman, offering seed or feed corn. Also to letter from Jas. Raynard, asking for such goods on time. All such parties should get together.

Who has Grain to Sell to our Western Brothers on Time?

BENJAMIN, Neb., Jan. 16, 1891. J. M. THOMPSON-Sir: Our Alliance people out here will greatly be in need of seed and feed this spring—such as corn, oats, potatoes, barley, and sorghum seed, and I was instructed by our Alliance, No. 1710, to make inquiries through you to get into correspondence with Alliances in parts of the state where they raised a crop, in order to find whether or not we could buy the grain on time—say nine months—giving good security for the same.

Unless we get some such help very many will be unable to put out much of a crop in the spring. If you can put us on the track, or send me the address of secretaries of Alliances where crops were good it would greatly oblige us. Anything that you can do in the matter will be greatly appreciated by your brothers in need. Please reply. JAMES RAYNARD.

Denouncing Craddock.

At a meeting of local union No. 148 carpenters and joiners of America on Monday evening the following were adopted:

Whereas, One, J. H. Craddock has been trying to impress on the minds of the public and also the members of the present legislature that he is a member of carpenters union No. 148 and is therefore a recognized leader of said local union, and

Whereas, The said J. H. Craddock is now and has been an expelled member of said local union No. 148 of carpenters and joiners of America for the last three years and therefore is not and never was considered a leader or advocate of said local union; and

Whereas, The said J. H. Craddock has been so untrue to organizations by appropriating funds belonging to said local union to his own use for which he was expelled, therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of No. 148 of carpenters and joiners here assembled do denounce J. H. Craddock as a traitor to organized labor where there is a financial profit to himself; also be it

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be given to the press for publication. E. L. KAMERER, President. F. E. SPERRY, Secretary pro tem.

GOOD WORDS FOR MR. POWERS FROM COLORADO.

We give the following extract from a private letter from Hon. C. H. Madeley of Yuma, Col., formerly of Adams county, Nebraska. Those of us who were in the anti-monopoly fight of 1888 will remember Mr. Madeley as one of our best, and as candidate for a state office on the ticket nominated at Hastings:

YUMA, COL., Jan. 16. J. BURROWS, Lincoln, Neb.—Till I went to Nebraska I was not aware that your man for governor was my old friend, John Powers. Hailing from another county than Adams where I knew him for five or six years, misled me. To me this gives an added interest in your struggle, for I knew Mr. Powers well, as a good farmer, an intelligent, honest, upright man, and better than all, as an earnest, consistent Christian. I am sure he would have made you an excellent governor, and my hope is that he may yet take the reins which I believe he is fairly entitled to hold. Pray give him my kindest regards, and my best wishes for his ultimate success. And you, my friend, I am heartily glad to know that you are so ably helping along the good work. May God bless you in it, and all others who honestly try to aid in righting wrongs.

The Clear Creek correspondent to the Osceola Record gives the following account of an open Alliance meeting, which signifies that the "fool farmers" are not so dangerously prone to be "ignorant" as some of the wondrously wise campaigners who stomp and write for the old parties would have us believe: "The open Alliance in district No. 12 convened at a late hour Monday evening with a full house. Although it was uncomfortably warm, everybody seemed to enjoy the entertainment. The Tableland string band, headed by Prof. McPeak was an enjoyable part of the exercises, also a few well-chosen remarks by the Hon. George Horst were of interest and which any of us might be well profited by. The Valley string band put in some good work. Mr. C. C. Stull's solo guitar accompaniment was well received. Mr. N. Mackin then gave us some of the objects of the Alliance. Mr. Johnson's German song was quite amusing. The rest of the program was reasonably good."

"James, the pretender," is the way one exchange puts it.

MISTAKES OF HOWE.

The wail of disappointment, chagrin, humiliation and despair uttered by John D. Howe in the World-Herald and copied by its ally, the Bee, has rarely been surpassed.

He waileth four great wails over mistakes made by the Independents.

He waileth first that the Independents have not taken Howe's advice, but have ignored a man with such a record, a democrat and an attorney, too—a man good enough to wail even over the mistakes of his adversaries against whom he is retained as a lawyer and has a fee to take the advantage of.

He waileth secondly because the Independents, he says, have among their assets a "corpse." He calls it a prohibition corpse. He thinks that warrants a first-class wail. John here would create a case of mistaken identity. He knows that the remains are a democratic-republican "cadaver" that the eighty two thousand lively prohibitionists brought in. The defunct got his quietus on Nov. 4th in Omaha.

The Independents were not in the melee. They are just bound to give a decent burial.

Go around on the other side of John and hear his wail No. 4, and see that tear bedewed eye. It unmistakably rests on democratic remains. No such gush as that could be brought from the stony heart of a railroad lawyer with a fee by a view of cold "water remains."

He waileth thirdly For Omaha for her humiliation and disgrace. Correct—everybody should do so when their friends are caught and convicted.

He waileth fourthly Deep and long for his beloved client. This seems right. When a lawyer has had his fee and cannot do anything for his client he is a very contemptible lawyer if he don't "wail."

We think Mr. Howe has done well for his clients. He has pointed out the mistakes of his clients' opponents instead of taking advantage of them.

He cussed the court in advance of the verdict. He has confessed his client has no case by publicly bewailing his defeat and damning everybody for it before the trial.

The National Farmers' Alliance.

ED. ALLIANCE.—The National Farmers' Alliance will hold its eleventh annual convention at Omaha, Neb., on Tuesday, January 27, 1891, and will consist of representatives from the several states organized under the auspices of the National Farmers' Alliance.

The occasion will certainly be one of profound interest, and the deliberations of the convention will undoubtedly be attended with important results. Not only is the condition of the National Alliance and its constituent state organizations more healthy and harmonious than any previous year, and its membership more actively alert and intelligently interested in the work than ever before, but the necessity for agricultural organization in order that united effort may resist unjust encroachments, and correct economic wrongs which have hitherto unduly burdened the farmer, is becoming more and more generally recognized, both by the farmers themselves and the public at large engaged in other pursuits.

This general recognition of the necessity for some organization has led to a comparison by the farmers and the public of the National Farmers' Alliance with other organizations having the same general purpose, namely, the advancement of agricultural interests and the improvement of the condition, socially, politically, and economically, of those engaged in agriculture. The National Alliance has not suffered by the comparison. Its members in local, county, state and National Alliances assembled have, as a rule, counselled wisely together; they have engaged in diligent educational study of questions before formulating demands respecting them; while firmly insisting upon their own rights as far as they clearly saw them, they have carefully avoided encroachments upon the rights of others; they have made great permanent gains in the direction of securing conditions more nearly in consonance with justice to the farmer, and in doing this have been careful to fortify themselves by such intelligent study of the principles contended for as would secure conviction on the part of the public that they were right. Not only have the points thus gained been substantial and permanent gains, not requiring to be contended for again and again year after year, but they have established a presumption in the minds of the public that the things which the National Farmers' Alliance shall hereafter demand will be right. The moral vantage ground thus secured can not be too highly estimated. It enables us to approach our fellow citizens in other walks of life with the presumption in our favor with regard to the demands we make. The non-partisan methods which our fundamental law prescribe have impressed the public with the belief that we have been actuated by a desire for justice and the establishment of that party or to become a political party ourselves. All these considerations have gained for the National Farmers' Alliance a degree of public confidence which is as gratifying and as helpful for every just purpose we entertain as it is merited.

It is under these auspicious circumstances that the National Farmers' Alliance approaches its 11th annual convention. That the session will be more than ordinarily interesting does not admit of a doubt, and that important results will flow from the meeting seems clear. AUGUST POST, Secy. Moulton, Iowa.

Notice of Meeting of Lancaster County Alliance.

Lancaster County Alliance will meet in K. of L. hall on O street between 10th and 11th at 1 o'clock p. m., Friday, Feb. 20th, 1891. O. HULL, Pres. W. W. KERLIN, Sec.

LEGISLATIVE SUMMARY.

Promptly at 4 p. m. Monday the house was called to order. The Journal of Saturday was read and approved.

BILLS INTRODUCED.

H. R. 123—A bill to require railroads that cross or intersect each other to build connection switches for transfer of cars from one road to the other.

H. R. 124—A bill to amend section 132 of chapter 77, compiled statutes of Nebraska of 1887, entitled "Revenues."

H. R. 125—A bill for the relief of G. W. Davis.

H. R. 126—A bill to amend chapter 77 of the revised statutes of Nebraska, concerning county clerks and registers of deeds.

H. R. 127—A bill to repeal sections 1 to 11, inclusive of chapter 396 of the compiled statutes of 1889, entitled "Industrial Statistics."

H. R. 128—A bill to prevent the evils of intemperance by local option in any county in this state by submitting the question to the qualified voters of such county and to provide penalties for its violation.

H. R. 129—A bill to provide for the appointment of deputy sheriffs and special constables.

H. R. 130—A bill to amend section 40, chapter 4 of compiled statutes of 1887.

H. R. 131—A bill to amend sections 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9 of article 3, chapter 17 of compiled statutes of 1887.

H. R. 132—A bill to prevent cruelty to animals.

H. R. 133—A bill to provide for steam boiler inspection and the licensing of engineers.

H. R. 134—A bill to prevent keeping or harboring girls or young men under 21 years of age in houses of ill fame.

H. R. 135—A bill to amend section 82 of compiled statutes of 1889, entitled "Roads."

H. R. 136—A bill to amend sections 4 and 11, article 1, chapter 18 of compiled statutes of 1889.

H. R. 137—A bill to amend section 477 of the code of civil procedure statutes of 1887 and repeals original sections.

H. R. 138—A bill to compel railroad companies to pay for injuries done to employees who are injured by the negligence of agents or servants.

H. R. 139—A bill relative to homestead associations.

H. R. 140—A bill to provide for the use of the county sinking fund.

H. R. 141—A bill to provide for the Australian ballot system.

H. R. 142—A bill to regulate telephone charges.

H. R. 143—A bill to prevent usury.

H. R. 144—A bill making it unlawful for railroads to grant passes to public officers.

H. R. 145—A joint resolution to amend section 5 of article 8 of the constitution of Nebraska concerning licenses.

H. R. 147—A bill to provide for a system of irrigation.

H. R. 148—A bill to regulate railroad corporations in their transportation of passengers, etc.

H. R. 149—A bill to provide for taxation of dining and sleeping cars.

H. R. 150—A joint resolution concerning a revision of the constitution.

H. R. 151—A bill to prevent usury.

H. R. 152—An act to prevent persons selling mortgaged property.

H. R. 153—An act to prohibit loaning money on chattels at a greater rate of interest than 12 per cent per annum.

Mr. Shrader moved that when the house adjourned that it be to 9 o'clock a. m., Jan. 20, and that at 10 o'clock a. m. we meet in joint session for the purpose of hearing and determining the content of the offices of the state.

On demand of the roll call 70 voted in the affirmative, and 26 in the negative, 4 being absent or not voting.

Mr. White moved to adjourn, and the motion prevailed.

The boys in the lower house are rustlers when they get down to business, and no session can show more business done in less than two hours.

The Joint Convention.

The joint convention to try the contest met at 10 a. m. yesterday. Called to order. Poynter said the secretary of the senate would call the roll of the senate.

Poynter announced the purpose of the convention and declared it organized and ready for business.

The speaker announced that he would appoint a stenographer.

Moved by Shrader to appoint a committee of nine to fix rules for the government of the joint convention. Carried. Committee appointed.

Protest offered from Boyd that the convention was illegal because the concurrent resolution had not been presented to Boyd or Majors for signature.

Protest also filed from the other contestants by Watson for the same reasons.

Moved by Shrader to take a recess until 11 a. m., pending report of committee on rules.

Committee on rules: Poynter, Chappell, Wilson, Ames, Porter, Stevens, Gillilan, Shrader, Van Horn.

Shea offered the protest in Boyd's behalf.

Miss Sarah Norton was appointed stenographer.

After recess. Called to order by speaker.

Moved by Switzer that on account of the concurrent resolution never having been presented to the governor for signature the convention take a recess until to-morrow at 10 a. m., and that it be presented before that time.

Roll call. Collins wished to explain his vote. He believed that the supreme court would hold that the proceedings were illegal if the resolution was not signed by Boyd.

Senate vote: 22 ayes; 11 nays. House vote: 49 ayes; 51 nays. Total: 71 ayes; 62 nays.

Shrader didn't think that the court would hold that a resolution for a joint convention to test the legality of the governor's election would have to be presented to him for signature and he must refuse to take such a ridiculous position himself and therefore he would vote no.

Horn changed his vote to nay. Resolution adopted, and convention adjourned till 10 a. m.

Anselmo San: "If any one is laboring under the impression that prosperity is lurking near the hill top in this county, they will have that idea dispelled by looking over the papers published throughout this region. Over fifty foreclosure notices are now being published and a larger per cent to follow.

JERRY'S CHOCOLATE CAKE.

The Lesson Taught a Little Boy Who Was Disposed to be Selfish.

"When I am a man," said Jerry Whitmore, searching his plate earnestly for crumbs of his vanished cake—"when I am a man I am going to have a whole chocolate cake to myself—a whole, big, round chocolate cake—mother; I am, indeed; and nobody shall have a bit of it. I would like to see how it feels to eat a whole cake by myself."

"You need not wait till you are a man," said his mother; "I will make you one to-morrow."

"Will you really, mother, all to myself?"

"Yes—on one condition, that you will not give any one a bite while it lasts."

"Ho! I can easily promise you that, for I don't want anybody to help me eat it, I can tell you."

Mrs. Whitmore sighed a little, and wondered if Jerry was as selfish a little boy as he thought he was; but she made him the cake. As soon as the icing was firm, Jerry cut a big slice for himself and sat down on the kitchen step to eat it. His little brother, Rob, came and stood in front of him, with his hands behind his back.

"Whe! I had some piece," said Rob, looking at Jerry.

"Mother," said Jerry, "can't I give Rob a piece?"

"Certainly not," answered his mother.

"Go away then, Rob, and don't watch me eat it," begged Jerry. But no—there stood the little man eyeing the cake until it was gone, while two big tears, rolled down his cheeks.

"That piece didn't taste good one bit," said Jerry to himself. "I won't eat any more when Rob is around."

The next time Jerry took a piece he slipped out the door to hide himself in the wood-shed. Bounce, the little black-and-tan terrier, thinking he was going out to play, slipped out after him, but just before the couple got out of sight the mother called, "Jerry, remember not to give Bounce any cake."

"Oh, ain't that a pity!" said Jerry to Bounce, and then he began to eat his cake, with Bounce begging for every bite. It was worse than Rob, because he could not explain anything to doggie.

"There! that's two pieces of cake spoiled for me," grumbled Jerry. "Eatin' a whole cake ain't half as much fun as it's cracked up to be."

When the tea-bell rang Jerry was as ready for bread and butter and milk as if he had not tasted anything for twelve hours; and there on his up-turned plate was a half of what the Whitmore children called a "snow ball." It was a white cake, white inside with crumbs and citron, and round and white outside with particular sugar icing. Nobody made just those cakes except Aunt Martha Mason.

"That cake was sent to Rob, Jerry," said his mother, "and of his own accord he asked me to save you a piece." When he to everybody's surprise, big, boyish Jerry burst out crying.

"I hate chocolate cake, mother," he said, "I never want to see another piece as long as I live."

So mother Whitmore knew that Jerry had learned his lesson. She did not believe he would ever again think anything sweeter than that he kept to himself.

"Suppose we bring out your cake and eat it for supper?" she said to her little boy.

Jerry's face cleared up all in a minute.

"O mother," he said, "that would be so nice."

And I think that, if Rob and Bounce had been allowed to eat all that Jerry wanted them to have, they would both have dreamed of their great-grandfather that night.—Sunday-School Visitor.

One Man's Food Another's Poison.

Exceedingly common is the notion that length of life is controlled by habits, and that a careful observance of what are called good habits must necessarily insure to every one longevity. Indeed, some seem to think that such self-denying persons ought never to sicken and die.

It was my fortune, many years ago, to know a man who held to this idea and who carried out to the full such a course of life with more than ordinary consistency and intelligence. His income enabled him to completely realize his ideal. He trained his body carefully and regularly; he had no "small vices" nor great ones; he ate the plainest food, but it was always of the best, well prepared and abundant. Not one of those habits which are esteemed good was neglected, and those which are called bad were shunned with abhorrence. He boasted that he was never sick, and that he would live to celebrate his one-hundredth birthday. He had a neighbor of the most self-indulgent kind. He also was a man of wealth, who took no exercise beyond an occasional pleasure drive, who uniformly ate a hot and rich supper at 10 o'clock at night, and of whom it was asserted that, though never drunk, he was rarely, if ever, perfectly sober. The former of these gentlemen died at 64, the latter at 68. Of the heredity of either I have no knowledge.

Fancy Cabinet Woods.

Of the woods that are chiefly used in fancy cabinet work, ebony comes mostly from Ceylon and Madagascar, and is sold by importers at 8 cents per pound. Satin wood is grown on the island of San Domingo and in Porto Rico. It is one of the beautiful woods, and is described as a "canary yellow."

In the log it sells at 75 cents per foot. Tulip wood is but little used. It is imported more for turning and inlaying than anything else. It is found in Central America, and when brought to New York sells for 8 cents a pound.

Names of Atlantic Steamers.

The names of all the White Star Steamers end with "ic," those of the Cunarders with "ic," those of the German mostly with "land," and those of the Dutch always with "dam."

The newest cure for sleeplessness is a pint of hot water sipped slowly before retiring to bed.

A MAN WHO DIDN'T STRIKE.

Sixty Years a Switchman on the Central—He Once Defied Two Regiments.

Down at Stuyvesant, on the Central-Hudson Road, there is stationed a switchman who has been at his post ever since the first train passed over the rails, and had been in the company's employ before that, almost from the day when the first tie was laid and the first spike was driven.

This man did not strike when Lee's order went over the wires on the evening of Aug. 8. He is not made of that sort of stuff of which they are made that blindly follow the beck and call of an autocratic leader. Old Patrick Sweeney remained at the post which he has faithfully guarded for nearly sixty years now.

Although he is slightly illiterate his mental powers have a natural vigor that is remarkable. Once the company issued an order directing that all switchmen who could not read or write were to quit its service. Pat got a boy in his shanty to teach him how to read the numbers of the engines so he could report the time and number of trains that passed his flag shanty every day. The old man had apparently passed the age when the mind can yet be turned back and made to grasp what it has outgrown, for he discharged the boy, but his ear was still keen. In less than a month he had learned the number of every engine on the road by the sound of its bell, and never made a single error in his reports. This is vouched for by people who have known Sweeney half a century.

He does not know what fear is, and a story is told how he once defied two regiments of soldiers because he knew what his duty was and they did not. It was in April, 1862, during war times. Sweeney was at his post on the road, which was then double-tracked north of Stuyvesant, but had but one track between that town and New York. Fifteen car-loads of soldiers on a special train, bound for New York, reached Stuyvesant early one morning, and Sweeney's, who was on the lookout, stopped the train, because the train which had immediately preceded it carried no signal to give warning that the special was behind it. It was before the days of block signals and much depended on a remembrance of orders as to how trains were to be run. The commandant of the troops could not understand why the train had come to a standstill. Leaping from the train he began making inquiries, and found Sweeney standing at the switch, which he had locked.

"What does this mean?" thundered the officer. Don't you know these are Federal troops, under orders from Washington to proceed to New York without delay? What do you mean by stopping this train without orders?"

Sweeney pointed his thumb over his shoulder in the direction of the single track.

"The train ahead carries no signal for you," said he, "and there bees an up train on its way."

"Unlock that switch instantly," commanded the officer, drawing his sword. "Not a moment's delay, now. Unlock it!"

"I'll not," said Sweeney, and the words were scarcely out of his mouth before a dozen soldiers, in obedience to an order, hustled the switchman into his shanty. One thrust his bayonet into the boards alongside of Sweeney's neck. The other pinned him in a similar manner under the arms. Half a dozen others placed the muzzles of their loaded muskets within a few inches of his head.

"Give us that key and let this train proceed," was the command, and, while no threat accompanied it, the switchmen knew that the next order would be to pull the trigger. He never flinched.

"Not one foot does this train move," he said without a tremor.

"I will give you one min—"

At that moment a shrill whistle was heard, and before the officer could finish his order the train for Albany came flying along at the rate of forty miles an hour. Sweeney's watchfulness had prevented a terrible disaster. He knew well that the first train should have displayed signal flags to indicate that there was another following. Had he permitted the train carrying the soldiers to proceed there would have been a frightful collision at about Stockport, where a curve through a rocky cut shuts out all view 200 yards ahead. It didn't take either the officers or the men long to realize what a narrow escape they had made and to appreciate the bravery of the switchman who was ready to give up his own life rather than permit a thousand men to put theirs in danger.

Famous Sam Sloan was President of the Central in those days, and when he heard of Sweeney's courageous conduct he sent him a check for a generous amount and summarily discharged the engineer and crew of the train that had run through without a signal. And, strange to say, no strike was ordered because of their discharge, nor was President Sloan asked to specify reasons.—Albany Express.

An Intelligent Dog.

Dr. C. W. Banks of Derry station is the proud possessor of an intelligent dog, a survivor of the Johnstown flood, says a Latrobe (Pa.) letter to the Pittsburg Dispatch; The animal is kept at Livermore, and one day recently he decided to pay a visit to some canine friend in Blairsville. He calmly boarded the train at the depot, and in due time arrived at his destination. After promading the boulevard, in company with a reception committee, composed of the best dogs in town, the visiting pup wearied of his trip, and decided to go home. In some unknown manner he managed to learn what time the train left Blairsville for home, and he trotted down to the depot in old travelers' time, one minute before the train left. Arriving home, his airs were almost unbearable until supper time arrived, when he consented to recognize his friends.

Paupers and Drink in London.

George Blaiklock, the London temperance lecturer who is traveling in this country, says that L. A. city contains 90,000 paupers and spends annually for drink about \$70,000,000.

W. H. LEBBE, Esq.-Attorney General. JOHN M. STEWART.

LEESE & STEWART, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Will practice in all the courts of the state. Correspondence solicited. 31 No. 231 South 11th St. LINCOLN, NEBRASKA.

THE WINDSOR HOTEL, LINCOLN, NEBRASKA.

THE PADDOCK HOTEL, BRATTON, NEBRASKA.

The best houses in the state at the POPULAR PRICES OF TWO DOLLARS PER DAY.

Elegantly furnished. All modern conveniences, steam heat, etc., etc. J. M. CRILEY, Proprietor.

OPELT'S HOTEL, JOSEPH OPELT, MANAGER.

Cor. 9th and Q Sts. LINCOLN, NEBRASKA.

THE TREMONT HOTEL, Cor. 8th & P Sts. Lincoln, Nebraska.

One block from S. & M. Depot. Heated throughout by steam and lighted by electricity. Electric call bells, and all modern conveniences. F. W. COPELAND, Proprietor.

2 GOOD HOTELS 2 LINCOLN, NEB.

Transit Hotel, N & 12th Streets. Peoria House, Q & 9th Sts. Meals 25 Cts. Lodging, 25 and 50 Cts. R. A. HAWLEY, Prop'r.

ODELL'S DINING HALL, 1121 N Street.

MEALS 25CTS. Can serve 500 at a single meal.

NEXT EXPOSITION.

R. J. THORP & Co., Manufacturers of Rubber Stamps, Seals, Stencils, Badges and Baggage Checks. 123 N. 11th St., LINCOLN, NEB.

We Will All Sing.