STRAIGHT TALK.

Saunders County Farmer on the Situation.

ESTENIA, Saunders Co., Dec. 28. To the Editor of THE BEE:

Your course, in favor of the producing classes, in advocating a juster distribution of the proceeds of toil as against railroad monopoly is worthy of all commendation, and the prominent political journals of the state which do not second your endeavors, are either criminally negligent in respect to the best interests of the state, or are in league against the people.

I am a farmer, and Nebraska is preeminately an agricultural state. She is rich in her possibilities, but not in fact. In her soil is bread, fruit, clothing, upholstery, carriages, horses, books, schools, and poetry, elequence, genus and song. With all these in our soil in unlimited quantities, and willing and cunning hands eager to tilize them, why are we plodding along this rate? Why is our fair state indeveloped, our colleges few, our hools lean and the teachers of orality kept poor? Simply because r mammoth railroads are un-

tly absorbing the lions re of our productions, I leave but a pittance for the deopment of the vast interests of the perpetual drain on his resources he is only able by constant toil to ide for the absolute physical wants mself and family, and if he has a he holds it by an uncertain ten-If he has a spell of sickness and

stor's bill to pay, or loses a horse, is home. He must stop his last r; he can neither find time to or means to pay. Such farmers, they are not few, never have the not rest, culture, beauty, joy and nty arise on their horizon. Hope ong deferred, and yet he toils on on, and pays his railroad tariff ler protest, and impatiently is wait the day of retribution.

Certainly this age of surprises has bduced no greater surprise than a, the he class who produce the od ______ thes of the world are or. clothed and fed; the classes hat produce all the wealth are themsives destitute of wealth, and holdag in their hands the political power of the nation suffer themselves to be governed by those who ignore their rights, betray them in the councils of

the state and nation, and rob them of their patrimony; but, thank heaven, the farmer is getting his eyes open, and farmers unions are being organized, and detectives are put on the track of those political frauds and hogs who have the devil in them, and we intend to drive them into the sea. I have felt the iron fingers of the railroads and other soulless monopolies on my throat for years, and have struggled under its grip until I here something growing up inside of me, I think it is a young volcano, and then it seems to be catching; others have got it, and it is spreading, those who are shipping produce and are suffering for coal have it worst, and like prudent men we have applied to an eminent physician, whose name is "constitution. He has prescribed the ballot, that in years gone by was a panacea for all political ills. We instend to give it a thorough trial, but the difficulty is to get the remedy pure, it is frequently mixed with tiserly counting the drops, and then give them to the well instead of the sick,

and failing of a cure, what then? Do not say that the people trudge nice tell me quick?"
along under their burdens—too "Roast turk—" bling to see and too cowardly to resist. sons are as wise and brave as their fathers. And after they exhaust all the ordinary means to secure their rights, and do not get them, they will do as their fathers did—take them.

This nation cannot be run very long in the old grooves that conducted the Roman people to their ruin. They had none, or but little of the light of history to warn them of the horrors that lay in their course, and of their final ruin. Not so with us; we have | tention of the macratable female mind. the light of their history from the time she was struggling up the hill of difficulty, until she stood on

he mount of glory. Can his glorious republic, on her road to higher civilization, be switched off it's nice. by our Shylocks and corporate kings, into the grooves of declining Rome!

I enswer, No! With the noise of
in it, and the people, if need
and attention to the people of the control of the contro railroad bunders, and as hot as

is uvius, into the ears

the people's money

le's representatives,

sak me how we are nis drifting, and reent so as to secure a of these wealthy corchooses to continue our representatives, of the simple? I anwill be done, but just cnow. The how is like who wanted a portrait dog, but the dog is at of sight—the how is ght; but wait until we ore pages of history and on how we did it. Meannow you and the editors sir grists ground at your have your portraits, we used your tracks, and we

pposed to the late movement ng the vice-president a lifeto that office; opposed to mak-paper of U. S. Grant by raising and for his support; opposed to king labor a penalty for crime; opsed to all frands.

to relax your grip on the

PETER LANSING.

The Paris papers record with astonishment the fact that the recent wedding of Mile. Samary, the actress, with the son of a rich stock-broker the bride shed tears. The same thing once

occurred in Chicago, greatly to the surprise of the young lady's friends. but after the ceremony it was learned that the groom's fortune had been wiped out that day by an eccentricgyration of the wheat market, the fact being unknown to all but the bride.

A CRUCIAL TEST. HOW A SAN FRANCISCO GIRL WON DRESS FROM HER FATHER. San Francisco Post.

Woman is by nature so erratic and inconsistent a creation that it doesn't do to bet on even her most marked characteristics. For illustration, old Mr. Pungleup, of Nob Hill, was commenting on the railroad velocity with which young ladies jabber to each other whenever they mest, without either in the lesst understanding or replying to what the other says.

"It's just a clean falsehood gotten up by you good-for-nothing men! said the youngest Pungleup girl, in

dignantly.
"All right," said her father, benigand cranberry sauce' in response to the first half-dozen remarks she makes without her noticing the fact."

"I never heard of anything so perfectly absurd," replied Miss P-; "however, I might as well have that suit-it's just too lovely for anything -so I'll just do it to teach you a les-

"Mind, now," said her father, as the front door bell rang, "fair play. You mustn't change your expression in the least, and you must repeat the sentence in your usual voice and manner-that is to say, in a single breath -all run together, as it were."

Just then Miss Gluckerson was shown into the parlor, and through the library door old P--- could hear

"Oh! you lazy thing been here a perfect age don't look at this hat perfect fright going to have flowers set back and bow changed why weren't you at mitinee Harry was there."

"Roast turkey and cranberry sauce," rapidly inserted Miss P----, accompanying the words with that peculiar preliminary and concluding gurgle with which all women, for some occult reason, invariably adorn their conversation, when desirous of being

"Going to Mrs. Bladgers' party?"
continued Miss Gluckerson, with the
serene rattle of a brook of pebbles. "Molly Smith is going they tell me she paints promised me a phaeton in the spring saw that hateful Mrs. Grap pery on the street bluff overskirt and green ruching just fancy "
"Roast turkey and cranberry—"
"Oh, George Skidmore's mother's

dead. Ouch! got a flea in my sleeve little pest just eating me up alive more to regret." That blue trunk bury her next Sunday did you get that which he thus coolly bequeathed to edging at Gimps?" "Roast turkey and cran-"

The girls at Clarke's are to Giggles is going to be square cut with er's depravity. Does that not show inside illusion and white kid boots that Barr was without any moral can't you come around for dinner to- sense whatever? Theodosia was swalmorrow and stay all -- "

"Roast turkey and--" "Night, and show Milly your new basque? That man with a light overcoat stared at me yesterday Jim O'Neill is going east this candy frightfully stale."

"Roset turkey--"
"Ms thinks Mrs. Brown ain't proper those ferns are just too lovely look at these cuffs clean this morning are my crimps coming out yours ain't Lillie Skippen said you met Charlie Boggs the other night and he said something stand, had written out each name in

"Roast turk-" Not so; the people are already srous-ed and mad. Before changes can take grily. "You don't listen to a word I vealed them would have been to cause

> "And Tilda," thoughtfully remarked Miss Pungleup after the matter had ted that he had lost by a scratch, "I shouldn't have any new suit this win-

All of which goes to show that there is at least one subject upon which one all be returned to the writers. That may h p - t , secure the temporary at-

CONNUBIALITIES.

Mrs. Cyrus Chapman, of Ledyard, Conn., eloped with a boy sixteen years

Mr. Ever was married to Miss Joy. The friends of the victims were shocked when the press called her "a thing of beauty," because she was a "Joy Lord Wentworth, at one time en-

gaged to Miss Dudu Fletcher, the authoress, is about to be married to Mary Stuart Wortley, eldest daughter of Rt. Hon. James Stuart Wortley.

The marriage of Lieut. Chas. Herbert Stockton, of the U. S. army, and Miss Pauline Lentilhon King, was solemnized at Grace church, New York, Very graceful in movement and courby the Rev. H. Potter, D. D., last teous in demeanor. A small hand and

Miss Lily Dickerson, only daughter of Edward N. Dickerson, the dist nguished patent lawyer, will be married to Charles Gould, at Trinity Chapel, New York, in the early part of January. The bridesmaids will be Miss Minnie Evarts, Miss Palmer, Miss tis, and Miss E. Cheever.

present of money. Francisco next month which is already whose confidence he had won when causing a sensation. There are to be she was a little girl, during his visit ten bridesmaids, each of whom will in England. In due time the profeswill carry a lamp (in imitation of an | sor died, and Burr became a penniless socient Oriental custom), and go in a outcast. Then this mother and body to meet the groom and conduct daughter instead of hating and spurn-him to the bride, who, it is arranged, Ing him, took him and supported him

will stand, awaiting his coming, under a canopy of silk, borne by four friends. The bride's dress will be decorated with plaques of satin, on which wreaths of orange blossoms will be painted by the fair fingers of the bride herself.

The bridegroom in a mock marriage at Holton, Kansas, thought it was all in earnest. He had pestered the bride with his attentions, notwithstanding numerous rebuffs, and she had conspired with her friends to make sport of him. A wedding party was gathered, a ceremeny was performed by a pretended clergyman, and the victim did not know that he had been imposed upon until the time came to retire for the night. Then they undeceived

AARON BURR'S LOVE LETTERS. THE TERRIBLE DEPRAVITY THAT THEY

When I knew Asron Burr he was well advanced in years. He was one nantly; "we'll try an experiment. I of the worst men that ever lived. He see your friend, Miss Gluckerson, had no scruples whatever about becoming up the street. Now, I'h wager | traying women, and he chose the lovethat new walking suit you want so liest in the land for his victims, much that you can say rosst turkey About the time of his duel he had disgraceful intrigues with a dozen or twenty ladies at once in New York, Albany, New Haven, Providence, Boston, Baltimore, Richmond, and and smaller towns between. Some of these were kept up for years, but most of them had speedy successors. I speak of them as "ladies"—they were wives of brilliant lawyers or wealthy merchants, or the young daughters of the fashionable old families. There was an agony of fear among these when the duel was fought, lest the guilty gallant should and their terrible secret be betrayed, and this fear deepened to and consternation when he died at last Many of the oldest families of New the library door old P—could near the usual osculatory peck exchanged, and Miss G—exclaim, without even the smallest comma in the whole redestroyed any letters from ladies. And this shows better than anything else his lack of any moral sense whatever-for he refused to pretect those whom he had greviously injured, when they could have been protected without a moment's thought. He used to boast that he had never de stroyed one letter. And with devilish method he had folded them all carefully, and filed them regularly in packages-each lady's letters by themselves. When Burr died at last, Mathew L. Davis, his only friend, who became his administrator, set t for me. I went. There was nothing to administer but the expressions of tenderness which the scoundrel had cajoled from respectable women and filed away. There was the will he made the day before his duel with Hamilton. In that he said to his daughner. Theodosia, his only legitimate child, then at sea: "In a blue trunk in the attic you will find something to amuse, more to instruct, still more to regret." That blue trunk his only child, and that child a lovely daughter, contained the carefully graduate next Thuesday. Jennie women at a time, proofs of her fath-

lowed up by the waves and never saw the blue trunk. We opened the blue trunk, which Davis had partly examined, and I shall never forget my astonishment and disgust at what I saw. It was nearly filled with letters from women filed in packages. We looked at the been signed with initials only, or oftener without any name, or with some pet name; but Burr, with a malignity whose motives I cannot yet underfull. He seemed resolved that others should share his infamy. Some of "Why, how perfectly absurd you the names belonged to the most honplace, there will be troublesome times.
Our fathers plead with their rulers for justice, and when tyrants would not give it, what did they do? Why, they took it, and with it liberty, and their vourse awful nice. Now tell me, what did he say? Good gracious! What are you hugging me for?"

Yesled them would nave been to cause terrible anguish, and in several cases probably the breaking up of families. I used to go over and look at them when I had a spare hour. They were strictly guarded by Davis. He was a queer man, but he had a high sense of personal honor. Why Morbeen explained, and her father admit- | decai M. Noah offered Davis \$20,000 for that blue trunk and its contents, believe in my heart if you hadn't but of nourse it was spurned, and the thought about Charley just then I insult resented. Matthew Davis, too. had his eccentricities, and one of his queer notions in regard to these captured love letters was that they should seemed to me to inflict needless pain, them themselves. Some of them were "Marriage," says an exchange, "is a old ladies then, mothers and grand-knotty question." It is, indeed, but mothers, but Davis undertook the grim There are tack of returning all the packages of letters by the hands of trusty friends. A good many he gave back himself. packages to deliver when I was going to Providence one day, but I told him I would see him hanged first. But I know that General Scott did accept one of the packages from Mathew Davis and returned it with his own not, but I forgot to sak him. But plication of science to practical work. think of the moral nature of a man capable of deliberately leaving all

> feminate, but he was not so; he was a bold, strong, capable man. In conver- To Nervous Sufferers-The Great sation, till the last ten years of his life, he was brilliant. But to return Gould, Miss Nezro, Miss Emily Cur- to the subject of his wickedness toward women. When he was in Eng-The Sultan is about to marry off two of his daughters—young things, not yet 15 years old. The bridegrooms, who are Turkish cavalry of cers, have friendship, Burr ruined his wife. Six been allowed to choose their wives for themselves, and for dowry each re-

ceives a palace, many slaves, and a lege, for obvious reasons, and when they came over to this city Burrreduc-A wedding is to take place in San ed their daughter, a lovely girl of 17,

by keeping a boarding house down town. Tois was on the well-known Keese place, on Broadway, just below Wall street. Here his food and very medicine was paid for by the two women on whom he had inflicted mortal injury fifteen years before. He had no sense of shame or of grati-tude. He was almost universally hated during his last years, and was really an object of pity. I remember being on an Albany steamboat one night, and seeing a crouching form on the deck, I went out, and there was Burr in the cold. I asked him why he did rot go in. He said he was not very cold, but we went in together. There was Governor Lewis Morgan, whom ! saluted. I noticed that they did not speak, so I seated myself between them. Finally Burr arose and moved off "Don't you know Col Burr?" I asked him. "Yes," said he, "I know the d-d reptile."—Thurlow Weed's story to a New York Correspondent.

IMPIETIES.

The question now agitating a colored congregation in North Carolina is, Who nursed Eve at the birth of Cain?" The pastor is a scientist and manages to keep his flock by the ears most of the time with difficult evan-

gelical problems. There was a fight im.ninent between two boys. One of them darkly hinted that he was bigger than the other. The smaller, who is the son of a descon, defiantly retorted: "I don't care If you're as big as a church debt; you can't scare me."

A noted sharper, wishing to ingratiate himself with a clergyman, said: "Parson, I should like to hear you preach more than I can tell you. "Well," responded the clergyman, "if you had been where you ought to have been last Sunday you would have heard me." "Where was that?" "In the county jail."

Some philanthropists sent a bible to a Milwaukee editor in hopes of doing him some good and he thought it was a new publication and wrote a review of it in which he said the production was a failure. If it was intended for a novel it lacked plot, and if for a history it was full of improbable incidents. He couldn't recommend it.

The Rev. Mr. Shokey was preaching at Carson, Nev., on the swallowing of Jonah by a whale. There were some sporting men in the congregation, and their faces expressed doubt of the story. Seeing this the minister said: 'I'll bet \$100, coin up, that I can prove every word of it. Does anybody respond?" Nobody answered, and he went on with his discourse.

At a negro prayer meeting, one of the brethren e-rnestly prayed that they might be preserved from what he called their "apsettin' sins." "Brudder," said one of the elders, "yer hain't 'zactly got de hang ob dat ar word. It's besittin'-not upsettin'." "Brudder," replied the corrected, "ef dat's so, it's so; but I was prayin' de Lawd ter sabe us from de sin of 'toxication, an' ef dat ain't a upsettin' sin,

EDUCATIONAL

The University of Berlin has 4,107 students this session. Philosophy claims the largest number—1,891.

The San Francisco school board has made a rule declaring vacant the position of all lady teachers who marry while employed in the school.

Nearly 7 000 young people have recently offered themselves for the Camindividual letters. Most of them had | bridge local examinations A third of the number are young girls. Williams College has now 227 stu-

dents. The freshman class has seventy-two members. The requirements for admission have lately been incressed, and now include additional Greek and an English composition.

Evangelist Moody's seminary at Northampton, Mass, is full, containing now about 100 pupils, including the Indian girls. The latter are making excellent progress in their studies. They are very fond of

The trustees of Cornell University have appropriated \$100 000 for immediate improvements. \$50,000 are to be spent in building and equipping a physical labratory. It is proposed to establish departments of mining, engineering, metallurgy and music.

Superintendent Smart, of Indiana, has been studying the public schools in the south, and has found a surprising growth of the system, especially and I argued with him about it, but he in Georgia and Tennessee. The colorsaid the writers would be better satis- ed people take great interest in the fied if they had a chance to destroy education of their children, and the new generation can, as a rule, read

There are now on the rolls of ohns Hopkins University eighty graduates of other colleges who are receiving the instruction which a gen-He gave me one of these delicate eration ago they would have gone to Germany to get. Of the 46 gentle-men who have held the position of fellows in the university 28 have taken excellent posts as instructors in colleges and other institutions of a high character; 2 are attached to the hand to a lady high in society in United States Coast Survey, and 2 to Richmond. He told me so. I always the Metropolitan Museum of Art, wondered whether she thanked him or New York; 4 are engaged in the ap-

There is no use in drugging yours if to death. these letters to his own daughter as a legacy. Burr was quite a small man. Very graceful in movement and courteous in demeanor. A small hand and foot. Not spirited or dashing at all, but his manner was full of repose, and his voice soft and nusical. He would atrike one at first as being slightly effeminate, but he was not so; he was some and drugging yourself to death, and buying all the vile medicines for internal use when you can be cured of fever and ague, bilinous disorders, jaundice, dumb ague, bilinous disorders and ailments of the live r, bloed and stomach, by wearing one of Prof. Guilmette's rench Liver Pade, which is a sure cure every time. If your druggist does not reep the pad, send \$1 50 in a letter to french Co., Toledo, O, and it will be sent you can be cured of fever and sque, dumb ague, billious disorders and ailments of the live r, bloed and stomach, by wearing one of Prof. Guilmette's rench Liver Pade, which is a sure cure every time. If your druggist does not reep the pad, send \$1 50 in a letter to french Co., Toledo, O, and it will be sent you by misl. It is the only pad that is guaranteed to cure.

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