## THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SATURDAY OCTOBER 15, 1881.

I'he Stricken Family

How the New President is Gain-

acteristically dramatic and semetimes half ludicrous. They make up forty per cent. of our numerical whole. They come in like a Greek chorus to supplement every stately or startling scense with their quaint, original views and exaggerated emotions. We divide very evenly with them on the great occasions that attract the gilded crowd, we taking the inside and giv-ing them the outside. We eat the pulp of the orange and cast to them the rind. But they take their meagre, shabby portion with an esprit de corps that puts the murdering soul to shame. When the Fourth of July came, which you know the capital spent in unwonted, supernatural quiet, one poor colored mother, too a dead man's name, and it were childignorant and remote to have heard ish to attempt it. As to the retiring that noisy demonstrations had been cabinet, sometimes called "the ideal forbidden on the streets by the city cabinet," it was really an experiment-al cabinet, and would undoubtedly authorities, was, nevertheless, a law unto her family in the matter. Her little ragged urchin had had a bunch have been reconstructed in part by President Garfield before January of fire-crackers given him that he was of hre-crackers given him that he was just going out in great pomp and glee to fire off with his comrade-urchins on the pavement. "John Wesley," she ejaculated, laying a vigorous hand on his shoulder, "do you tink I'm gwine to hab you squeechin' around on de street wid yer firin' when de President's chillun is a weepin' and a mournin' in de White House? T'wouldhad he lived. I am one of the many mournin' in de White House? T'would- Sincere and gracious and kindly, there n't be becomin'. Here, you (opening is a "noblesse oblige" about her manthe back coor), go way wid you into de back yard, and don't let me hear a whimper from ye." And John Wesley went,

My maid, a shrewd and capable old early culture has been detective. Washingtonian servant and a devout THE LADIES OF THE ADMINISTRATION. Washingtonian servant and a devout member of the Ausbury Colored Church (M. E.), where they get the Holy Ghest power every watch-night and jump a foot high from the floor, has taken the national burden very much to heart. It was her rare good Garfield once when serving at a wedmust form the staple of many deding which he attended here when he came on after his nomination at Chicane on after his hommation the ran cago, and the fact has made her an oracle in high-toned sable-circles. It and beloved wife of the president, has taken a great many "Oh! my could not have lived to preside over bressed Lord's!" to get her through the executive mansion. She was a dis town for, when we's jess had a funeral in ebery house?"

"He'd better a died when he was a baby," she muttered to herself this morning in my chamber, breaking a

THE DEAD AND LIVING<br/>Washington's Grief for Garfield<br/>and Regard for Arthur.officer last spring, and who have call-<br/>ed upon him recently at the residence<br/>of Senator Jones, say that few gentle-<br/>men of such elegance of demeanor<br/>have ever filled the presidntial chair.<br/>When King Kalakaua, his prime<br/>minister, and his lord high<br/>chamberlain paid respects to him<br/>Wednesday. Senator Ingalls had<br/>just called, and by request of<br/>President Arthur he remained to as-<br/>sist in entertaining his bronzemagestyand it appeared that there was indeed<br/>reason to fear the town would be the<br/>scene of blood-letting on the Fourth.<br/>Arkansaw Jack, The Kid, Seven-<br/>shooter Jim and others, all drinking<br/>men, would be in from the range; and<br/>baker Andy, with his arm in a sling,<br/>had declared his intention of getting<br/>ones was well-tounded. Falling under<br/>a table in a drunken stupor, it wasIt is noon in the town of this<br/>sketch Up the steep hill come oxen<br/>drawing the heavy ore wagons. They<br/>barely meve, and their drivers' whips<br/>sound the sharp alarm with every foot<br/>that is conquered. A dog with as-<br/>sorted sizes of tim caus at his heels<br/>which st through the one street of the<br/>camp. There is a mild clamor of<br/>bells calling dinner. All this<br/>makes an aggregate of sounds loud<br/>enough to awaken a man who soon sist in entertaining his bronze magesty and suite. He says nothing could be finer than the president's manner to-ward them. Senator Jones' residence Andy's right arm was broken. At Washington Correspondence Philadelphia Press. The degree to which our colored population have made the prevailing grief pre-eminently their own is chacgrief pre-eminently their own is char- Hill, a solid, attractive mansion of his boarders, one after another, had a smart slap.

slate-colored stone, with a wide baron-ial hall in the centre. The internal finishing and the furnishing are very handsome, and whoever goes there gains an impression of the atmosphere of stately contents of the the state of the the state of stately courtesy that surrounds the master of the house. Senator Jones personally has the confidence and respect of all factions and of both time Andy's means of getting a living

Years of Suffering. Mrs. Barnhart, corner Pratt and Broad-way, Buffalo, was for twelve years a suf-ferer from rheumatism, and after trying parties. President Arthur could not have chosen more favorable auspices under which to come at this sad time "They'll get a oyster under theeye, every known remedy without avail, was entirely cured by Thomas' Eelectric Oii.

under which to come at this sad time into hus new honors. This will be a consistent and self-respecting adminisconsistent and self-respecting adminis-tration and one that will know how to came in from the range. As they command the respect of the people, a rode down the street-burros, mules factforAmericans to congratulate them- and other pack animals ahead loaded selves upon. You cannot conjure in down with camp plunder, and each with a very smutty frying pan atop the load-the friends of the party followed to where a stop was sure to be made. Greetings were exchanged in

a hearty manner. "What luck, Jack?" "O, I've some tasty-looking ore in my pack. She shows metal, you bet!" "That's what she do," said Jack's

partner. "See anything of Dave?" "What-Dave Melcher? He's in Quartztown. Dave's got a fine thing

at last. "The h--1 he has ! Dave promised me one half of the next claim he made."

"Got any papers?" "No."

ner that is quite the antipodes of the "You'll be struck by lightning be-fore you get anything out of that prospect, I reckon." crude assumption of superiority that we often have to tolerate in the wives of new cabinet officers, those whose There was but little unpacking be

fore by common consent, one and all stepped into a saloon. The tired animals strayed about, picking at grass, while within their owners discussed the probable attractions of the Fourth -the first the camp had ever known -and the liquor. ceptions and other social observances

"Any money in the camp?" asked "The company pays off to-mor

scriptive letters to our papers. Much "That'll do for me.' Ah! what a joy they felt at the prospect before them. Not a man had any fear, though battles have the three sorrowful months. When Coup's Circus marched into the city yesterday [she said, indigantly, "What's dat tomfoolery comin into dis town for, when we's jess had a future's deepest wrinkles. How they slapped cach other's backs from good ploration of the Amazon. Captain slapped each other's backs from good Davis, United States Navy, who was feeling; how warm-hearted each felt;

awry, bristles from his forehead. He looks up and down, blinks and rubs his eyes; inquires the date in curt Mexican with an Irish flavor. Being told, his hands go up to his head with

TRUE TO HER TRUST.

THEGREAT

RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backneh, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swell-

by Ish & McMahon.

"And I went in here for a Mexican It. Gibbs, of Buffalo, N. Y., writes: "Your Burdock Blcc. Bitters, in chronic diseases of the blood. liver a...I kidneys, have been signally marked with success. I have used them myself with best results, for torpidity of the liver and in case of a friend of mine suffering from dropsy, the effect was marvelous." deputy on the avening of the third!" How sad, how true! Judge Ryan had been the only man to "celebrate" that Fourth in the camp; had, indeed, in his own words, been hell-arious!

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Bruce Turner, Rochester, N. Y. writes: "I have been subject to serious disorder of the kidneys, and unable to attend to business; Burdock Blood Bitters relieved me before half a bottle was used, I feel confident that they will entirely cure me."

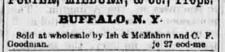
E. Asenith Hall, Binghampton, N. Y., writes: "I suffered with a dull pain through my eft lung and shoulder. Lost my spirits, appetite and color, and could with difficulty keep up all day. Took your Burdock Blood Bitters as di-rected, and have fet no pain since first week af-ter using them." Too much cannot be said of the ter using then

ever faithful wife and mother, conever faithful wife and mother, con-stantly watching and caring for her dear ones, never neglecting a single duty in their behalf. When they are assailed by disease, and the system should have a thorough cleansing, the stomach and bowels regulated, blood stomach and bowels regulated, blood

purified, malarial poison exterminated, C. Blacket Robinson, proprietor of The Canada Presbyterian, Toronto. Ont., writes: "For years I suffered greatly from oft-recurring headache. I used your Burdock Blood Bitters with happiest results, and I now find myself in better health than for years past." she must know that Electric Bitters are the only sure remedy. They ar the best and purest medicine in the world, and only cost fitty cents. Sold

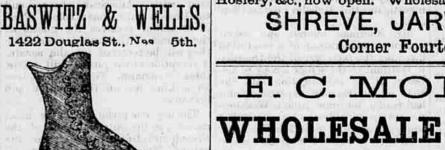
Mrs. Wallace, Buffalo, N. Y , writes: "I have used Burlock Blood Bitters for nerrous and bil-lious headaches, and can recommend it to anyone requiring a cure for billiousness."

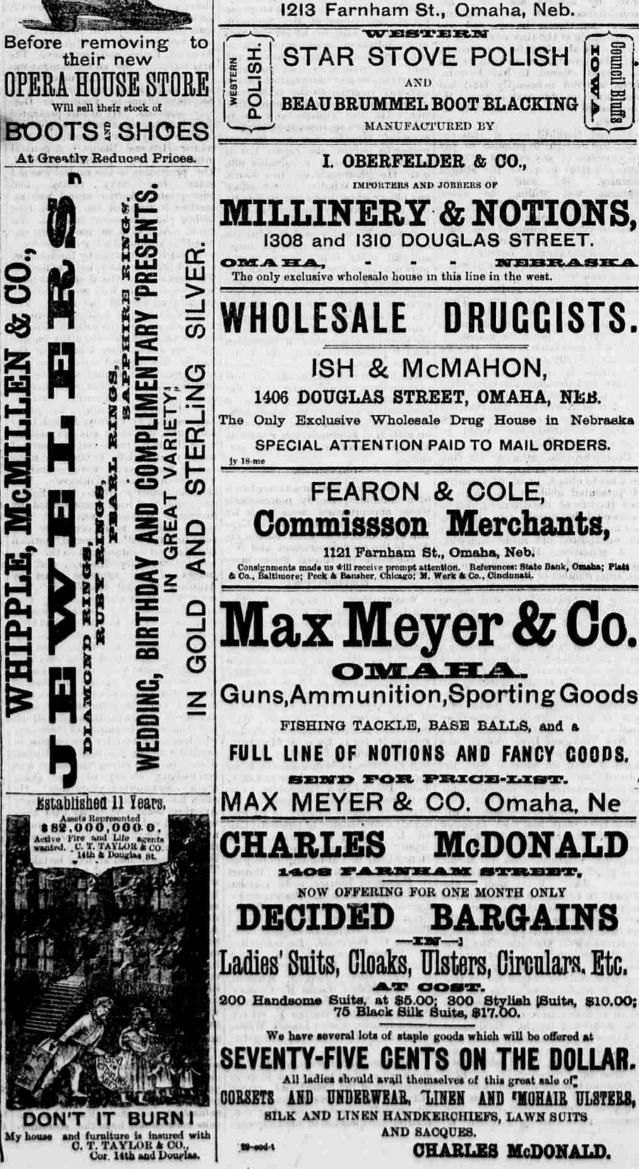
Mrs. Ira Mullholland, Albany, N. Y, writes: "For several years I have suffered from oft-recur-ring billious headaches, dyspepsia, and com-piaints peculiar to my sex. Since using your Burdock Blood Bitters I am entirely relieved."

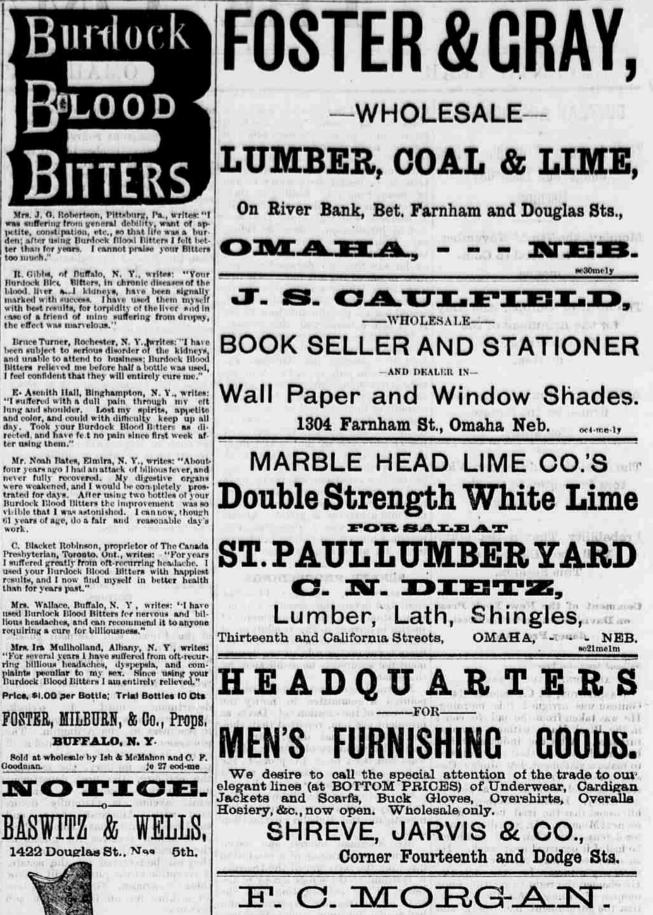


Price, \$1.00 per Bottle; Trial Bottles IO Cts FOSTER, MILBURN, & Co., Props









GROCER,

"Who? Martha," I asked, "De man dat shot de President,"

she answered, adding energetically, "Deyid better gib him over to we cullud wimmin. We'd take care of dat brudder. We wouldn't leave cere Christian; much beloved on his brother officer, and both love and venerated by the sailors before the mast. In his day the rank of lieuenough of him to hang.'

AN AFFECTING INCIDENT.

tenant was relatively higher, for the grades of lieutenant commander, If the phenomenal outflow of hucommodore, rear admiral, vice adman sympathy, v hose tide has not yet miral and admiral have since been fairly ebbed, shall tend to make us added to the service. A captain who have helpen to swell it kinder could in those days command a squadand better toward other hearts that bleed, well and good. But if we sub-stitute our share in it for those nearer don, with his splendid record, had but The postmaster wisely refrained but equally sacred duties; if we say to \$1,500 a year on which to support a from argument, and their talk took the afflicted poor around us, "It is Corban, a gift, by whatsoever thou mightest be profited by me," then we are a wretched set of frauds in God's state of the s are a wretched set of frauds in God's gres and New York, at a salary twice most active. He was everywhere. sight. I call to mind a noble nature as great, he asked a gentleman, who Not a deputy had a chance to feel of whom it is far otherwise. On a dark day in cur President's fate the is my informant, now a pay-director the first day on which we heard discurrent the first day on which heave heave heaved heavy. Hearted from his office duties, for he loved General Garfield tanderly By the first day on the first day on which heave heave heave to be prevent to the first day on the first day on which heave heave heave the first day on the first sus, was passing homeward heavy, hearted from his office duties, for he loved General Garfield tenderly. By chance he saw withm an open door-way a tiny coffin, the coffin of a 3-year-old octoroon child whom he sometimes had stopped to speak a kind word to as she played upon the street. The little maid soon knew his cordial voice, and but a tew days before her death she had rushed from her basement home to show him her new doll, her modest contribution to the census. He passed in silently where the coffin ay and stood beside her little, waren body. I met him, here, for the child was a pet of mine, my lowly little with his ship. A monument to his stature of his stature and early in 1870. Her son, now 17 years of arg, inherits the nord the sine age with his own majosiy. The General spoke softy and reverently of the little spirit, there told me in few words of a daughter of the sine age whom he duburied, and as he named her I noticed the quick tears sping to his eyes, Stoan he bowed and pussed out as quickly as

Life in a Mining Camp.

one minnit.

quick tears spring to his eyes. . Soon he bowed and passed out as quickly as he bowed and passed out as quickly as he entered. An hour later a servant brought to the house of mourning with a card addressed in his hand-writing, a rich and costly floral wreath, an offering as elegant as if made to the child of his nearest friend. They laid it on the plain little coffin, and it rosted there with tender grace —as royal a gift in its way as was the stately coffin of our President. "In-ssmuch as ye have done it unto me;" and in these, ye have done it unto me;" and he entered. An hour later a servant Detroit Free Press

Assmuch as ye have done it unto one of these, ye have done it unto me;" and in the kingdom that day I think Christ were upon His sacred vestments the perfume of those flowers of chari-ty. THE NEW CHIEF MAGISTEATE. THE NEW CHIEF MAGISTEATE.

Old Washington congratulates it-self on a new President who will attend the church of our earlier chief magistrates—St. John's (Episcopal), quaint and historic, that fronts the executive mansion, with Lafayette park lying between. President Ar-was at service there the morning of General Garfield's funeral, and is soon to select a new for permanent corru-"Now the cobed of the true flavor. magistrates—St. John's (Episcopal), quaint and historic, that fronts the executive mansion, with Lafayetto park lying between. President Ar-was at service there the morning of General Garfield's funeral, and is soon to select a pew for permanent occu-pancy. There is a great deal to ad-mire and be loyal to in the courteous, dignified new president. Before long I think the people will be ashamed to have welcomed him into office with the grudging welcome that children give to a stepmother. Senators who became attached to him as a presiding

Javis, United States Navy, who was a midshipman under him on a cruise in the frigate Constitution, described him to me as a man rather small of stature, with large, intellectual head and spectacled oyes; a strict discipli-tiver to-morrow and stay over night." "Why, Res Te" "Well, tane co good deal and y

means.' "O, Robert, do you think any will be killed, as there were at Christmas time?" Mrs. Postmaster spoke in real alarm. 'Of course I don't know, Lucy.

Judge Ryan has appointed several deputies, and-" "O, Judge Ryan! I believe he'd

All day on the third the judge was

holes in Silver Bearing rock, the judge was not in sight. "Ah! where

was he?" was an anxious question. At

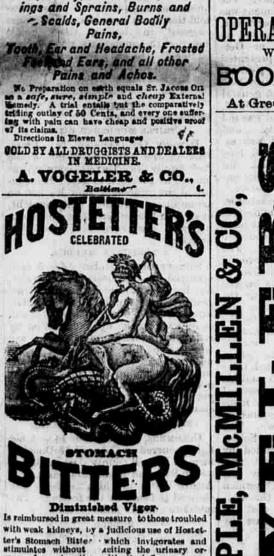
support - and found none. There was not so little as a tuft of red hair to be had for their encouragement. to be had for their encouragement. The peace body, as a whole began to disintegrate; its backbone was weakening fast, bending now; would it break? It did break-and then so crumbled and dissolved that the whole again.

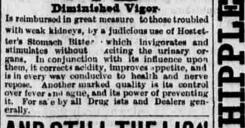
The two stepped a little to one side "I don't reckon Fourth of July healthy in this section anyhow; and I aim to have bizness out on my ranche

to-morrow," said a deputy. "Did you have a hard day, and was anyone killed, Robert?" This was on the 5th, and the two were riding toward home.

"Not so very; of course we worked hard" (a man's way of fibbing). "Of course."

"And then, too, what helped some, the company didn't pay off after all." "Oh, that was good. And so the judge had all this trouble for nothing." "We can't find the judge." The talk continued some minutes,





AND STILL THE LION CONTINUES TO Roar for Moore(E)

Harness

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