

The Omaha Bee

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OMAHA PUBLISHING CO., PROP'RS. E. ROSEWATER, Editor.

ANOTHER Nebraska land district - another haven of refuge in sight for footsore political pilgrims.

THE approval of the anti-polygamy bill by the president makes it a law. Two important legislative measures have been passed by congress at the present session, the anti-Chinese immigration bill and the anti-polygamy bill.

ACCORDING to the Omaha Herald the principle of compromise ought always to be appealed to in advance of a strike. When the principle of compromise was urged in Omaha the Herald denounced the proposition.

Tax days hence our citizens will be called on to elect six ward councilmen and the members of the board of education. Who are the coming men? Do citizens most interested in the growth of Omaha and the efficiency of our public schools let this election go by default?

In view of the fact that only three members of the board of education are to be voted for at the coming city election, would it not be well to select the candidates at a non-partisan meeting? The management of public schools should be kept free from political bias and only competent and reputable citizens should fill these positions.

No BETTER evidence is needed to show the growing influence of sound views among men who control in the counsels of the workmen of the country than is furnished in the numerous strikes that are occurring in New England and elsewhere in which violence is everywhere avoided. - Herald.

And no better evidence is needed of the sound views which controlled Omaha workmen in their late strike than the forbearance and the peaceful conduct of the strikers under the shameless abuse heaped upon them by the editor of the Herald who as usual is trying to take backwater on his incendiary remarks.

THE CAMPAIGN OPENED.

Five years ago last month the most memorable senatorial campaign in the history of Nebraska was formally opened by a murderous assault upon me. The would-be assassin upon me, indicted, convicted and sent to the penitentiary. The cowardly conspirators who planned and instigated the assault swore themselves free. The political desperadoes that were foiled in their effort at assassination through the murderous assault of Dick Curry have opened the campaign of 1892 with another deadly assault.

For more than two weeks these minions of monopoly have kept up a perfect shower of vicious and violent abuse, of which the following extract from the Republican is a specimen:

Ruin, not and Rosewater excepted, is synonymous with that will forever evoke the hearty denunciations of the lovers of order. With blood and carnage, death and destruction, the jabbering jobber of THE BEE will be happy.

Can any man, Rosewater excepted, with the power of a daily press to aid, encourage, blind and fendish as to encourage, countenance and abet a mad mob to acts of violence that endangers every dollar's worth of property in a state's metropolis and the lives of all who dare by word or deed defend their own?

Could anything be more vindictive or villainous? The strike of Jim Stephenson's workmen took place on Monday, February 27th. On that day I was at Washington, in attendance at the memorial services to Garfield. I left Washington on Tuesday night, February 28th, and was at Pittsburg on March 1st, the day when the sewer gang was raided. I did not hear about the strike until I reached Omaha Saturday. I remained at home all day Sunday, started for Pleasant Hill Monday morning and delivered an address to the Saline county Farmers' Alliance in the afternoon. I returned to Omaha Tuesday, and was called upon at my residence by the secretary of the Labor Union, Tuesday evening, with an urgent request to attend the workmen's mass meeting at the Academy of Music that night. My speech was published next morning. It reads as follows:

Mr. Chairman and laboring men of Omaha: After an absence of four weeks I return to find the workmen of Omaha engaged in a very important struggle. Although I am not very familiar with the causes which

brought about this struggle, I do know that to carry it out you are right in co-operating. I can say now, as heretofore, that my sympathies are with the workmen of Omaha. [Applause.] The working men have as much right to associate for mutual protection as those who have capital. You have as much right to withhold your labor as the manufacturer has to withhold the product of his labor, or the banker to withhold the loan of his money, and you have as much right to fix a price upon your labor as employers have to fix a price upon their wares. Now comes the question of discretion. Labor is gauged by the demand and supply, and by the cost of living. The question what it costs to maintain life and to live in decent quarters is essential. Every American workman is entitled to sufficient food and a comfortable home. The second question is the supply and the demand. At present the demand for labor everywhere is greater than the supply. Hence workmen who are disposed to work are nowhere starving. The only question is, for what can the laboring men work? You have a right to say what you will work for. It is a notorious fact that the capitalists and great monopolies always cry out "communists" and "socialists" when a gathering of this kind assembles. As I said yesterday to a meeting of farmers, the true conservators of property and the peace of this country are the producers - the men who dig out of the soil or who shape the products of the soil. I don't believe the workmen of Omaha are any more desirous of destroying property than the men who are engaged in manufacturing, railroading, and other enterprises. I take it that one has just as great rights and interests as the other. The only destruction of property within eighteen years since I have lived in Omaha was by men hired by corporations to cut the throat of some other corporation. We have seen these corporations massing men on lower Farman street to destroy the property of each other. We have seen the floodgates of the Missouri opened by accident - that resembled design - and the whole river front flooded to destroy the property of some corporation. I take it you will not be guilty of any such vandalism. You should leave this to those who claim to preserve, conserve and gather in all the property this country produces. I hope there will never be any occasion for saying that you are outlaws. I trust your present contest may be amicably settled. I hope that you will soon be at work in the line of prosperous producers. A great many business men of Omaha and outside of Omaha have their eyes upon you. I would not urge upon you anything that would retard the growth of the city. There is no doubt but that many contractors are anxious to know what the ruling wages will be this season. It is well that the wages ruling should continue through the season in which they were adopted. When the ruling price of labor can be determined, I hope that the agitation will cease. I cannot say what the price of your labor should be. You yourselves know the value of your own labor. It would be well if you could come to some understanding with the men who employ labor. Arbitrate, and then go to work peacefully. But, above all things, maintain yourselves as American citizens, who do not require the surveillance of officers. Let each of you appoint himself a special policeman and see that law and order are maintained.

Now, can anybody extract blood and carnage from this speech? It is the only speech I have made to workmen since my return and the only gathering of workmen I have attended - although I have since been repeatedly invited. The so-called riot on the dump occurred Wednesday afternoon, March 8, and next morning the following editorial from my pen appeared in THE BEE:

The labor troubles of this city have reached a crisis. The turbulent demonstration at the B. & M. dump causes serious concern for the public safety, even among the most ardent friends of the workmen. No matter how reasonable the demands of wage workers may be, they cannot justify a resort to force as a means for obtaining concessions from employers.

No matter how earnest the desire of workmen may be to enforce their demands by peaceful means, they are confronted by the fact that public peace has been violated by an effort to prevent others from working. These riotous proceedings may be no part of the programme of the laboring men's union.

Their leaders have time and again publicly urged strict compliance with law, and they disclaim most emphatically any intention to create disturbance. But it is evident they cannot always control the body of laboring men and consequently lay themselves liable to the charge of organizing mobs and labor riots.

Having failed to maintain law and order with his imported special police Mayor Boyd deems it his duty to appeal to the governor for military protection. For our part we do not hesitate to express a doubt as to the wisdom or necessity of calling out the militia, because we believe the labor troubles could and should be peacefully adjusted by arbitration. There may be nothing to arbitrate on the part of the B. & M. road as Mr. Holdridge maintains, but such a course might prevent fresh labor troubles during the building season. In our opinion, an amicable understanding with workmen and an adjustment of a scale of mechanics and laborers' wages for the season would be very desirable for all concerned. We believe that an agreement made by workmen for a given time under certain conditions will be lived up to as faithfully as a contract between builders and capitalists. Those who desire to suppress workmen by bayonets should remember that cheap labor under coercion is dangerous in the end than voluntary well-paid labor. Before Governor Nance

regulates the militia or makes requisitions for regulars, every available effort should be made to secure a peaceful adjustment of these labor troubles. Is there any blood, carnage, or

ruin in this editorial? Not a line has appeared in THE BEE since that day justifying disturbance, violence or force and I defy any of my traducers to cite a single sentence from any editorial in THE BEE that incites mob violence or bloodshed. On the contrary, from first to last I have counseled arbitration and concision. To cap the climax of infamy, the scoundrels who have opened this campaign of defamation by publishing the most outrageous lies concerning my alleged collusion with the so-called rioters and mobs have the audacity to claim that public sentiment in this state is unanimous in condemnation of my course.

The Republican prints nearly two columns of extracts, teeming with personal abuse and slander, which is palmed off as the "unanimous voice" of the state press. The whole state press quoted from comprises just seven papers. Each of these is edited by notorious monopoly cappers who consider it part of their duty to vilify and slander me. First among these I notice the North Platte Nebraskan, edited by the renegade Church.

When this slyster was a candidate last year for the legislature the charge was made and sustained that he had stolen a counterfeit \$20 greenback that had been put in a bible by his room-mate, passed the counterfeit note in payment for his board bill, and when detected had to replace it with genuine currency.

I had magnanimously refrained from publishing his disgrace last year, but my generosity has been wasted upon a villain who does not know when he is well treated. Next comes the Fairmont Bulletin, published by Calkins. This miserable fraud played capper for the B. & M. last summer in working an anti-polygamy paper, the Lincoln Globe. After he had wrecked that paper he defrauded his workmen by beating them out of their wages. Among these defrauded printers are John Vadder to the tune of \$25.00; D. Myers, \$38.00; A. Crole, \$30.00; H. Pickett, \$70.00; J. Malley, \$15.00. And this pink of journalism has no sympathy with strikers.

Next in order, if not equal in rascality, is John C. Santee, of the Knox County News, and Nevis, of the Geneva Review - who are in excellent company with Church and Calkins. These rogues, like Tray Blanche and sweatheart, are all barking at my heels. I have exercised as much forbearance as any ordinary human could but forbearance has ceased to be a virtue, and if these maligners hanker after an active campaign they will find me prepared.

A MAJORITY of the judiciary committee of the house has finally agreed to report favorably on Valentine's bill to give Nebraska contingent congressmen, but there is no more show for that bill to pass than there is for Valentine to become his own successor. The committee has been grossly imposed upon by downright perjury. The only basis the claim for a contingent congressman rests upon is the pretense that the census of 1870 was incorrect and fell many thousands below our real population. Affidavits which can be procured for a drink of whiskey among the cowboys on the frontier have been filed to sustain this pretense. These affidavits declare that the census-takers of 1870 were afraid to take the census in the western and northwestern sections of the state, and the number of census takers omitted is estimated by state census returns taken two years later. But why didn't the people of Nebraska ever hear of these errors in the census? They had a legislature in session in 1871 and again in 1873 and 1875. The legislature of 1871 made the apportionment for legislative and judicial representation for five years. Why wasn't the shortage in census returns brought to their notice? Why did not they rectify the so-called error in making their apportionment? Why is congress asked to give representation to people who their own state disfranchised? Why did the legislature of 1871 adopt the national census in apportioning representatives for the constitutional convention held in the same year? Why was there no mention in this pretended shortage made in the legislature of 1875, when the convention was called that framed our present constitution? It is reasonable to presume that these mistakes in the census were not discovered until after Pat O. Hayes filed his claim for contingent congressman! Will it not be just as easy to discover shortage in the census of 1880 in 1885 by comparing the national census with the state census taken two or three years later?

Our attention has been called to the fact that others are representing to the public that they are selling the Star Tinted Spectacles. This is an unmitigated fraud. The celebrated protectors to that valuable organ, sight, can only be had at the leading jewelry establishment of EDHOLM & ERICKSON, opposite the postoffice, they being the sole agents in this section. Then to those who are suffering with smarting, tired and watering eyes, throw away your glasses at once, as they are only injuring your sight, and repair at once to leading jewelers and secure a pair of those genuine Star Tinted Glasses and secure immediate relief.

EDHOLM & ERICKSON, the popular jewelers, opposite the Postoffice. M164.

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW. The news of the death of Henry W. Longfellow, which occurred yesterday at Cambridge, Mass., will be received with general surprise and universal regret throughout the country. It is less than three weeks ago that five thousand school children of New England, united in commemorating the happy arrival of the seventy-fifth birthday of the venerable poet, and joined in congratulations over the prospect, which seemed assured, of a number of years yet to come of useful activity.

Mr. Longfellow's life has been coeval with the most productive period of American literature. He was born in Portland, Maine, on February 27, 1807, and at the age of 14 entered Bowdoin college, from which he was graduated in 1825. Supplied by his father with ample means for pursuing the life of a student, in the following year he accepted the position of professor of modern languages at Bowdoin and immediately sailed for Europe, where he spent four years in preparing himself for the duties of his position. His studies in continental languages during this period bore rich fruit in after years, in a number of vigorous translations from the Spanish and Italian, which now form one of the most valuable portions of his collected works. Returning to Bowdoin, Mr. Longfellow devoted five years in discharging the duties of his professorship, during which time he contributed several articles to the "North American Review" and published his "Outre-Mer," which at once attracted wide attention. Among a small band of New England literateurs he was already known by the fugitive pieces which had found their way into journals and magazines, among which were the "Hymn of the Moravian Nuns," "Woods in Winter," and "Sonnets on the Hills." They were marked by a grace of style, a polish of diction and a transparent lucidity of thought which gave their author at once a place among the small brotherhood of American poets. In 1835 Mr. Longfellow was appointed professor of modern languages and belles lettres at Harvard college, which position he continued to hold until 1854, when he resigned to give way to James Russell Lowell.

The seventeen years of his Harvard professorship were his most fruitful period of his literary and poetical activity. During this time he wrote and published "Hyperion," "Voices of the Night," "The Spanish Student," "The Belfry of Broges," "Evangeline," "The Golden Legend," "Hiawatha," "Poems on Slavery," and a number of smaller and less pretentious productions. Later works were "The Courtship of Miles Standish," "Tales of a Wayside Inn," "Flower de Luce," "New England Tragedies," "The Divine Tragedy," and "Three Books of Song." "The Hanging of the Crane" and "Moruturi Salutamus," a poem read at the fiftieth anniversary of his class at Bowdoin college, were the last extended productions from the aged poet's prolific pen.

Since his retirement from the duties of his professorship, Mr. Longfellow continued to reside in Cambridge where he occupied the old Washington mansion until the time of his death. The writings of no American poet are so widely known in his own country and more highly esteemed abroad than those of Longfellow. His very popularity is used as an argument by critics against the intrinsic worth of his verses. But however much originality in thought or novelty in expression may be denied to the author, none have ventured to question the grace, the polish, the sweetness of his metrical compositions. If he failed to create, he never failed in adorning. Though he seldom put into metre thoughts absolutely new, of all other American poets he succeeded most admirably in putting our best thoughts into the best language. It is as the poet of our quieter and less restless moods, appealing to the instincts of a universal humanity, kindled by wide sympathies and touched with tender emotions that Longfellow's place in our national literature will be lasting and powerful. The melody of his verse alone proves him to be a genuine poet, and there are passages in the "Arsenal," the "Building of the Ship," and "Household Poems" which are unsurpassed in this respect by any in English verse. As a translator Longfellow ranked among the first. He has given to the English speaking world the best translation extant of Dante's "Divine Tragedy," while few of the continental literatures have been unnoticed in his efforts to reproduce in English the sweetest songs of other nations. Other poets will arise of greater creative powers, possessed of more concentration of thought and perhaps of less conventionality, but there will always be seasons when the poems of Longfellow will be preferred to those of the grand old masters, when an adynome is more grateful than a stimulant. For above all others

"His songs have power to quiet The restless pulse of care."

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MEDIUM FRAUDS.

The Bogus Spirit of an Indian Brave Captured at Erie. A Medicine Man of Flesh and Bones Captured.

Eric dispatch to Cleveland Leader. The Foster-Fox spiritual frauds were thoroughly exposed here at their first public seance, and the rich harvest which they had anticipated was not theirs this time. Dr. Foster appeared before a large audience, and in a deeply injured tone, complained of the injustice done him by the Spiritual Society of Erie, and the newspaper correspondents who had telegraphed all over the country that he was a fraud without giving him a hearing. The richly-endowed lady at his side, Miss Fox, had been made to share the odium of these villainous dispatches, she who was as chaste as ice and as pure as snow - so pure that the angels were able to manifest themselves through her in a more remarkable way than in any living medium, etc. It was infamous to condemn a man unheard; it was unlike Americans to do. The Cleveland Leader and the Spiritualist society of Erie had denounced him an impostor, but in their teeth he cast back the assertion - the wicked, slanderous lie; he would let the audience see that he was a true spiritualist medium, and that the dead can return to their loved ones, etc. By his dignified manner he won the sympathy of his audience, and when this point was reached he proceeded to get his committee of investigation. He called out from the list the names of four prominent citizens of unimpeachable integrity to serve on the committee. The names were not responded to, as the people were not presents - a fact Dr. Foster was well aware of. He was then about to select a committee himself.

A CUT AND DRIED ONE, when Rabbi Stemple sprung up and nominated The Leader man, who in turn nominated Rev. Stemple, with Mr. John E. Boyle, editor of The Sunday Graphic. Dr. Foster did not look approvingly upon such a committee, but the audience insisted upon the selection and the two took their seats on the stage, whereupon Dr. Foster informed the audience that, owing to the sudden in disposition of Miss Fox, several of his best manifestations would have to be omitted from the programme. The conditions were such that the invisible would not be able to manipulate the elements in Miss Fox's composition. The Leader man asked if the trouble did not originate in the committee, to which Dr. Foster indignantly replied, "No, sir."

SEVERAL MISERABLY POOR THINGS of charlatanry were performed that the committee thought to be of too small importance to trouble themselves about, and then the grand cabinet manifestations commenced. The spirit of a Tuscarora Indian was to enter the cabinet in which the bound medium and one of the committee were to be seated, the latter blindfolded, "for his life's sake, because no man can see God and live." Dr. Foster and Miss Edith Fox had a decided objection to it. The Leader man being selected for the honor of sitting in the cabinet, but the committee appeared to think that if there was a risk of seeing God in that cupboard and dying, the Leader man was best prepared to go. In vain did the two mediums protest that the presence of such

would drive away good spirits and attract demonical influences, to the great danger of their lives. The committee would not let up, and into the cabinet the Leader man went to meet the disembodied spirit of Weeping Willow, the Tuscarora chief. The curtains were closed, the lights were turned down and the materialized hand of the Indian descended with rather spiteful force upon the reporter's head. The hands of the spirit passed over his face, causing him to wonder if Indian angels wear signet rings similar in shape to the one worn by Dr. Foster. The audience was in a moment in the cabinet, and the next moment Foster and the reporter appeared, the latter as the captor of the spirit, which, of course, was the impostor at his side. The fraud was then explained to the audience and Dr. Foster

WITH CONSUMMATE IMPUDENCE, walked boldly to the front and stated that he had intended to expose spiritualism at the close of his seance. He had intended to tell his hearers that all Spiritualists were either knaves or cranks; that if it were possible for a departed wife, mother, or child to return to the earth, the great God would surely let them communicate to their loved ones without wanting them to first pay some medium the paltry fee of \$5. Was it possible God wanted pay for his favors?

After Foster was through with this little but sensible speech, the Leader reporter confronted him with a list of names of people booked for private seances to be given at his parlors in a various hotel for three days following the exhibition of that evening, all of whom had been promised a communication from their dead ones at from \$3 to \$5 a head. He was asked to reconcile his speech, when found out, with his acts and intention. A more contemptible cur was never seen. He

WHINED FOR NEWSPAPER CHARITY because "we must all live, you know." The extraordinary hold which spiritualism has taken here causes these vultures to hover over the city, but you can avoid them by investing in a variety of other things here - he is endorsed as true, or denounced as false by the spiritual society. In justice to the spiritualists it should be said that they invite investigation, and, in a letter addressed to the correspondent of the Leader, they say that if the reporter succeeds in detecting fraud in a medium endorsed as genuine, no one will be more grateful to the Leader than they, because they will be protected in common with the public.

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HONEY FOR THE LADIES.

New vests are pointed. Bullet butt as prevail. Gimp lace is revived. Puffed flounces are stylish. Ecru tints remain popular. Small cuffs are becoming. Puffed sleeves are discarded. Printed fabrics replace broadcases. Small nannies find most favor. Surplice necks remain in vogue. Changeable silks combine four colors. Polonaises are draped to form paniers. Hooks and eyes fasten many dresses. Dull jet is not confined to mourning. Puffed plastrons extend to the waist line. Small bugles make up new jet trimming. Jet curtains are on black straw bonnets. Shirred basques will be seen on summer dresses. Piping folds and cords of satin are revived. Colours basques are pretty for plump misses. Ecru batiste neckerchiefs have polka dots and scalloped edges. Red bronze is new for buttons and buckles on chameleon stuffs. Sashes are so wide and long that no other skirt drapery is needed.

Handsome parasols have frills of lace, and others a bunch of flowers on the top. Shining rows of gold, silver, or bronze small shells are seen upon the brims of new French bonnets and hats. A poem entitled "Three Kisses of Farewell" has been received from a young lady in Iowa. The old gentleman seems to have come home rather early that evening. There are many hard tasks for women in this world, but few which she finds it impossible to perform. Still there never was a woman who could keep a full-lined circular from flying open and showing the

Newly imported French woven underwear of all kinds, white, in pale tints, colors, fit the form perfectly, and are without seams or one unnecessary fold or even wrinkle. These goods are purchased very largely by stout people, both men and women. A shrewd Grand Rapids girl caused a reel to be circulated that she will have \$21.50 in cash the moment she becomes of age. She is now getting fat on oyster stews, ice cream, and invigorating influences by buggy rides tendered in prostitution by the wealthy dry goods and grocery clerks in that town.

The poke bonnet, shorn of its exaggerated proportions, will still be the popular shape for the large class of ladies who make one handsome "best" bonnet answer for a season. This bonnet, neither very small nor extremely large, is becoming to nearly every face and can be made very elegant or exceedingly simple, as taste and length of purse may dictate. Very few prettier girls have I ever seen than one who sat near me an evening not long ago at table d'ot at the Centennial, Philadelphia. The loveliest of autumn hair, beautiful features, small nose, and prettiest of teeth - all combined to make her exceedingly attractive. Turning to a queer-looking little old lady at her side she suddenly exclaimed: "Oh, my, isn't them minutes pie best!" [New York Hotel Mail.]

While the new Russian minister to Washington, Baron Struve, was the representative of his country at Tokio, his wife became deeply interested in the collection of Japanese ceramics. Teapots were her especial delight, and she found herself singularly successful in a accumulating choice specimens. But when her collection numbered nearly 300, she discovered her dismay that the child like and bland Japs were manufacturing the pots especially for her, each one being made more attractively, given more and more venerably antique appearance than its predecessor. It seemed a pity to blight the new industry, but nevertheless, Baroness Struve's collection of "Japanese art" was from that day longer open to additions in the teapot line.

MADAME Sarah Bernhardt is looking exceedingly ill, and it is thought in Paris she cannot last long. Her illness is due to a slight attack of influenza. Her doctor is Dr. Ligez's, who is in London at the second concert of the Philharmonic Society on February 23. Massenet's new opera, "Herodias," first brought out at Brussels, was performed at Milan on February 22. Modjeska has recently had great success at Warsaw. This actress revisits America next season, under the management of John Stetson. Miss Kimpton, of Chicago, now in Paris, has accepted a proposition for a concert tour throughout the United States in the fall and winter of 1892-3. The receipts at the Detroit opera house on March 13th and 14th, when Edwin Booth acted the parts of Hamlet and Hamlet, were \$4,005. "Hamlet" drew the better of the two houses. "Old shipmates," by Robert Griffin Morris, has passed the 200th consecutive representation, and it is really accounted a thoroughly satisfactory piece of the domestic kind. It will shortly be produced in New York.

The Cincinnati people are beginning to make preparations for the May Musical Festival, which is one of the two great gala seasons in that city, the other being pig-sticking time. Emma Abbott and her opera company were in Cincinnati recently, the repertory comprising "Faticone," "The Bohemians," "Chimes of Normandy" and "Paul and Virginia." May Martzok, who succeeded Theodore Thomas as director of the Cincinnati college of music, has returned to New York in a huff and gone back to New York. He claims that his wife was not treated with due respect, which is probably owing to the fact that his wife was not included in the contract he had with the Cincinnati concern. Martzok has had a pretty rough time of late years. He is undoubtedly a musician of great merit; he has done more for music than Theodore Thomas has, for he is not only an interpreter and a performer, but also a composer. His opera, based upon the legend of Sleepy Hollow, is a useful work, one which entitles him to high rank among modern composers. But's melody or other, Martzok has never seemed to catch on. His dis-appointments have been abundant, and it is not surprising that he and the rest of his life will be spent in the forest of Arden, in his own making.

Rossi, the tragedian, will go back to Italy with more than his share of money in his pocket. He has recently been the chief theatrical graveyard in America. The manager of the venture and was completely cleaned out. Rossi had to pay the expenses of his distressed companions back to New York. The critics speak of Rossi as a graceful artist, but quite inferior to Salvini. The latter spoke his lines in Italian while the rest of the company spoke in English detracted largely from the merits of his performance, as viewed at the American audience. Salvini and Bersani succeeded in this country because each was superlatively great, but no one with only moderate or even the ability can hope to be favorably received here in foreign drama. Italian opera would not be preferred here but for two facts: First, the best singers will sing only in Italian opera, and, second, Italian opera does not depend

POETRY OF THE TIMES.

One by One. One by one the roses fall, One by one the Cashiers go, Mind is taken away by spring, Boys begin to play base ball.

When the gentle Summer comes, With its wealth of blooming flowers, Then a picnic gently sprouts In the sylvan dells and bowers.

Let us never waste a day, Let us always forward push, Or some other duck will take Myrtle to the matinee.

Two summer weeks - oh, short the time! How swift the sweet days roll! Then every morning brought a row, And every night a stroll.

These two were never seen apart, No matter what the weather, For rain and shine, in door or out, But brought these two together.

On Beacon street they meet and pass - A bow, and that is all, Says "The fool he is fifty years old, Hope he won't come to call."

He sees her bow and lifts his hat, Politeness to the letter, Says he, "By Jove, I've seen that girl, I wonder where I met her!" - Harvard Lampoon.

Should Russia and Austria go to war somebody is going to make money on wooden overcoats. - N. Y. Com. When a man's chestnut curls begin to turn gray, it means that he is fifty years old. But when they begin to turn black - that means that he is sixty. - Paris paper.

The morning is the best time of day to pick buckwheat cakes. A strong healthy man can pick fifteen or twenty at a single sitting, so we've been told. Ice cream is now served in molds to resemble apparatus. This won't do. The only way that will warm the girls against it is to make onions. - Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald.

The first brigade of Illinois militia is without a general. This accounts for the easy attitude of Europe. - Louisville Courier-Journal. A man who detected a piece of bark in his sausage visited the butcher shop to know what had become of the rest of the dog. The butcher was so affected that he could give him only a part of the tale. - Courier-Journal.

The most remarkable case on record is that of a Yankee soap man, who, in a violent storm at sea, saved himself from death by taking a cake of his own soap and washing himself ashore. It is a mystery to most people how so many doctors make a living, but the mystery is solved when you come to think that the undertakers may give them a commission. - Lowell Citizen.

An Oregon man fell on the icy walk and broke his nose, when he came to see for damages the jury said that his looks had been improved thirty per cent. He therefore got nothing, and will devote his time to improving the looks of the jury. - Boston.

Popular conversation upon the ferry boats: "Yes, sir, March is a bad month." "I've been doctoring for muscular rheumatism up half the night." "How's your coat?" "It's a bit better, but not much." "Terrible pain." "Ever try wasp stings?" "O, yes; a good." - New York Commercial.

It has been discovered that some excellent counterfeited half-dollars are being made by the Chinese of San Francisco, which contain only 6 cents worth of silver. The Chinese are now making them, and hope to compete with a moon-eyed leper who will work for only 15 cents on the dollar.

Is there a letter here in a scented envelope for my wife? she snatched the postman's ear, while the greasy file from her eyes made the office look like a leafy forest. "Yes sir," answered the postmaster, as he handed it out. The jealous man tore it open at once, and when he beheld it was the milliner's bill for fifty dollars. No succeeding chapters.

New Arithmetic - It is twenty-six rods from Smith's house to the saloon where he takes a nip six mornings per week. In five years he has been drinking there. How many boys three feet tall will it take to climb over a wall five feet high and carry off a bushel of harvest apples? This must be figured by the rule of three: two boys and the dog's tail. It took a boy twelve years of age twenty-two minutes to bring in six small sticks of wood, how long will it take him to walk a mile? Boston. To see a circus procession - Free Press.

THE CAMPAIGN OPENED.

Five years ago last month the most memorable senatorial campaign in the history of Nebraska was formally opened by a murderous assault upon me. The would-be assassin upon me, indicted, convicted and sent to the penitentiary. The cowardly conspirators who planned and instigated the assault swore themselves free. The political desperadoes that were foiled in their effort at assassination through the murderous assault of Dick Curry have opened the campaign of 1892 with another deadly assault.

For more than two weeks these minions of monopoly have kept up a perfect shower of vicious and violent abuse, of which the following extract from the Republican is a specimen:

Ruin, not and Rosewater excepted, is synonymous with that will forever evoke the hearty denunciations of the lovers of order. With blood and carnage, death and destruction, the jabbering jobber of THE BEE will be happy.

Can any man, Rosewater excepted, with the power of a daily press to aid, encourage, blind and fendish as to encourage, countenance and abet a mad mob to acts of violence that endangers every dollar's worth of property in a state's metropolis and the lives of all who dare by word or deed defend their own?

Could anything be more vindictive or villainous? The strike of Jim Stephenson's workmen took place on Monday, February 27th. On that day I was at Washington, in attendance at the memorial services to Garfield. I left Washington on Tuesday night, February 28th, and was at Pittsburg on March 1st, the day when the sewer gang was raided. I did not hear about the strike until I reached Omaha Saturday. I remained at home all day Sunday, started for Pleasant Hill Monday morning and delivered an address to the Saline county Farmers' Alliance in the afternoon. I returned to Omaha Tuesday, and was called upon at my residence by the secretary of the Labor Union, Tuesday evening, with an urgent request to attend the workmen's mass meeting at the Academy of Music that night. My speech was published next morning. It reads as follows:

Mr. Chairman and laboring men of Omaha: After an absence of four weeks I return to find the workmen of Omaha engaged in a very important struggle. Although I am not very familiar with the causes which

brought about this struggle, I do know that to carry it out you are right in co-operating. I can say now, as heretofore, that my sympathies are with the workmen of Omaha. [Applause.] The working men have as much right to associate for mutual protection as those who have capital. You have as much right to withhold your labor as the manufacturer has to withhold the product of his labor, or the banker to withhold the loan of his money, and you have as much right to fix a price upon your labor as employers have to fix a price upon their wares. Now comes the question of discretion. Labor is gauged by the demand and supply, and by the cost of living. The question what it costs to maintain life and to live in decent quarters is essential. Every American workman is entitled to sufficient food and a comfortable home. The second question is the supply and the demand. At present the demand for labor everywhere is greater than the supply. Hence workmen who are disposed to work are nowhere starving. The only question is, for what can the laboring men work? You have a right to say what you will work for. It is a notorious fact that the capitalists and great monopolies always cry out "communists" and "socialists" when a gathering of this kind assembles. As I said yesterday to a meeting of farmers, the true conservators of property and the peace of this country are the producers - the men who dig out of the soil or who shape the products of the soil. I don't believe the workmen of Omaha are any more desirous of destroying property than the men who are engaged in manufacturing, railroading, and other enterprises. I take it that one has just as great rights and interests as the other. The only destruction of property within eighteen years since I have lived in Omaha was by men hired by corporations to cut the throat of some other corporation. We have seen these corporations massing men on lower Farman street to destroy the property of each other. We have seen the floodgates of the Missouri opened by accident - that resembled design - and the whole river front flooded to destroy the property of some corporation. I take it you will not be guilty of any such vandalism. You should leave this to those who claim to preserve, conserve and gather in all the property this country produces. I hope there will never be any occasion for saying that you are outlaws. I trust your present contest may be amicably settled. I hope that you will soon be at work in the line of prosperous producers. A great many business men of Omaha and outside of Omaha have their eyes upon you. I would not urge upon you anything that would retard the growth of the city. There is no doubt but that many contractors are anxious to know what the ruling wages will be this season. It is well that the wages ruling should continue through the season in which they were adopted. When the ruling price of labor can be determined, I hope that the agitation will cease. I cannot say what the price of your labor should be. You yourselves know the value of your own labor. It would be well if you could come to some understanding with the men who employ labor. Arbitrate, and then go to work peacefully. But, above all things, maintain yourselves as American citizens, who do not require the surveillance of officers. Let each of you appoint himself a special policeman and see that law and order are maintained.

Now, can anybody extract blood and carnage from this speech? It is the only speech I have made to workmen since my return and the only gathering of workmen I have attended - although I have since been repeatedly invited. The so-called riot on the dump occurred Wednesday afternoon, March 8, and next morning the following editorial from my pen appeared in THE BEE:

The labor troubles of this city have reached a crisis. The turbulent demonstration at the B. & M. dump causes serious concern for the public safety, even among the most ardent friends of the workmen. No matter how reasonable the demands of wage workers may be, they cannot justify a resort to force as a means for obtaining concessions from employers.

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