

THE DAILY BEE.

OMAHA.

Monday Morning, Jan. 7.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

—Good skating on St. Mary's avenue rink.
—Season tickets for St. Mary's avenue rink \$5.00. Children \$2.50.
—A. L. Fitch & Co., the popular furniture dealers are out with a brand new delivery wagon constructed specially for their business.
—An interesting feature to take place at an early date will be a game of base ball by two strong teams on the ice at St. Mary's avenue rink.
—The Denver train came in from the west again Saturday in two sections. The Denver section was an hour late, while the Ogden part did not arrive in this city until noon. The Grand Island accommodation was also an hour late.
—The Women's Christian Aid association meets in the Presbyterian church, corner of Seventeenth and Dodge streets, on Monday afternoon, January 7, at 2 o'clock. All members of the board and ward committees are especially requested to be present.
—Harry Mages, night watchman on the mill, was Friday presented with a beautiful gold-headed ebony cane by Stuebendorff & Nestor. Upon the head was engraved "Harry Mages, from S. N., January 24, 1884." Some time since, Harry was able to render some good assistance—of which he is too bashful to speak—to the firm, and they have taken this way to express their appreciation of his services.
—The ladies of North Omaha, taking advantage of the privileges of 1884, gave a leap party Wednesday evening to Elder Shinn, it being the occasion of his seventy-fifth birthday anniversary. The elder was given a handsome foot rest, or, as it was remarked a "shin rest," a cup and saucer and other valuable presents, the presentation being made by Mrs. John Shill. There was also a splendid play and a jolly good time followed. Elder Shinn is well known as the first man who preached in the M. E. church pulpit in this city, and was the founder of that denomination's strong hold here.
—There will be a regular meeting of George A. Carter's post, No. 7, department of Nebraska, G. A. R., on Monday, January 7, 1884, at 3:30 o'clock p. m., at the hall of the E. M. association, on Douglas street, between Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets. All members are especially ordered to be present, as business of importance, besides several important matters and installation of officers for the current term, will be the order of the evening. All comrades of other posts and visiting comrades in good standing are invited to attend.
—Quite a serious runaway occurred on upper Douglas street Friday evening. A team started to run away near N. B. Falconer's store, frightened, no doubt, by the crowd rushing in and out, and ran up to Sixteenth, where they turned north. The only occupant of the wagon was a lady, and she was making the air warm with shrieks. A search for the outfit failed to discover the point at which the runaways were stopped, and it may be they are still running toward the open Pollock sea.

EXTRAVAGANT NEWELL.

He is Short in His Accounts to the Amount of \$4,200.

Mr. J. W. Swain, General Manager of the Consolidated Tank Line Company, Takes Possession of the Office.

People in business circles will be somewhat surprised to learn that Major Jas. S. Newell, manager for the Consolidated Tank Line company, at this place, was on Friday afternoon, relieved of his duties by the general manager of the company, Mr. J. W. Swain. Upon checking up the books Saturday it was found that Mr. Newell was about \$4,200 short in his accounts. For about two and one half years Mr. Newell has had control of the company's business in this place, and during that length of time has employed the entire confidence of his employer. Mr. Swain stated Saturday that the company had at all times entrusted the business of this office to its manager, and he had almost constantly had in his possession, collateral and goods, to the amount of \$60,000 to \$75,000, which could readily be turned into cash. Everything has run along smoothly until about five days ago, when the company learned certain facts which led them to think that everything was not perfectly straight in the Omaha office. With a view of investigating the affairs of this office Mr. Swain, general manager, came up from Kansas City on Thursday. After looking into the matter a little he found that his surmises were only too true and that Major Newell was not able to account for over \$4,000 of the company's funds. Mr. Newell was simply relieved from duty and no legal steps were taken, and none will be until something definite is arrived at in the way of settlement. Mr. A. H. Bishop now has charge of the office. Mr. Swain was going through the books Saturday morning and found that the irregularities have extended back over a period of two years. Whenever Mr. Newell was called upon by the company for a settlement he would borrow money from the bank to make his accounts good and the bank account of the concern in this city is now overdrawn to a considerable extent. Mr. Swain says that Mr. Newell has never stated that his salary was not large enough, and that the company had had every reason to believe that everything was perfectly satisfactory. Mr. Newell has always been regarded as a thorough gentleman, and the only way that his shortage can be accounted for, is the fact of his having lived very extravagantly since his advent in this city, and was obliged in order to keep up appearances to overdraw his account. On account of his mature years, there seems to be no excuse for such an act, and he does not receive the sympathy which one of more youthful age might.

Whether Mr. Newell will be able to make good the amount of his shortage is not yet known.

Shaw's Annals Revisé. The greatest medical work of the world. Written to specify cure Burns, Ulcers, Scalds, Rheum, Fever Sores, Cancer, Piles, Chills, Croup, Tetanus, Chapped hands, and all skin eruptions, guaranteed to cure in every instance, or money refunded. 25 cents per box.

RAILWAY AFFAIRS.

Final Answer of the Burlington to the Western Trunk-Line Association.

Mr. Potter Can, Under No Circumstances, Cast His Lot with the New Pool.

Chicago Times, 5th. The most momentous question with which the railway world has had to deal for many a day—the attitude of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad toward the tripartite pool—was settled yesterday by the absolute refusal of General Manager Potter to affiliate with the new association. The absent officials having arrived, the joint conference was resumed yesterday at the Grand Pacific hotel, with a full attendance of the tripartite general managers. The Burlington was represented by its general manager. The meeting had been called to hear the final answer of the Burlington to the invitation to join the new deal, and it was given without undue ceremony. Commissioner E. P. Vining occupied the chair, and, after stating the object of the meeting, Mr. Vining asked the Burlington representative if he was ready to make final answer regarding the position his road would assume relative to the Western Trunk-line association. Mr. Potter replied that he could not, under existing circumstances, become a party to the new agreement.

"Is this your final answer?" the chairman asked. "It is," replied Mr. Potter, "and under no circumstances will the decision be reconsidered. The Burlington will have no connection whatever with the Western Trunk-line association." This frank and unequivocal declaration was entirely unexpected, and the deliberations were resolved into a dazed and painful pause. Messrs. Cable, Clark, Hughton, and Vining then held a hurried consultation, at the conclusion of which Mr. Cable took the floor. "The old deal," said he, "is very apparently closed up, and there is no necessity for any further discussion of that matter. The association, however, is willing to make one more effort to adjust existing differences, and thus avert possible complications which can not be otherwise than disastrous to all concerned. Will you (addressing Mr. Potter) enter a pool, the parties to which shall be the Burlington on one side and the Western Trunk-Line association on the other?" "No," replied Mr. Potter, "whether the Burlington would make any such alliance or not. We will require time to consider."

He was asked how much time would be necessary, and replied that definite answer could probably be made by January 17. The conference was accordingly adjourned until that date. Should the proposition be accepted, it would involve the organization of a distinct pool, for which a new commissioner would be necessary. It was said yesterday, upon what purported to be good authority, that the latest proposition provided that the Burlington was to have two-fifths of the entire business of the pool and the combination three-fifths. It was to include the grain, live stock, lumber and salt competitive points, thus excluding all merchandise, both local and competitive. The combination wants the business of all portions of the Union Pacific and the Burlington, where the roads are 40 miles or less apart, to be considered as competitive, while the Burlington, it is understood, will not consider any proposition making the maximum more than 20 miles. There are several other points of more or less importance, at which the negotiating parties are at variance, and whose abridgment will require mutual concessions, which are not liable to be made.

The result of yesterday's meeting has apparently removed the last vestige of hope for averting a war of rates. It is not reasonable to suppose that an alliance can be formed with the tripartite roads, as an association, any more easily than in their capacity as individual corporations. The same requirements will be asked, and the same conditions will be present, and the same obstacles will be encountered. The Burlington has been made this time with absolute failure as the result, and it cannot be expected that any better success will attend the second effort. From the fact that the association makes such a proposition, it is evident that the extensive mileage and unquestioned strength of the Burlington are fully recognized, and also the importance of conciliating a corporation so capable as an independent competitor, so working serious mischief to the pool interests. It would seem that the Burlington is in a comparatively independent position, and, should it decide to make any arrangement, can virtually dictate its own terms.

A BIG THING FOR THE UNION PACIFIC.

In accordance with the provisions of the agreement of the new western trunk line association, the billing of through freight from Chicago to points west of the Missouri, and from the west to Chicago, will be made through the Burlington. Freight is now forwarded without transfer at Council Bluffs or Omaha. This applies to carload freight coming from or destined to points on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, the Chicago & Northwestern, the Chicago & Rock Island, and Wabash railways. The new arrangement virtually abolishes the transfer on the east side of the river, and the freight handling force has been reduced from fifteen to two gangs. It is claimed that it is a big thing for the Union Pacific. As to the Burlington's attitude, a well-known railroad man says that the Union Pacific really does not want the Burlington in the new pool, but that the Burlington will be hustling around to get in, all the same, by the 17th of the month.

Gone West for His Health.

For some time past Mr. J. E. Markel has been slowly failing in health, and it has been a matter of great sorrow to his many friends. We say many friends, for if there is one man in Omaha who has more friends than another, that man is Jake Markel. He is known by everybody in the city, both rich and poor, and to him they are alike. It having been recommended by his physicians that he spend the winter in California, he left for that state Saturday noon. He was taken care of by General Manager Clark's private car, which he accepted, and will go direct to San Gabriel, where he will remain as long as his health seems to demand.

Mr. Markel is connected with the hotel at the transfer across the river, with the depot eating house in this city, and is also one of the proprietors of the Millard hotel, and we, with his hosts of friends, hope soon to see him returned to his place in the business circles of this city, restored to health and strength.

GOOD WORK. Report of City Mission Work for Last Quarter of 1883, by Mrs. H. B. Fuller.

"When in the course of human events it becomes necessary," began a certain renowned manuscript a century ago; and during my five years of work here among the poor it has seemed to me that in the course of human events—sad human events—it had become absolutely necessary that some shelter should be provided for our homeless, homeless ones; and the last quarter of my fifth year has been marked by such a provision, or at least by its germ. No one has more reason to appreciate and be thankful for this than I.

Work in connection with it has taken many hours of my time in the last month or two, and the time has been crowded, except when needed for rendered labor impossible. Have made fewer calls than usual, but have received more. The winter has been very favorable for the poor, and yet in the few cold days there has been a good deal of call for clothing. Two hundred and thirty garments have been distributed, thanks to the many donors. Besides much second-hand clothing, I have received fifty new garments from the Irvington society during the year, a nice package of clothing, provisions and toys as a Christmas offering from the First M. E. Sunday school, twenty dollars from the Congregational Sunday school, three dollars from a prisoner in our state penitentiary, six dollars in groceries from Mrs. S. H. Clark, flour and other provisions from Mrs. J. T. Millard. Other donations going into the Home rooms will be acknowledged by the secretary of the Woman's Christian Aid association.

One can not know how much these gifts mean to the recipient, unless they go into some of the homes. In one rough, open shed, in a room about 12 by 14 feet, I find a man and a woman, a wretched looking child, and a baby with him. The mother stands with another in her arms and a little boy at her side, by an old, broken cook stove, intended for wood, but in which they have endeavored to build a fire of Iowa coal, and succeeded only in making a smoke—the one thing of which they are most in need. A little old table, and another stool about complete the furniture of the room. Against one side of this, a little crippled boy is leaning in a weary way. I like to tempt him to smile, and it comes easily, but vanishes almost instantly, and the face resumes again its habitual dread, pained expression, which tells of long nights and days of suffering, through which he has learned to prize his patient endurance. One other child, a girl of twelve, seems to have monopolized all the vitality and energy of the family; and I wonder how they could have lived without her this winter. Yet she ought to be in school, for a few weeks, or possibly months as all she has ever spent there. This household has been for days without anything to eat but bread and coffee, and sometimes only water and bread, and not enough even of that. They, especially the sick boy, has been gladdened by Christmas gifts, food, clothing, toys and some new dime. The father is not a drinking man, not a bad man, but now he has been down near to the grave, and looking boyhood in the face, he has not only failed to make his earthly home what should be, but failed to secure a better one on the other side; and like most of us he begins the new year with good resolutions, which the future must try. This is only one case out of hundreds.

In a little room in a crowded tenement house a man and his children were sleeping. I was told I did not see them, with only one blanket under and another over them. And a woman and her children slept, if they could sleep, with only a gunny sack under them until after cold weather. Thanks are due to the county commissioners for several tons of coal and several passes, sending people to their friends. There have been as yet but two occupants of our home rooms. A woman with a baby in her arms was brought to me by an officer Saturday night. Happily she was not deserted as we feared. The second day her husband came for her. She remained here however, until he got his first week's wages, and then he took her away. Two little ones, some during the year to foster homes, have been called by the Good All Father to the home above. Several women and children have gone down to the Lincoln home. I believe every child I have sent there has been the child of either an impenitent father or mother, and every woman has been either a deserted wife or a seduced, deserted girl. In there no lady ever reaches the men who sent these women there. If not, how long will good, true men permit it to go on. "How long, Oh! Lord, how long." Let us not by our indifference.

Wide Awake Druggists. C. F. Goodman is always alive in his business and spares no pains to secure the best of every article in his line. He has secured the agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. The only certain cure known for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma, Hay Fever, Bronchitis, or any affection of the throat and lungs, on a positive guarantee. Trial bottles free. Regularize \$1.

PERSONAL. Father Martin, editor of the Dakota City Argus, is in this city. Father Martin is the author of the story which implicates John D. Howe and a lady client in a love scene in the office of the attorney. Mr. Martin called at the Bee office Saturday and confidentially mentioned that he had received a letter from Mr. Howe the past week in which he sued for money, and stated that it must not be said that he made love to a lady client. It would lower the dignity of the profession, and consequently the author must smooth it over, which he did to some extent in this week's issue. Mr. Martin is in company with Mr. Howe, attending the meeting Saturday. Mr. Martin has not been in this city for eighteen years until last night, and is greatly surprised at the many changes.

BALD-HEADED SLANDERS.

The Forlorn Bachelors of Nebraska Display Their Gall at the Annual Banquet.

A Feast of Sauce and a Flow of Sole—Pungent Speeches from Discarded Lovers.

The tenth annual banquet of the state bachelors' association was held at Fremont, New Year's night. It was the most extinguished looking gang of un-mated mortals that ever tucked a napkin under the chin. The paucity of top-knots was particularly noticeable, and a liberal supply of champagne, claret, port wine, brandy, rye and bourbon whiskies, ale and porter was necessary to dispel the funereal gloom that flitted phantom-like through the banquet hall. It is claimed by the historian of the event, Mr. Smails, the lonesome editor of The Fremont Herald, that sixty members were present at the roll-call, but, with wisdom worthy of a better cause, the roll was called before any member was permitted to take of the viands so lavishly provided. The hall was elaborately decorated for the occasion, with appropriate mottoes adorning the walls, among which were the following:

"There's no notion that tends to vice in man, but I affirm it is the Woman's part." "A man's name is his life, and that he'll know, as Her's in part, or all." —Shakespeare's Cymbeline. "Better abide on a house-top with a scolding wife." —Solomon. "There are two periods when a man marries—when too young to have sense, and when too old to have luck." "Unmarried men are the best friends, best masters, best servants." Bacon's Essays. "He's mad that trusts to the tameness of a wolf, a horse's health, a boy's love, or a woman's oath."

President May, of the association, addressed the withered veterans, and laid down stringent rules for the guidance of the members during the trying days and nights of reconstruction. He recommended that a special session of the legislature be called to pass a law compelling all railroads to carry with each passenger train a nursery car for the special accommodation of families with children, so that pleasure tourists, who are not brought up under such surroundings, shall not be perpetually annoyed and wishes that they stayed at home. A sentiment which met the approval of all present was that rolling skates, rinks and leap year parties were in vogue for the sole purpose of alluring members from the ranks, but will not avail with those who prefer a "free, unhooked condition to the world's war."

A cheering resolution was passed by Samuel J. Tildes, addressed "To my beloved brethren of Nebraska," exhorting them to "hold up the banner and maintain the faith, who ever falls by the wayside. 'Tis better to have won and lost than ever to have loved at all! Avoid the electoral commission of matrimony, in which the chances are always 8 to 2 against you. A home divided against itself cannot stand, avoid the danger by remaining free, Liberty and independence, one and forever!"

A telegram was read from Tom Ochiltree, the famous liar of Texas, advising them to "beware of a statesman who looks at things through his wife's eyes." J. W. McLaughlin, of Wisner, telegraphed that he had been entrapped by a curly-headed spinster for a dance, and sent a draft for \$200 to pay his fine. Will Haller, of Blair, telegraphed this sentiment, "In the race for matrimony, girls, it is not the most laps that win." Lot Brown, of Nebraska City, chimed a column in length on "Marriage." Striking a Machetian attitude, with his right palm extended and exclaiming, "Marriage, Sir, is the corner-stone of all evil, the fountain-head of much misery and suffering, like a mis-placed beacon light, which lures the unwary mariner onto destruction, it beguiles its devotees with false bright lights and pleasures of those who do not believe in the life of ease and contentment in simple blessedness like your honored self and associates."

Then Mr. Brown paused for applause. Several members wiped away the fast gathering tears, as they thought of the fate they had escaped and the time when they measured their length on mother's lap with a broad-soled slipper brandished overhead. "Miserly love company," said Mr. Brown, "and like the cunning old fox who lost his tail in the trap and advised all his fellow-fox-mates to try it on and see how nice it was, just so these miserably distressed benefactors would have us believe it's jolly fun to sit up or stand up or walk up all night with a beautiful chereb afflicted with a three-month's colic; or who doing penance in an hundred other ways, endeavor to convey to us the impression that marriage is the boss panacea for all 'the ills that flesh is heir to,' and a few extra little ills thrown in." Hon. John D. Howe, of Omaha, delivered himself of a chapter "Old Maids." He said there was an affinity between bachelors and old maids that a Manitoba blizzard could not chill. "Old Maids are popularly described as grim-visaged, and pickle-tempered, and addicted to the companionship of cats, and all that is reproducible, because of their good sense and not being light-headed to attract the giddy butterflies who go into matrimony as though they were buying a lottery ticket warranted to draw the first prize. No cause is worth anything unless it is worth a sacrifice. We know how it is ourselves. Bless the old maids! We know them as ministering angels, and the world would be better for more of them. One of our noted novelists has drawn my ideal of a woman in the character of Mrs. Morgan—sweet dispositioned, confiding, and forgetful of self in her efforts to enable humanity. Such a woman in real life might make me forget the vows of bachelorhood. But why seek the unattainable? "The last sentiment was a stunner to the assembly, and Mr. Howe sat down and wept.

Hon. Charles H. Brown, of Omaha, was next called upon to respond to the toast, "The Gentler Sex." Mr. Brown embraced the most salient points of his subject with the vigor of a master. "There's a woman at the bottom of it, and she's a proverb. She is the first war, the last in peace and boss generally. They are opposed to bachelors, despite old maids, and are their own sex's worst enemy. In the beginning Eve was Able to raise Cain that was not W. A. dam, and has kept on doing so ever since. I am glad to see so many here to-night, still strong in the faith. You are safe if you are, for hell knows no fury like a woman's scorn. You may think they are angels, but they are not—they still have a desire to roam higher than they can fly, and thereby hangs a tale—of bills, debts and bankruptcy to the man who dares to marry her; they will double your troubles and treble your expenses. "Hedge religion, eternal in the husband's breast, 'Wives never are, but always to be dressed." "Beware of the widder," as Mr. Weller cautioned Samivel, and save your temper and your money. Of the three sexes, men, women and clergymen, widderers are the worst. [True! True!] The best thing to tell a widder is: Nothing! It is said in 1655, during the reign of Pope Alexander VII, widows were as plentiful as blackberries in autumn—man-prisoners! From earliest infancy we have been taught woman's treachery. The French have a saying if anything happens to man, a woman will in some way be the cause of it. Madame Eve got the best of Monsieur Adam—got him to rob the orchard, and then they were kicked out into the cold, cold world. Lot's daughters got the "old man" drunk, and were naughty. Herodias, Mrs. Potiphar, Bethshela, Jezabel and scores of others in holy writ show woman's perfidy. The first war recorded in Roman history was caused by the flirting of the Sabine women. ["Hear! hear!"] The "ten years' war" that fired the wall of Troy" was brought about by a girl's caprice. Later on, see Catherine de Medicis preparing the massacre of St. Bartholomew, and think of Marie de Medicis, and Anne of Austria—contemplate Montezuma and Mme. do Maintenon running France! Think of Lucretia Borgia, Laura Fair, Theresa Sturla and hundreds of other man-annihilators that surround us, and any but the blind can see the necessity of this meeting. [Great sensation.] A man that is married to woman has many days that are full of trouble; and, after all, what is the world to a man if his wife is a widow? A few more addresses were made before the members became too hilarious to listen, followed by adjournment. The members pledged eternal fealty to each other and all scores of empty bottles, cigar stumps, corks and cork-screws to mark the banquet hall of '84.

Thousands Say So. Mr. T. W. Atkins, Girard, Kan., writes: "I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers, they give entire satisfaction, and I would care to recommend them as the purest and best medicine known and will positively cure Kidney and Liver complaints. Purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can afford to be without them. They will save hundreds of dollars in doctor's bills every year. Sold at 50 cents a bottle. U. S. Dispensary, N. Y. City."

The German Lutheran School. To the Editor of The Bee: Amidst the attraction the German American school has created by means of its formal opening, by various descriptions of the building, by the distribution of placards, by various allurement, contrived to meet the deficiency in the school fund, etc., the German Lutheran school has been lost sight of by a good many. This, however, it does not deserve, for it is to be credited with some marked improvements.

Formerly situated on Jackson, between Eleventh and Twelfth streets, it was removed to the corner of Twelfth and Mason streets four months ago. The selection of this site betrays a calculating mind on the part of those entrusted with this important duty. The school is located in a district, destined to be settled chiefly by German people, with a fine view of the city, yet out of the reach of towering tenements and the deafening noise of manufactures. To the opposite of the school the eyes of the pupils behold a beautiful grove. From early in the spring till late in the fall the grove affords all scholars a playground of ample size, inciting the ruddy youth to gymnastic exercises and bidding the quiet girl a well-measured rest. Hitherto the church building served the purpose of a school room; but the energetic members of the Lutheran congregation, who are lovers of the school, have not rested before they could claim two new school rooms their own. These are furnished with desks of the latest improvements, the ceilings are high and the ventilation appropriate. Moreover, the school is conducted by a teacher who has graduated in the seminary of the synods of Missouri, Ohio, and other states—an institution for the sole and thorough education of teachers. The teacher devotes his time to and exerts his powers in the instruction and training of his scholars. Parents who take interest in our school will find their cares greatly rewarded by intrusting their children to his care. The services of the schoolman who has hitherto aided the minister in the instruction of the children has been retained. The pupil is instructed in all the branches of elementary science taught in public schools. Daily one hour is devoted to the study of the English language. The lessons in geography, arithmetic and drawing are also taught in the English tongue. Religion is taught in accordance with Divine Scripture. That the word of God is the most proper means of well breeding is an historic fact; to maintain that a religious lesson profane the mind nothing is ludicrous, a catechetical lecture is as edifying as an exercise in mental arithmetic. As regards tuition, and it is certainly an important factor, that is very reasonable, comparatively low. One pupil is charged \$1.00 per month, two children of the same family pay \$1.50, and three or more children of one family pay \$2.00 per month. This for such as have entertained any doubts about our school in any respect.

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Then Mr. Brown paused for applause. Several members wiped away the fast gathering tears, as they thought of the fate they had escaped and the time when they measured their length on mother's lap with a broad-soled slipper brandished overhead. "Miserly love company," said Mr. Brown, "and like the cunning old fox who lost his tail in the trap and advised all his fellow-fox-mates to try it on and see how nice it was, just so these miserably distressed benefactors would have us believe it's jolly fun to sit up or stand up or walk up all night with a beautiful chereb afflicted with a three-month's colic; or who doing penance in an hundred other ways, endeavor to convey to us the impression that marriage is the boss panacea for all 'the ills that flesh is heir to,' and a few extra little ills thrown in." Hon. John D. Howe, of Omaha, delivered himself of a chapter "Old Maids." He said there was an affinity between bachelors and old maids that a Manitoba blizzard could not chill. "Old Maids are popularly described as grim-visaged, and pickle-tempered, and addicted to the companionship of cats, and all that is reproducible, because of their good sense and not being light-headed to attract the giddy butterflies who go into matrimony as though they were buying a lottery ticket warranted to draw the first prize. No cause is worth anything unless it is worth a sacrifice. We know how it is ourselves. Bless the old maids! We know them as ministering angels, and the world would be better for more of them. One of our noted novelists has drawn my ideal of a woman in the character of Mrs. Morgan—sweet dispositioned, confiding, and forgetful of self in her efforts to enable humanity. Such a woman in real life might make me forget the vows of bachelorhood. But why seek the unattainable? "The last sentiment was a stunner to the assembly, and Mr. Howe sat down and wept.

Hon. Charles H. Brown, of Omaha, was next called upon to respond to the toast, "The Gentler Sex." Mr. Brown embraced the most salient points of his subject with the vigor of a master. "There's a woman at the bottom of it, and she's a proverb. She is the first war, the last in peace and boss generally. They are opposed to bachelors, despite old maids, and are their own sex's worst enemy. In the beginning Eve was Able to raise Cain that was not W. A. dam, and has kept on doing so ever since. I am glad to see so many here to-night, still strong in the faith. You are safe if you are, for hell knows no fury like a woman's scorn. You may think they are angels, but they are not—they still have a desire to roam higher than they can fly, and thereby hangs a tale—of bills, debts and bankruptcy to the man who dares to marry her; they will double your troubles and treble your expenses. "Hedge religion, eternal in the husband's breast, 'Wives never are, but always to be dressed." "Beware of the widder," as Mr. Weller cautioned Samivel, and save your temper and your money. Of the three sexes, men, women and clergymen, widderers are the worst. [True! True!] The best thing to tell a widder is: Nothing! It is said in 1655, during the reign of Pope Alexander VII, widows were as plentiful as blackberries in autumn—man-prisoners! From earliest infancy we have been taught woman's treachery. The French have a saying if anything happens to man, a woman will in some way be the cause of it. Madame Eve got the best of Monsieur Adam—got him to rob the orchard, and then they were kicked out into the cold, cold world. Lot's daughters got the "old man" drunk, and were naughty. Herodias, Mrs. Potiphar, Bethshela, Jezabel and scores of others in holy writ show woman's perfidy. The first war recorded in Roman history was caused by the flirting of the Sabine women. ["Hear! hear!"] The "ten years' war" that fired the wall of Troy" was brought about by a girl's caprice. Later on, see Catherine de Medicis preparing the massacre of St. Bartholomew, and think of Marie de Medicis, and Anne of Austria—contemplate Montezuma and Mme. do Maintenon running France! Think of Lucretia Borgia, Laura Fair, Theresa Sturla and hundreds of other man-annihilators that surround us, and any but the blind can see the necessity of this meeting. [Great sensation.] A man that is married to woman has many days that are full of trouble; and, after all, what is the world to a man if his wife is a widow? A few more addresses were made before the members became too hilarious to listen, followed by adjournment. The members pledged eternal fealty to each other and all scores of empty bottles, cigar stumps, corks and cork-screws to mark the banquet hall of '84.

Thousands Say So. Mr. T. W. Atkins, Girard, Kan., writes: "I never hesitate to recommend your Electric Bitters to my customers, they give entire satisfaction, and I would care to recommend them as the purest and best medicine known and will positively cure Kidney and Liver complaints. Purify the blood and regulate the bowels. No family can afford to be without them. They will save hundreds of dollars in doctor's bills every year. Sold at 50 cents a bottle. U. S. Dispensary, N. Y. City."

The German Lutheran School. To the Editor of The Bee: Amidst the attraction the German American school has created by means of its formal opening, by various descriptions of the building, by the distribution of placards, by various allurement, contrived to meet the deficiency in the school fund, etc., the German Lutheran school has been lost sight of by a good many. This, however, it does not deserve, for it is to be credited with some marked improvements.

Formerly situated on Jackson, between Eleventh and Twelfth streets, it was removed to the corner of Twelfth and Mason streets four months ago. The selection of this site betrays a calculating mind on the part of those entrusted with this important duty. The school is located in a district, destined to be settled chiefly by German people, with a fine view of the city, yet out of the reach of towering tenements and the deafening noise of manufactures. To the opposite of the school the eyes of the pupils behold a beautiful grove. From early in the spring till late in the fall the grove affords all scholars a playground of ample size, inciting the ruddy youth to gymnastic exercises and bidding the quiet girl a well-measured rest. Hitherto the church building served the purpose of a school room; but the energetic members of the Lutheran congregation, who are lovers of the school, have not rested before they could claim two new school rooms their own. These are furnished with desks of the latest improvements, the ceilings are high and the ventilation appropriate. Moreover, the school is conducted by a teacher who has graduated in the seminary of the synods of Missouri, Ohio, and other states—an institution for the sole and thorough education of teachers. The teacher devotes his time to and exerts his powers in the instruction and training of his scholars. Parents who take interest in our school will find their cares greatly rewarded by intrusting their children to his care. The services of the schoolman who has hitherto aided the minister in the instruction of the children has been retained. The pupil is instructed in all the branches of elementary science taught in public schools. Daily one hour is devoted to the study of the English language. The lessons in geography, arithmetic and drawing are also taught in the English tongue. Religion is taught in accordance with Divine Scripture. That the word of God is the most proper means of well breeding is an historic fact; to maintain that a religious lesson profane the mind nothing is ludicrous, a catechetical lecture is as edifying as an exercise in mental arithmetic. As regards tuition, and it is certainly an important factor, that is very reasonable, comparatively low. One pupil is charged \$1.00 per month, two children of the same family pay \$1.50, and three or more children of one family pay \$2.00 per month. This for such as have entertained any doubts about our school in any respect.

BALD-HEADED SLANDERS.

The Forlorn Bachelors of Nebraska Display Their Gall at the Annual Banquet.

A Feast of Sauce and a Flow of Sole—Pungent Speeches from Discarded Lovers.

The tenth annual banquet of the state bachelors' association was held at Fremont, New Year's night. It was the most extinguished looking gang of un-mated mortals that ever tucked a napkin under the chin. The paucity of top-knots was particularly noticeable, and a liberal supply of champagne, claret, port wine, brandy, rye and bourbon whiskies, ale and porter was necessary to dispel the funereal gloom that flitted phantom-like through the banquet hall. It is claimed by the historian of the event, Mr. Smails, the lonesome editor of The Fremont Herald, that sixty members were present at the roll-call, but, with wisdom worthy of a better cause, the roll was called before any member was permitted to take of the viands so lavishly provided. The hall was elaborately decorated for the occasion, with appropriate mottoes adorning the walls, among which were the following:

"There's no notion that tends to vice in man, but I affirm it is the Woman's part." "A man's name is his life, and that he'll know, as Her's in part, or all." —Shakespeare's Cymbeline. "Better abide on a house-top with a scolding wife." —Solomon. "There are two periods when a man marries—when too young to have sense, and when too old to have luck." "Unmarried men are the best friends, best masters, best servants." Bacon's Essays. "He's mad that trusts to the tameness of a wolf, a horse's health, a boy's love, or a woman's oath."

President May, of the association, addressed the withered veterans, and laid down stringent rules for the guidance of the members during the trying days and nights of reconstruction. He recommended that a special session of the legislature be called to pass a law compelling all railroads to carry with each passenger train a nursery car for the special accommodation of families with children, so that pleasure tourists, who are not brought up under such surroundings, shall not be perpetually annoyed and wishes that they stayed at home. A sentiment which met the approval of all present was that rolling skates, rinks and leap year parties were in vogue for the sole purpose of alluring members from the ranks, but will not avail with those who prefer a "free, unhooked condition to the world's war."

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