THAT you are bothered nearly to death with rheumatic twinges or the pangs of neuralgia is no reason why you should continue to suffer. Experiment with a good medicine. Try Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Recollect it is GUARANTEED by every druggist. Neuralgia and Rheumatism never stood before it.

SHOW us a man or woman, if you can, afflicted with toothache, earache, headache, backache, any ache, that has sought relief in Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil to no advantage, and in return we will refer you to thousands similiarly affected whom this medicine has restored and cured completely.

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DR. HORNE'S ELECTRIC BELT

Will cure Nervousness, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Kidney, Spine and Liver diseases, Gout, Asthma, Heart disease, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Erysipelas, Catarrh, Piles, Epilepsy, Impotency, Dumb Ague, Prolapsus Uteri, etc. Only scientific Electric Belt in America that sends the Electricity and magnetism through the body, and can be recharged in an instant by the patient.

$1,000 Would Not Buy It.

DR. HORNE—I was afflicted with rheumatism and cured by using a belt. To any one afflicted with that disease, I would say, buy Horne's Electric Belt. Any one can confer with me by writing or calling at my store, 1429 Douglas street, Omaha, Neb.

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PREVENTIVE AND CURE.

FOR EITHER SEX.

The remedy being injected directly to the seat of the disease, requires no change of diet or nauseous, mercurial or poisonous medicines to be taken internally. When used as a preventive by either sex, it is impossible to contract any private disease; but in the case of those already unfortunately afflicted we guarantee three boxes to cure, or we will refund the money. Price by mail, postage paid, $2. per box or three boxes for $5.

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Health is Wealth!

DR E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantee issued only by

C. F. GOODMANN, Druggist Agents for Omaha Neb.

HENNINGS IMPROVED SOFT ELASTIC SECTION CORSET

Is warranted to wear longer, fit the form better, and give better satisfaction than any other Corset in the market, or price paid will be refunded. The indorsements of Chicago's best physicians, accompany each Corset. Price, Best Sateen Jean, Postage prepaid, $1.50. Ask your merchant for them.

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Culmbacher.....Bavaria.
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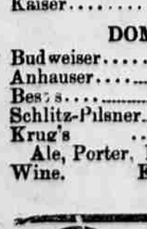
Kaiser.....Bremen.

DOMESTIC.

Budweiser.....St, Louis.
Anhauser.....St. Louis.
Best.....Milwaukee.
Schlitz-Pilsner.....Milwaukee.
Krug's.....Omaha.

Ale, Porter, Domestic and Rhine Wine. ED. MAURER 1214 Farnam



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Chartered by the State of Illinois for the express purpose of giving immediate relief in all chronic, urinary and private diseases. Gonorrhœa, Gleet and Syphilis in all their complicated forms, also all diseases of the Skin and Blood promptly relieved and permanently cured by remedies, tested in a *Forty Years Special Practice*. Seminal Weakness, Night Losses by Dreams, Pimples on the Face, Lost Manhood, *positively cured. There is no experimenting.* The appropriate remedy is at once used in each case. Consultations, personal or by letter, sacredly confidential. Medicines sent by Mail and Express. No marks on package to indicate contents or sender. Address DR. JAMES, No. 204 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

Democratic Organ

CIVIL SERVICE REFORM. Address in the interest of PEACE AND GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN, delivered at Cooper Institute, New York, by GEO. WILLIAM CURTIS, 16 pages, 8vo, price 10 cents.

A STATE INSTITUTION.

A Home for Friendless Children to be Established Near Grand Island.

Mr. S. Chandler and wife, of Shelton, Buffalo county, Neb., have made a fine donation to the ladies of the Auxiliary society for the Home for the Friendless. Some time ago they determined to do something to establish a home for children. With this idea in view, thinking Omaha would be a good place, Mr. Chandler wrote to Mrs. Watson B. Smith to give him the names of ladies from each church in the city. She gave him the names of one or two ladies from each church. He wrote to those ladies concerning charitable work, and they hoped he would decide to give them a donation to aid them in the work done among the poor in this city. Mrs. McKoon on leaving the city turned her correspondence over to the secretary of the Omaha Auxiliary society for the Home for the Friendless.

The workings of the home in Lincoln were explained to him, reports were sent to him, and when he came to the city at Christmas time he met Mrs. Dinsmoor, Mrs. Slaughter and Mrs. Hawver. He spent several hours hearing of the work already done Many friendless children have already been adopted into childless homes, unfortunate girls have been taken into the home. The needs in the future were explained to him. Separate homes will soon be needed for the three classes now cared for in the home, and all can be under one management called an associate board of charities. This idea pleased Mr. Chandler, and he thought it would be better in the end than to make the donation to the local charities in the city. The Union Pacific railroad officers gave him a pass from Shelton to Lincoln and he visited the Home for the Friendless January 7th, at the time of the annual meeting of the board of directors in that city. He was very much pleased with the home, its surroundings and its able management by the superintendent, Mrs. Slaughter, and the ladies of Lincoln. He returned to Omaha, consulted with Mrs. Dinsmoor and finally had a deed of trust drawn up in favor of Mrs. Orpha C. Dinsmoor, Mrs. Harriet L. Hawver and Mrs. Susie M. Burr, of the east two-thirds of lot seven, in block 114, in the city of Omaha, situated on Farnam street, between Nineteenth and Twentieth, to have and to hold, and they assigns forever. This conveyance is made to the above named persons as trustees for the purpose of aiding in the establishment and maintenance of a home for friendless children in the state of Nebraska, to be known as the "Chandler Home for Friendless Children." It is to be located at or west of Grand Island and north of the Platte river in Nebraska. The lot is subject to charges amounting to $900, to be paid at the date of the sale. All the remainder of the property to be donated to the home. These trustees are directed to sell this property as soon as they deem for the best interest of the institution. If it is sold before the location of the home is decided, the proceeds shall be invested in safe interest bearing securities until such time as the home shall be located. The money is then to be invested either in buildings or land for them, or as an endowment fund for the maintainance of said Home of Friendless children, the same to be under the management and control of the society of the Home for the Friendless organized under the laws of Nebraska and its successors forever.

The trustees of this land will soon offer it for sale. They expect to sell Grand Island this spring, and hope the citizens will make them an eligible donation of land, and that this second Home for the Friendless will be established in the near future.

The donations this year to the home by the citizens of Omaha, the officers of the Union Pacific and other railroads in Nebraska, and the express companies have been over $800. Who among us will follow the example of S. Chandler, of Shelton? JENNIE E GISH,

Secretary of the Omaha Auxiliary society for the Home for the Friendless.

[Lincoln, Grand Island and Kearney papers please copy.]

Meteorological Summary for March.

Highest barometer, 30,790; date, 13th.
Lowest barometer, 29.163; date, 10th.
Monthly range of barometer, 1,327
Highest temperature, 67.3; date, 27th.
Lowest temperature, 2.6; date, 3d.
Greatest daily range of temperature, 379.9.
Least daily range of temperature, 76.18
Mean daily range of temperature, 19.5.
Mean daily dew point, 27.1.
Mean daily relative humidity, 73.3.
Prevailing direction of wind, north.
Total movement of wind, 5,819 miles.
Highest velocity of wind and direction, 24, southeast, 27th.
Number of foggy days, 0.
Number of clear days, 4.
Number of fair days, 16.
Number of cloudy days, 11.
Number of days on which rain or snow fell, 16.
Depth of unmelted snow on ground at end of month, 0.
Dates of auroras, 0.
Dates of solar halos, 0.
Dates of lunar halos, 8th, 9th.
Dates of frost, 3d, 14th, 15th, 23rd, 26th.

COMPARATIVE MEAN TEMPERATURE.

Year.	Degrees.	Year.	Degrees.
1871	40.8	1878	47.9
1872	31.2	1879	41.0
1873	38.1	1880	3[illegible].9
1874	38.5	1881	27.6
1875	30.2	1882	40.2
1876	29.[illegible]	1883	34.6
1877	33.6	1884	

COMPARATIVE PRECIPITATIONS.

Year.	Inches.	Year.	Inches.
1871	0.18 inches	1878	3.09 inches
1872	1.62 inches	1879	2.17 inches
1873	0.44 inches	1880	0.50 inches
1874	1.49 inches	1881	0.72 inches
1875	1.24 inches	1882	0.79 inches
1876	3.18 inches	1883	0.52 inches
1877	1.26 inches	1884	

ALEXANDER POLLETT,
Sergeant, Signal Corps, U. S. A. Observer.

A Mother-in-law Case.

The Fremont Herald says: We have had an interview with a man who knows all the circumstances in the case of the woman who ran away from her husband in Omaha, and who met together here on Saturday afternoon, as mentioned yesterday. It seems the woman (who is about 32 years of age) is the second wife, her husband living in Omaha, where they came from Kearney last fall. He has been working on the railroad in the southern part of the state, and sent a pass for her to come to him—she was then living with her mother at 1320 Jones street, Omaha. She did not come and he came after her. Some excuse was made, and he came again later and found that she had gone. He discovered in some way that she was in Fremont, and came here after her, meeting her as described. He desires his wife to return to him, and thinks she would do so but for the influence of her mother. The latter would introduce her while in Omaha as Miss Livermore, representing that she was single. While here she has been known as Daisy Cook. She has a girl seven years old in Omaha. We understand the husband (who was married to her about a year ago) is anxious for her return. This is the story as we hear it, and it shows there is no accounting for the freaks of human nature.

PERSONAL.

M. A. Hartigan, Plattsmouth, is registered at the Metropolitan.

E. A. Hutchins, of North Loup, is at the Metropolitan.

L. Kuberger, Fremont, is at the Metropolitan.

W. D. Foster, Tecumseh, is stopping at the Metropolitan.

Louis Backer, of Creta, is at the Metropolitan.

Robert Martin, Fargo, D. T., is at the Metropolitan.

Harry Lovejoy, Denver, is stopping at the Metropolitan.

George A. Brecht, Cedar Rapids, Ia., is at the Metropolitan.

A. Phillips, Kansas City, is at the Metropolitan.

Walter A. Rhue, Philadelphia, Pa., is at the Metropolitan.

Ed. A. Lambeth, of Nebraska City, is at the Paxton.

Geo. E. Hymer, of Holdrege, is a a guest of the Paxton.

R. H. Oakley, of Lincoln is registered at the Paxton.

D. Jackson and wife, of Albion, are at the Paxton.

S. Kitzmorris and wife of Grand Island, are guests of the Paxton.

G. C. Hawkins, of Lincoln, is stopping at the Paxton.

F. W. Foster, of Ames, is a guest of the Paxton.

J. G. Wadsworth, of Blair, is at the Paxton.

F. E. White, of Plattsmouth, is stopping at the Paxton.

W. D, Badger, of Arlington, and A. Beckman, of Oakland, are registered at the Millard.

L. P. Young and C. T. Boggs, of Lincoln, are guests of the Millard.

Isham Reavis and E. M. Clark, of Falls City, are registered at the Millard.

S. O. Hall, of Plum Creek, is stopping at the Millard.

C. A. Schrandt, of Burnett, is a guest of the Millard.

Thomas Gillman of Wahoo, is stopping at the Millard.

Hon. A. J. Hanscom has returned from the east.

W. A. Gould of Fairbury, and A. T. Gilchrist, of Harvard, are registered at the Paxton.

Miss Rose Cosgrove, forelady of Atkinson's trimming department, has arrived from the east.

Frank Graves, the driver of hose cart No. 2, who has been sick for some time, was reported as worse yesterday. Frank's many friends throughout the city will greatly regret to learn of this.

J. W. Morse, general passenger agent of the Union Pacific railway, together with friends left yesterday in Thos. L. Kimball's private car, for California. They took the K. C. & St. J. to Kansas City and will take the southern route to the coast. Upon their return they will come by the way of the Central Pacific. They will be absent some little time.

George W. Pullman's family and a party of friends passed through this city yesterday enroute to California in Mr. Pullman's private car. Mr. Pullman is the manufacturer of the Pullman palace cars, and his own private car is a veritable palace on wheels. It is complete in all its appointments and is elegantly furnished throughout. One of the most noticeable features was the large number of cut flowers. There were huge bouquets and banks of flowers, and their fragrence filled the air around the car with prefume.

Police Court.

Jack Connelly, since his last arrest has braced up and is becoming quite a man He has taken the pledge and, what is more, is sticking to it and works every day. Wednesday, however, the female portion of the Connelly family got on a drunk and created considerable disturbance, and she was arrested. Yesterday morning in police court she promised to take the pledge, and, with her husband, lead a sober life, and it is now to be hoped that the Connelly family will not figure in police court again for some time to come.

Three disturbers of the peace, two of whom were women, were before Judge Beneke yesterday. They were each fined $5 and costs, and in default of payment they are all in "durance vile."

Lew Hall, a colored man, was arrested for carrying and discharging firearms. The defendant was in Frank Adams' (colored) saloon Wednesday and engaged in an altercation with the proprietor whereupon he pulled a revolver and discharged it without doing any damage He was assessed $10 and costs and warned against a second offense. He paid.

Post Office Changes,

In Nebraska and Iowa, during the week ending April 3, 1884, furnished by Wm. Van Vleck, of the post office department

NEBRASKA.

Established—Courtland, Gage county, Horace P. Clough, P. M.; Guernsey, Dawson county, Albert E, Guernsey, P M; Minerville, Otoe county, Solomon J, Thomas, P M; Newport, Brown county, Walter W. Groom, P. M; Richmond, Holt county, Mrs. Lizzie J. Eastman, P. M.; Tufford, Custer county, Martin V. Tufford, P. M.

Discontinued — Washington, Harlan county.

Name Changed—Gelston, (late Elkhorn City), Douglas county, to Elk City.

Postmasters Appointed Algernon, Custer county, Frank P. Barks; Cameron, Hale county, John M. Keane; Cloudy, Cuming county, Dominak Brazda; Creighton, Knox county, Wilson Slate; Elbog, Sherman county, Samuel E. Falk; Everett, Dodge county, G. M. Williams; Verdigre Valley, Knox county, Frank Pavelka.

IOWA.

Established — Guernsey, Poweshiek county, Leonard B. Loury, P. M; Struble, Ida county, Alex M. Jacob, P. M.; Villanwa, Clay county, Mrs. Sarah Winters, P. M.; Yonker, Clay county, Wm. Warren, P. M.

Name Changed — Scranton Station Greene county to Scranton City.

Postmasters Appointed—Cantrill Van Buren county, George L. Norris; Casey, Guthrie county, Mrs. M. J. Cowman; Delmore, Clinton county, J. W. Eyer; Hawleyville, Page county, A. C. Jackson; High Point, Decatur county, Geo. King; Holland, Grundy county, Carrie E. Manley; King, Dubuque county, Philip Lentz; Laurens, Pocahontas county, F G. Thornton; Manhattan, Keokuk county, Oscar Henshaw; Stanwood, Cedar county, S. W. Sutton; Sully, Jasper county, B. C. Phelps; Templeton, Carroll county, A. D. Campbell.

A HARD PULL.

An Alarm of Fire Tries the Mettle of the Department and Horses.

About 9 o'clock yesterday an alarm was turned in from box No. 8, corner of Thirteenth and Pierce streets. Hose Company No. 3 started through the mud for the scene of the fire, while Jim O'Brien hooked the grey's to a light wagon, in which was placed a couple of ladders, and followed in hot pursuit.

It was a terrible struggle, for the hose cart came very near miring down within twenty feet of the engine house, but the team struggled on and succeeded in getting as far as the railroad bridge over Thirteenth street. Then messengers announced that the fire was out. The hook and ladder team, however, went out to the scene of the fire. It proved to be a little stable at the corner of Thirteenth and Williams streets, and was set on fire by a small boy who was playing with matches.

On the return trip the hamestrap on one of the hose cart horses was broken at the corner of Sixteenth and Jackson streets, and the hook and ladder team was called upon to pull the cart to the house. It was impossible to drive off of a walk, and it was only by chance that the department got to the place at all, owing to the great depth of the mud.

The Oyster and the Strawberry.

From the Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

A dissipated oyster, that had just completed a winter's round of orgies at church fairs and Sunday school suppers, met a young and unsophisticated strawberry on its first trip from home:

"I've an eye on you," said the oyster, leering at the strawberry in a way that made it blush. "Come to tend spring festivals, I suppose?"

"I thought of so doing, sir," modestly replied the strawberry.

"Going to take in Chautauqua Lake, Ocean Grove, and so on, maybe?"

"Yes sir."

"You're the short-cake feller that goes around with his face tied up in sugar and cream, ain't you?"

"Really, sir, I have seen but little of the world as yet, but—"

"That's all right. Now just you take the advice of an old rounder. I've been through this festival racket. It doesn't pay. It gets people down on you and ruins your reputation. Shortcakes are frauds. You keep away from them. Don't go near cream. It's the worst thing you can get mixed up with in warm weather. Just you wait until you see a feller with a big diamond on his shirt and a tombstone on his little finger shaking up some sherry and sugar in a glass. Keep your vest on until you see him put on top of the sherry a piece of pineapple, a piece of lemon, a chip of orange and a spring of mint, and then you get right in among them and pass the summer in good society. You hear me twitter?"

The Mob and the Gallows.

The savagery of a mob is proverbial. It has no methods. It is frenzied, brutal, unreasoning. The torch, the ax, the grenade, the halter, are its weapons. Destruction and bloodshed are its motives. It applies the torch to the buildings it has saturated with petroleum. Drunk with blood, it vomits crime. Anarchy and confusion, desolation and ruin, poverty and distress, attend its tumultuous progress or follow in its wild wake. It is a hideous, many-headed monster. Every honest-minded man must deplore its sway and lament its consequences. But it has one excuse in short-lived madness. While it lasts it is incarnate fury not only but incarnate irresponsibility as well. What remains of law, authority, obedience, justice, liberty, should be exerted to put it down. Every consideration of human safety demands its instant suppression.

But what shall be said of that other social evil that, working in calm assurance, quietly and with premeditation, openly and with effect, prostitutes justice in its temple, packs juries, abuses courts, and assists the wanton murderer to unmerited freedom? The mob shaking its dripping fingers at this outrage is still a mob. It is a mob which civilization must disperse with censure. But when order shall be restored, as soon it will be at whatever cost, its victory is short sighted if it do not thereafter insist in its own righteous and peaceful way that the penalty justly denounced against assassins shall not be thwarted by chicane. If, in Cincinnati, a wise law against murder were justly executed, a wise law against rioters would not need to be invoked.

He Stopped the Train.

Atlanta Constitution.

The Air Line passenger train was rapidly speeding over the rails between Atlanta and Gainesville when a man came rushing from a field and down toward it, frantically waving an old red shirt. Instantly the engineer applied the air brakes, and came to a dead halt. "Whar's ther conductor?" gasped the signal carrier, as he eyed the smutty face of the fireman. "Here I am," excitedly cried the sought for officer; "what's wrong?" "Thunderation!" gasped the man; "ever' thing's wrong; the old woman, Jim an' the rest o' my crowd has gone to town, an' I can't git—" "Come on," yelled the conductor; "we will help you get it off." 'Git what off, mister?" "Ain't there something across the track?" "No, sirree; an' I didn't say thar wuz. I only sed that my folks is gone off somewhat, an' I can't get—" "Git what?" shrieked the officer, as the farmer paused. "Wall, if ye'll let me 'lone, I'll tell ye arter 'while," and the man sat complacently down on a stump. The train had been stopped now for fifteen minutes, and the conductor was boiling hot. Presently the stranger arose and said: "Now, if ye'd keep yer 'tater trap shut fer a second, I'll tell ye what's the trouble." "Well, proceed, and hurry." After taking a big chew of tobacco, the farmer continued: "As I sed afore, my gang all trotted off to-day, an' I couldn't git no grub, 'kase I hedn't nuthin' to start a fire with. Will one o' ye gentlemen give the old man a few matches?" For once the cheek of a conductor was outdone, and, after assisting the farmer over a fence or two, the train moved on.

HORROR'S HALF HUNDRED.

The List of Victims of the Cincinnati Riot Reaches Fifty-One.

Some New Developments Relative to the Death of Desmond.

Chicago and Cincinnati Socialists Solving the Cause of the Riot.

They Declare the Real Reason Was Existing Social Isequalities,

And That the Militia Wantonly Killed the 51 Victims.

The Trades Assembly Thanks the Veterans for Refusing to Turn Out.

CINCINNATI'S SORRO

THE FIFTIETH DEATH.

CINCINNATI, April 3.—The death of Leo Vogelgesang, of Columbus, makes fifty deaths from the riot.

DESMOND'S DEATH.

Further details have been ascertained about the death of Captain Desmond, which tend to show that there was no deliberate murder in his case, but that he met death by a shot fired at the troops, without being aimed directly at any one. It was dark where his troops were at the time, and his death was not known for some time to his own command.

THE SOCIALIST SOLUTION.

CHICAGO, April 3.—The socialists of the city met to-night "todeclare the true cause of the late riots in Cincinnati," which is declared to have been "premature explosion of the general discontent, caused by the fire brand of inciting and inflammatory speeches by so called leading citizens, who were seeking to divert the attention of the people from

THE REAL CAUSES

of existing social inequalities, which have become almost unbearable, by pointing out to them an insignificant, petty criminal, an in dividual murderer, as one of the causes of the existing evils and human degeneracy." The resolutions further declare that the militia wantonly killed fifty or more citizens and so urged others to retaliation; they also repudiate the allegation that it was socialists who led the mob, and demand the disbanding of the state militia as a menace to popular liberty.

CINCINMATI, April 3.—At a meeting of socialists held to-night it was expected some action would be taken on the subject of the riots, but the matter was not discussed. It was announced that they will hold a meeting Sunday next for the purpose of discussing the recent disturbance.

BURIAL OF PRIVATE GETZ.

COLUMBUS, April 3.—The funeral of Private Israel Getz, of the governor's guards, killed in the riot at Cincinnati, occurred to-day with military honors. There was a large display. Governor Hoadley and staff attended the services and marched in the procession.

CINCINNATI, April 3.—Matters continue quiet everywhere in the city. Portions of the barricades in Sycamore street near the jail remain as rallying points in case of any further attack. The lower portion of the court house will soon be protected by boards to keep out crowds. The militia on duty, the Seventeenth regiment, patrol the sidewalks all around the court house and jail and keep everybody from approaching nearer than the curbstone. Though almost every building in the vicinity is marked by bullet holes, which ordinarily would draw crowds, sightseers are comparatively few. The people about there keep moving.

THE FIFTY-FIRST DEATH.

CINCINNATI, April 3.—Alfred Hopkins, another of the victims of the riot, died to-night. This brings the death list up to 51. He was an old captain and pilot on the river, age 53. The Cincinnati trades assembly to-night passed a vote of thanks to the veteran regiments of this city who refused to go to the defense of the murderers in the jail, and also commended the members of fourth Ohio national guard regiment for refusing to march to the jail Saturday night and take part in the attack on the mob. Also voted to ask the Dayton assembly to pass a vote of thanks to the members of the fourth regiment of that city.

THE UNPARDONABLE SIN.

Brother Shinbone's Eloquent Denunciation of Chicken Stealing.

New York Times.

The Anti-Chicken Stealing society of Hoboken was in a sad and solemn condition at the beginning of the week. Brother Shinbones Smith, the president, arose in the weekly meeting and spoke as follows: "Breddern, it my painful dooty ter announce ter yer dat dis hyar sercity am in f'nancial difficulties. De receipts fur de past monf war $14 67 and de expenses war $14 75.'

And then Brother Shinbones paused, and gazed around upon the audience to note the effect of his words. A look of horror was visibly on every face. Dead silence was the only audible sound. No one seemed to be possessed of an idea.

"Breddern," continued the president, "we's got ter git up an' do somefin. Now, I propose dat we git a charitable freatrical preformance, de proceedins to go fur de benefit ob de society."

"Sekind de moshin!" yelled Brother Pete Maguff.

"Dar haint no moshin 'fore de house," said the president, solemnly.

"Den I make one," answered Peter.

"I sekind it," said Brother Salamander Coon.

The motion was put and carried by a majority of 21 to 1, Brother Squeezeout Peabody feeling it his duty to oppose any plan of the president. The president appointed Brethren Pete Maguff, Salamander Coon, and Wayoff Johnson a committee of arrangements. Then he made the following announcement: "Dis hyar show is ter be arranged durned sudden, or else dis hyar serciety 'll have ter go inter a state ob bankrupshun. Tings has got ter be fixed fur some night nex' week, shush. Now, den, dis hyar bein' de annu l meetin', we's got ter elect orticers. Nominashins am in ordah."

"I nominate Brudder Squeezeout Peabody!" yelled Wakeup Misery.

"I sekind de nominashin!" cried Brother Higgins.

"I nominate Brudder Shinbones Smiff!" exclaimed Brother Pete Maguff.

"I sekind dat, yo' bet!" cried Salamander Coon.

"Move de nominashins close!" cried Wakeup.

"Shet up, dar, niggah!" cried Pete Maguff.

"Who yo' callin' niggah?" was the reply; "no moah niggah dan yo' are yoself."

"Ordah!" cried the president, rapping on the table with a ham bone. "It am moved dat de nominashins close. All in fabor raise deir lef' han's."

The nominations were unanimously closed. The president then appointed Brethren Pete Maguff and Wakeup Misery tellers, and the voting began. After an hour had elapsed the polls were closed and the tellers retired to count the vote. They returned in half an hour and announced that Brother Shinbones Smith had 22 votes, and Brother Peabody 20.

"Look hyar, niggahs," said the president in his most solemn tones, "dar's somefin' wrong hyar. Dar am only 22 niggahs in de meetin'. Now, how do we get so many votes?"

No one could answer the question, so the president ordered that a new vote be taken, and requested those present should content themselves with voting once.

"Mistah president," cried Brother Wakeup Misery.

Well, wat's de mattah wid yo'?" asked Shinbones.

"I want ter make some remahks."

"Well, go ahead."

"Mr. President an' gemmen," said Wakeup. "Dis hyar am a 'casion ob de greatest importince ter de weltare ob dis hyar serciety. We hab been in desistence only a short time an' now we's got ter 'lect a noo president. De one wat am now in de chaih I'se got nuffin ter say 'bout."

"No pussonalities!" cried the president.

"Well, who's gibbin' yo' any?" continued the speaker.

"I hain't got nuffin ter say 'bout yo', 'cause yo' ain't wuth talkin' 'bout."

"Ordah, ordah!" cried Pete Maguff.

"Yo' shet up!" exclaimed the orator. "I want ter urge 'pon dis meetin' de claims ob Brudder Squeezeout Peabody. De way dis yar ogginization hab ben run am, ter say de least, kinder loose. We's got ter brace up. Now, Brudder Squeezeout Peabody am de 'postle ob reform."

"He's a fine reformah!" exclaimed Pete, contemptuously.

"He's good 'nuff fur yo'!" replied Wakeup. "I want de gemmen present ter go in strong fur Brudder Squeezeout. We want a change. It won't do fur one pahty to be in powah too long. We hab seen de pernicious defects of dat system in ouah national politics!"

"Heyah, heyah!" cried Brother Higgins.

"Shet up!" exclaimed the president.

"Wote for Brudder Squeezeout," continued the orator, "an' he'll reform dis hyar serciety so's chickens 'll be allowed to ebbery man in de gang!"

This brought the president to his feet. He looked around wrathfully as he addressed the little assembly.

"Breddern, doan't mind wot dat pusilanimous niggah am a-sayin' ter yer!" he exclaimed. "De constitushun ob de serciety 'spressly purwides dat no membah shall steal chickens. Brudders, de stealin' ob chickens am a dreffal crime. Yo' may git away wid a tuckey now an' den an' no one kin say a blamed ting ter yer. But de stealin' ob chickins am de unpahdonable sin. Steal tuckey's an yo'll be happy; steal chickins an' de time will come wen de ghost o' misery will perch on de backs ob yo' necks an' destruction an' famyne 'll roost in yer cabins. Yo'll go down hill moah an' moah ebbery day. Sin and sorrer 'll pussue yo' all de days ob youre life, eben from gineration unto gineration unter de end o' de wuld. Yo'll come up as de grass an' be cut down by de mowin'-machine ob time, until yo' can't tell wedder yore brack or white. Day unto day uttereth speech, and nite unto nite uttereth tuckeys; but chickins am de stumblin' blocks ob de soul an' a kairosene lamp unter de feet. Oh, breddern, let the chickens alone an' doan't hab nuffin ter do wid de man wot wants yo' to go fur em De day'll come when yo' mus' all gib up de ghost and lie down in de burnin' whar no trabbeler gits away. An' when Gabriel comes upon de pale hoss of dissolution, whar be yo' den, sinners, whar be yo' den?"

This speech of Brother Shinbones was regarded as the greatest burst of oratory the United States had ever witnessed. The new vote was taken, and it was announced by the tellers that Brother Shinbones Smith was re-elected by a majority of 20 to 2. As the meeting was dispersing, Brother Pete Maguff approached Brother Squeezeout Peabody and said:

"So yo' had to go an' wote fur yo'self, eh?"

"No, I didn't do nuffin' ob de kind," was the answer. I didn't vote at all."

"Wal, by de high golly!" exclaimed Brother Pete, "den Brudder Wakeup Misery must ha' woted twice, 'cause der ain't no one else wud wote for sich a measly cuss as yo'!"

Herr Lasker's Romance.

L'Evenement.

There has just appeared, under the title "*Evenements d'une ame humaine*," a biography of Dr. Edward Lasker, late chief of the liberty party in Germany. We find the following love episode in the work: In 1866, Lasker, then in the flower of his youth and already celebrated as an orator, became acquainted with Miss Russack, the niece of one of Bismark's warmest friends. Lasker fell in love with her, and his passion was reciprocated. Miss Russack bade her lover to demand her hand of the uncle who filled for her the place of father. The uncle refused point blank, saying he would never consent to give his niece in marriage to a man who was the leader of the opposition to his friend Bismarck—Bismarck, whom he held to be one of the greatest European statesmen. Franziska, such was the fair girl's name, then declared to her uncle that she would renounce her whole fortune in his favor provided he would allow her to marry Lasker. But old Russack was immovable in his resolution. However, returning one day from a visit to his friend Bismarck, he sent for the young lawyer, and said to him: "I am willing to grant you my niece's hand on one condition, namely, that you pledge yourself to abandon politics altogether and confine yourself hereafter to your profession of lawyer." Lasker, after a brief interview with the young girl, refused. "We shall wait," he said, "until her niece shall have attained her majority." He did not dare to add—"or until your death." The uncle left Berlin, taking with him his niece, Franziska, who died abroad six months later, after having refused the most brilliant offers of marriage approved by her uncle, who even offered to add his own fortune to her own as a dowry. This is why Edward Lasker never married.

A Wyoming Cowboy on Cattle Raising

Pittsburg Dispatch.

When I struck Wyoming it wouldn't have troubled an infant to carry my bank-roll. But I got possession of a little land, bought a few cattle, made the most of my time and money, and to-day I can round up a bunch of 200 cattle worth $30 a head where they stand this minute. The vast mountain territory furnishes them free living in the spring, summer and fall months, and we pool our issues and move south in the winter. I am started all right now and am bound to make big money. It is just like finding money, for it takes time and attention, but I do not know of any business that will pay a larger dividend on the original investment. Now I am going to tell you something. A man can invest $10,000 in stock-raising in that territory to-day. and in ten years he is bound to be worth $150,000. The land costs little or nothing, and the increase is largely profit. We figure on 80 per cent increase and a loss of not less than 3 per cent. Last summer I circulated around among 8,000 head of cattle, and I saw three cases of diseased animals. These were affected with what we call the 'big head,' a swelling which manifests itself in the animal's jaws and eventually results in death. But the disease is not contagious and is the only form of affliction known among the cattle in this country."

"Is the business of stock-raising increasing in the west?"

"Yes, rapidly, but there's millions of acres of as fine grazing country as the sun ever shone on, with plenty of pure water, unoccupied and waiting for the march of progress to develop it. In spite of the fact that the business is growing rapidly, the price of beef remains firm, which is proof positive that the supply is not in excess of the demand. It's only a matter of time when the country will blossom under the refining influence of civilization, Its undeveloped resources are simply wonderful."

"How is the climate?"

"Well, when you come to talk on that point I grow enthusiastic. It's the healthiest in the world. Sickness is an uncommon thing. The air is pure and bracing, and a man feels buoyant all the time. When I came home I rode seventy-five miles in an open sleigh with the mercury down to 28° below zero, but I did not suffer a particle from cold. Speaking about the character of the people out there reminds me. We are catching the idea of civil government rapidly. I attended the execution of the first man ever hung by sanction of the law in the territory, at Rawlins, one week ago Friday. The victim was a man named Donovan. He was convicted of the murder of a man who had befriended him in days gone by. Now, the people out there are down on ingratitude, and they waltzed that fellow into eternity in great shape. It was a private affair. I applied to the sheriff for admission, but he would not admit me until the victim had been consulted: Here is his card:

"If I am to be hung, please admit L. H. Gray and oblige L. DONOVAN."
'O. K.

"Wallace Miller, sheriff.'

"Armed with this credential I was allowed to witness Donovan's drop. The execution created an impression on the minds of the people and was a warning to the lawless. I'm going back in March, and I expect that four or five Pittsburgers will accompany me, who have about decided to go into the business. It's a great scheme, and, in the language of Colonel Sellers, 'there's millions in it,'" said Mr. Gray, as he sank partly out of sight in the slush in a wild rush across the street for a Union Line car, which he finally succeeded in boarding a moment later.

The Engineer's Trick.

"Fair Talk" in Chicago Herald.

"Me and my buddy can make more money than anybody else on this division when there's a big run of freights," said a Fort Wayne locomotive engineer, as he leaned his head out his cab window and sucked a Wheeling stogy. "How's that, engineer?" "Well, I'll tell you how it is, young man. Maybe you'll think I'm windin', but in the fall of 1880, when freight was movin' right lively and our division was short of men, my buddy and me run four days and nights without leaving her, except for a meal occasionally." After explaining that "buddy" meant fireman, and "her" referred to the locomotive, the engineer relighted his stogy and continued: "You see, we've got it down fine, an' I'll bet my next month's pay we kin run a week without gettin' off the ties. Now you know in runnin' a freight section 'bout half our time is spent on sidings, waiting for passengers to pass, and orders I've got so whenever we come to a stop I go right off to sleep; lots o' folks travelin' wake when the cars stop, but it's the other way with me. When we're a goin' it's my time for business—couldn't sleep then if I was dyin' for it. But when we're standin you kin bet I'm snoozin'. Now Bill, my fireman out there wipin' her, he's a sleeper when we're runnin', and when she stops he wakes up and goes to shovelin' coal. So you see we divide the time atween us, and we kin run a week if necessary, and make triple wages. The only thing I don't like about it is that darn buddy o' mine will sleep when he ain't needn' it, an' I have to do some of his shovelin' for him. He's sly, Bill is, but you can put it on your time card that we are the champion long distance runners of this road; ain't we Bill?"

Proposals for Military Supplies.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE PLATTE,
OFFICE OF CHIEF QUARTERMASTER.
OMAHA NEB., March 25, 1884.

SEALED PROPOSALS, in triplicate, subject to the usual conditions, will be received at this office until 12 o'clock, noon, (Omaha local time,) on dates named hereafter, at which hour they will be opened in presence of bidders, and at seven hour following for difference in time) at the offices of the Quartermasters at the following named military posts for furnishing and delivery at said posts such fuel, forage and straw as may be required during the fiscal year commencing July 1st, 1884, viz: Omahadep t, Cheyenne depot, Forts Om