

THE DAILY BEE.

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The mayor's office has been the graveyard of many an ambitious politician.

President Cleveland is giving the people as many surprises as Santa Claus.

Who ever heard of Phelps, who is to represent this country at the court of St. James?

Carl Schurz did not go to Berlin, but he sent his bosom friend, the father of civil service reform, as a proxy.

The Kentucky bourbon distillers have lost their grip. West Virginia moonshiners will now come to the front.

When Johnny McLean, of the Cincinnati Enquirer, heard of Pendleton's appointment he went wild with fury and danced a hornpipe.

Red Cloud may leave Washington without McGillivuddy's scalp, but he has left his scapling-knife in the hands of the Democrats.

The Illinois legislature still lives, and that is about all. It continues to vote for senator, but the vote is growing beautifully less each day.

Senator Edmunds has invited ex-President Arthur to dine with him this evening. Mr. Blaine has not yet sent the ex-president any such invitation.

The republican convention has it within its power to nominate a ticket that will be elected, but it must present candidates whose character commends them for popular support.

The Third ward is said to be without a candidate for councilman. How would Mr. Caulfield do? It is not necessary that every councilman from the Third ward should be a bartender.

A Missouri judge has just sentenced a man and woman, convicted of murder, to the penitentiary for ninety-nine years. If he hadn't been a tender-hearted judge he would have sent them up for life.

We wonder what the young American hog thinks of Mr. Pendleton's appointment as minister to Germany. Johnny McLean, of the Cincinnati Enquirer, will say it is snoutrage.

Mr. Phelps, who has been appointed minister to the court of St. James, is no relation to William Walter Phelps, the duke, who did about as much to smash the republican party as Father Burchard.

Among all the appointments we have as yet failed to see the name of any Nebraskaan. Perhaps Mr. Cleveland is waiting to hear how the factional fight in this state has been settled in regard to the distribution of federal pap.

The country will remain safe. The British lion has not been twisted very hard by the appointment as minister to England of a Vermont millionaire, who is known principally on account of his fat bank book.

Henry Root Jackson, of Georgia, who has been nominated for minister to Mexico, is charged with being a poet. One of his poems is called "Tallahatchee." Perhaps he will now write one more and entitle it "Hlaclua."

Mr. Winefare aspires to the democratic nomination for the city treasury. He has made an excellent record as a legislator, and unless Mr. Buck has a pre-emption on the place he would be as good a man as the democrats could find.

President Cleveland has received a great many compliments, and he ought to be satisfied with the courtesies extended by his political adversaries. Ex-President Arthur attended his first reception, and Mr. Blaine recently paid him a friendly call at the White House.

We notice in the Denver papers glaring advertisements of "Free Homes in Colorado." A hundred thousand acres of government land are offered in San Luis park, subject to homestead, pre-emption and timber claim entries. We observe, however, that the main object in inducing people to locate upon this land is to obtain from them a revenue of one dollar per acre per year for water from the canals with which to irrigate their farms. All lands in Colorado have to be irrigated in order to produce crops. It occurs to us that land-seekers will not take advantage of this generous offer. In three years they will pay more money for water than their lands cost them. In Nebraska land-seekers can get homes as cheap as they can be had in Colorado, and have to pay no water-taxes, as our soil is productive without irrigation.

TOO MUCH OF A GOOD THING.

Now that Senator Van Wyck, by his attack on the South American commission, has directed public attention to the frauds practiced under the disguise of committee tours, it may be interesting to know to what extent those pleasure trips have been planned. The senate naval committee, under the lead of Don Cameron, is to go over the country, inspecting the naval yards, and this will, of course, take it to the Pacific coast. Mr. Aldrich, of Rhode Island, at the head of a committee on transportation to the seaboard, will also make a trans-continent trip, while the committee's statistician will do considerable traveling in order to complete the Windom statistics down to the present time. The Indian committee, in two divisions, will go to Montana and the Indian territory. A new committee on coast defenses, with Senator Dolph as chairman, will take a pleasure tour, and so also will the fish committee with Senator Lapham at its head. Senator Miller, of New York, will take his agricultural committee on a summer jaunt for the ostensible purpose of examining the resources of the public lands. Senator Blair, of New Hampshire, will sit—which virtually means to sit in a palace car and travel over the land—to continue his investigation of two years ago into the relations of capital and labor. Senator Cullom, with a special committee of five, expects to do some traveling in order to investigate the matter of the inter-state commerce. This committee, like all the rest, will be supplied with clerks, stenographers, and other assistants. Now isn't this a pretty extensive vacation programme, the expense of which the people will have to pay? All these junketing tours were arranged before Senator Van Wyck made his attack on the vicious system. We have no idea that any of the committees will abandon their proposed tours on account of Mr. Van Wyck, but we believe that his criticisms will have a tendency to make the junketing senators cut down the expenses much below the same that they otherwise have been squandering. They now know that their expense accounts are liable to be held up to the gaze of the public, and they cannot afford to be shown up in the same light as the South American commission. It is safe to say, however, that in the future the senate will be more careful about voting to send committees all over the country on comparatively useless missions simply to please this or that senator who may want to have his vacation expenses paid out of the public fund.

The democrats with big pocket-books are the fellows that Cleveland is after.

If Governor Glick, of Kansas, is appointed commissioner of agriculture, his friend Dr. Miller will have plenty of garden seeds for distribution among his granger friends in Nebraska.

We are asked what will become of the Utah commission if the polygamists, under the new revelation which is to be proclaimed in April, all turn monogamists. The question is respectfully referred to ex-Senator Paddock.

The real workmen of Omaha, those who labor for a living, will do their own voting and their own thinking. The fellows who labor with their jaws, and loaf around saloons and street corners, can no longer count their votes sell them out to the highest bidder.

There are already on file 3,000 applications for positions as special agents of the postoffice department. Inasmuch as there are only 125 of these places, we cannot figure out how the supply will meet the demand. The government is short on offices and long on applicants.

Col. Lamont, the president's private secretary, says that Mr. Cleveland's record at Albany shows that while governor he was in the habit of selecting non-applicants for office. This may explain why the editor of the Omaha Herald was left out in the cold.

An anti-treating bill was passed at the last session of the Nevada legislature, and the governor, who does not wish to sign it, has temporarily absented himself from the state, and now the lieutenant governor publishes a card in which he declines to exercise his authority in the matter. The bill consequently becomes a law. The Nevadans need have no fear of its enforcement. It will be a dead letter from the start, just as the Nebraska anti-treating law has been.

STANDING FROM UNDER.

It was announced a few days ago by Leland Stanford, president of the Central Pacific, that there had been consummated a long-contemplated consolidation of transcontinental interests, and that the Southern Pacific, the Louisville, Western Texas and New Orleans, and Morgan's Louisiana railroad and steamship lines would be heretofore operated under one general organization. This is a Stanford-Huntington combination, the object of which is eventually to drop the Central Pacific entirely, and turn it over to the government. These railroad wreckers have no further use for the Central Pacific, out of which they have rapped the life-blood, accumulated immense individual fortunes, and built a southern transcontinental route. The new combination is the result of a pre-concerted plan of the conspirators to stand from under. They have stolen millions upon millions from the government road and now have a road of their own. They see the day of reckoning, not far distant, when the government will take possession of the Central Pacific, and they do not propose to make

any fight against such a proceeding.

Of course, they will divert as much of the transcontinental traffic over the southern route as possible, and in this way do material damage to the Union Pacific. This may explain the action of Jay Gould in withdrawing from the Union Pacific. He, too, proposes to stand from under, as he very likely believes that the Union Pacific will follow the fate of the Central Pacific and be turned over to the government. He has accordingly united with the Stanford-Huntington syndicate, which has taken the Gould system into the combination to be used as a northern outlet.

If it were not for such a man as Van Wyck in the United States senate the people of this country would not know half of what is done by that body. The reformatory efforts of the senator are heartily endorsed by the press and the people, and the effect cannot be otherwise than salutary upon the future conduct of the national legislature.

We know understand why President Cleveland selected a man from West Virginia for commissioner of Internal Revenue. At Weston, West Virginia, the other day the grand jury found 487 indictments for the illicit sale of liquor. The new commissioner will evidently have his hands full of business in his own state.

Mr. Jason Lewis has returned to Omaha after several months absence, just in time to call a convention in which he will assemble himself with three or four other leeches to make up a ticket for the workingmen. This is an old dodge on the part of Lewis. Meantime candidates will be called upon to contribute to Lewis and his pals for the bogus workingmen's boom.

It seems that President Cleveland did after all give recognition to the mugwump element, but not in the manner that the people expected. He gave a too willing ear to Charles Francis Adams, and in accordance with the prayers of that eminent mugwump he left Allen G. Thurman out of the cabinet, because his appointment would have been regarded as detrimental to the interests of the Union Pacific. Mr. Charles Francis Adams is evidently a mugwump for revenue only.

The two-mile prohibitory bill ought to be added to the city limits. This can be done, and in this way the saloon-keepers within that territory can be made to pay the regular license of \$1,000. If the city limits can be extended for police purposes, and as to taxation of the property that would be thus added to the city it need not necessarily be made much greater than at present. In case of such a thing being done, it would remove the prohibitory bill two miles farther away from the city, and it is not likely that any saloon-keepers would find such a location profitable enough to induce them to go that distance to violate the law.

The new senator from Arkansas, Hon. James Henderson Berry, is a self-made man. He is a native of Alabama, and is 61 years of age. He has been a resident of Arkansas ever since 1848. During the war of the rebellion he served as a lieutenant in an Arkansas regiment, and at the battle of Corinth, in 1862, he lost one of his legs. At the close of the war he found himself without a dollar, but nevertheless he set about as best he could to carry out his determination of becoming a lawyer. Not having the necessary funds to pay his expenses at a law school, or even a law office, he borrowed law books from any one that would lend them to him, and studied at home. In 1866 Mr. Berry was admitted to the bar, and the same year he was elected to the lower house of the legislature from Carroll county. In 1872 he was again elected to the lower house, this time from Barton county. At the extra session of the legislature in 1874 he was chosen speaker of the house, and was president of the democratic state convention of 1876. In 1878 he was elected judge of the Eighth Judicial circuit, and in 1882 he was elected governor of the state, having received the nomination by acclamation. While Mr. Berry is not regarded as a brilliant man, he is honored for his honesty and integrity.

In the appointment of Hon. J. D. C. Atkins, of Tennessee, to be commissioner of Indian affairs, President Cleveland has added new strength to the Randall wing of the democratic party, and we suppose that he has thus incurred the further displeasure of Henry Waterson. Mr. Atkins was born in Tennessee and graduated from the East Tennessee university in 1846. He served in both the branches of the legislature, and in 1857 was elected to congress. When the war of the rebellion broke out he left Washington and entered the confederate army as a lieutenant-colonel, but soon afterwards was elected to the confederate congress, where he became the intimate friend of Lamar, which accounts for his appointment as Indian commissioner. Mr. Atkins was sent back to Washington as a congressman during the forty-third, forty-fourth, forty-fifth and forty-sixth congresses, and when Randall defeated Blackburn for the speaker-ship he was one of the strongest supporters of Randall, who rewarded him with the chairmanship of the committee on appropriations. In this position he proved an economist, and by his continual cutting down of the bills he made himself generally unpopular. At the opening of the forty-eighth congress Mr. Atkins was a candidate for the clerkship of the house, but was defeated along with his leader, Randall. His appointment as Indian commissioner means rigid economy in the Indian department. He is said to possess a stur disposition, and is generally known as the man who never smiles.

The citizen's candidate for mayor has not yet received any support from the Herald.

Dr. Miller Knows His Own Quarter Section. Since his return from Washington Dr. George L. Miller, editor of the Omaha Herald, announces in plain terms that no one must attempt to capture the Omaha democratic convention and throttle the will of the people of that city. The veteran statesman journalist may not be omnipotent down east, but he knows his own quarter section, and he proposes to hold the balance of power thereabouts. If he means to prosecute the political bosses he has our best wishes.

Scourging the Knaves, Chicago News. No wonder the knaves in the United States senate howled with rage and pain yesterday. Van Wyck scourged them as they were never scourged before.

LITERARY NOTES. Harper's Magazine for April is a brilliant number with sixty-eight illustrations, and an unusual variety of exceedingly interesting reading matter. The frontispiece is a characteristic portrait of Abraham Lincoln, from a photograph taken before he became president. Mr. Wendell Phillips Garrison contributes a poem, entitled "A Vision of Abraham Lincoln, April 14, 1865." The most important of the illustrated articles is a personal sketch of the Prince of Wales, by William Howard Russell. The long-promised series of Baltic Sketches by F. D. Millet is begun in this number under the title of "A Wild Goose Chase," characteristically illustrated.

The other illustrated articles are "A Collection of Chinese Porcelain," illustrated from objects in the collection of Mr. Charles A. Dana; "Along the Rio Grande," "Some Richmond Portraits," and "Fly-Fishing." Miss Woolson's new novel, "East Angels," increases in interest with each installment, and the anonymous story, "At the Red Gables," is exceptionally bright and entertaining.

Jamy Lenoir Allen contributes a humorous story, entitled "Too Much Momentum," and there is a very curious and interesting short tale by Annie Trumbull Stinson, entitled "How Faith Came and Went." All the editorial departments are well sustained, and the entire number—in letter press and illustrations—is one of the most attractive ever issued.

With all her other troubles—in Egypt, and Ireland, and Asia—old England has also been passing through a serious agricultural crisis, in which the ancient proverbial expression, "as good as wheat," lost its force, for the price of that commodity touched the lowest point it has reached in the life of this generation. What brought on the crisis, what were its effects, and what remedies have been proposed, are questions that concern the American almost as much as the Englishman, whether he be a producer or a consumer of wheat; and they are very ably and clearly discussed in an article by William E. Bear, editor of the Mark Lane Express, in the North American Review for April. In the same number James Watson, the author of the interesting "Study of Prison Management," while Robert Buchanan, the English poet, discusses "Free Thought in America," T. V. Powderly "The Army of the Discontented," and Prof. Hunt, "How to Reform English Spelling." The other articles are: "The Law's Delay," by James Watson; "Thomas H. Hargis," and "Charles estival of Perolan Parrot," by A. R. Spofford. But what will probably attract the most immediate attention in this number is the new department of "Comments," consisting of brief criticisms of articles that have appeared in the Review. Murat Halstead's political article in the March number is here discussed by three writers—a democrat, a straight republican, and an independent republican. Richard H. Stoddard comments with a good deal of feeling on Max Miller's "Buddhis: Charity," and other correspondents take this pleasant opportunity to offer a single thought where an extended article would, perhaps, find neither room nor readers.

The April issue of Outing indicates the purpose of its publishers to place it in the foremost rank of American magazines. It is enlarged to nearly double its former size, and its composition title is wisely simplified to the expressive Outing. A new and tasteful cover and increased illustration of the best sort give it a comeliness, and its table of contents is substantial and alluring.

Four serials are begun in this first number of the volume. Julian Hawthorne contributes four chapters of a strong novel, entitled "Love—or a Name," which will deal largely with modern politics; "A Modern Tramp," by E. C. Gardner, is an illustrated serial in which the problem of summer homes is considered. "The Flag of the Seven Upright Ones" is a striking tale of Swiss democracy. Two bright short stories are given—"Early Jim," an attractive story of a Lanark character, and a dialect, and "How Mr. Podwinke was Encouraged." A leading feature of the number is a strong group of letters on the preservation of the Adirondack forests, by a score of eminent public men.

An entertaining paper on the "Characteristics of the Green Mountains" is recently published by the author, J. R. Chapin, and a delightful article describing a vacation in Canada with birch and paddle is illustrated by the frontispiece.

Roger Riordan contributes a poem entitled "Running Into Harbor," illustrated with an exquisite full-page engraving. There are also poems by Edith M. Thomas, Frank D. Sherman and R. K. Mankirk.

Other features are an exciting description of an ocean yacht race, by Col. Stuart Taylor, a valuable paper on what by one of the best authorities in the country, and a plea for football, by Eugene L. Richards, Jr., captain of the Yale eleven. The departments are full, and of great interest, presenting a variety of

novel features. The price of Outing is 25 cents a copy or \$3 a year.

Mr. Albert Moore has the place of honor in the Magazine of Art for April, his "Study in Drapery," while reproductions from the frontispiece, in color, from his best known pictures, grace other pages of the magazine. Mr. Moore's art is disappointingly dismissed by Mr. Cosmo Monkhouse. The opening paper is "The Older London Churches," by W. J. Lefcote, which is followed by a curious account of "Fashions in Waists" by Richard J. B. L. These papers are fully illustrated, as indeed are all in the magazine. "Some Venetian Knackery," as described by H. F. Brown, and the "Artist in Corsica" continues his graphic journey. The second paper in the series on "Profiles from the French Renaissance" is on Maitre Roux. Harry B. Barrett contributes a bright "Note on Galloway's 'The Old Man'." The editor of the magazine discusses at length the French sculptor Clodion and his work. A very sensible paper by James Runciman tells of the mismanagement of art studies in what is known as the Board School in London. Austin Dobson with his pen and Fred Barnard with his pencil have the page devoted to portrait and picture this month. Mr. Dobson's verse is in his delightful eighteenth century manner. The "Art Notes" of America and Europe are so well edited that there is little the reader will not find in this admirable record. Cassell & Company, Limited, New York, \$3.50 a year.

The Rev. Dr. Wm. T. Taylor, of New York, who has written for the Quiver for April, "Reserve Force in Character," is the Reverend Doctor's theme and he handles it in a forcible manner. "Secret Faults" is the subject of a paper by the Rev. Geo. Hill in which we are urged to discover our secret faults and amend them. The Rev. Bishop of Rochester continues his interesting statement of the "Church Work in South London." The Rev. Gordon Calthrop writes of "The Best Place to Hide the Bible In," which place the reader will not be long in guessing is the heart. Professor Blake continues his far-reaching "Bi-Centenary Sketches," showing us England in 1841 and in 1861, and in a paper on living to ourselves which is worth reading and acting upon. The Rev. Guy Pearce writes of "The Mount of Blessedness." The fiction in The Quiver gets better with each number. We are following the fortunes of "Mollie's Maidens" with great interest, and have come to look upon "The Poor Man's Wife" as a masterpiece of fiction. By way of shorter stories we have "Sir James Lawrence's Warning," "Sandy's Diamonds," "In Membership," and "Dorothy Clements." There is poetry and music, and pictures on almost every page. Cassell & Company, Limited, New York, \$1.50 a year.

The March number of Babyhood, the novel magazine for mothers, contains "The Accidents and Injuries of Early Childhood" and the "Prompt Treatment" (the first of a series), by Dr. Jerome Walker, of the Children's Sanitarium at Coney Island; an article on "Teething," by Dr. L. M. Yale; "The Study of Children," by Sara E. Witte; "A Mother's Journal," by Mrs. M. A. Allen. Maxton Harland's department includes a pleasing and comprehensive talk on "Baby's Sleep," and Dr. F. F. Lincoln contributes a practical talk entitled "Some Sanitary Aspects of the Kindergarten." The usual departments are well filled, "Nursery Problems" being particularly comprehensive, and a new feature, "The Mother's Parliament," is introduced, to which readers are invited to send communications on subjects of general interest. (15 cents a number; \$1.50 a year. 18 Spruce street, New York.)

The United Service Magazine, published by T. H. S. Hanserley, 835 Broadway, New York, is devoted to the interests of the naval and civil service. It is one of the very best magazines published, not only for the army and navy but for the general reading public. It is ably edited, its contributions being from experienced and entertaining writers on timely topics. It contains embrace practical subjects and a liberal supply of interesting fiction. Its table of contents for March present a pleasing variety as follows:

British Military Operations in the Egyptian Sudan, by Lieutenant-General Charles P. Stone, late of the Egyptian forces; The Campaign and Battle of Shiloh, by Thomas Jordan, Adjutant-General of the Confederate forces at Shiloh; Over the Border with Mackenzie, by L. B. Beaumont, Major Fourth Cavalry, 1862; The Story of the U.S. A.; A Dead Hero, by R. Dorsey Mohun; The Battalion System for the National Guard, by Brigadier-General George R. Snowden, National Guard of Pennsylvania; Essek Hopkins, the First "Commander-in-Chief" of the American Navy, 1775, (concluded), by Rear-Admiral Geo. Henry Preble, U. S. N.; One of the Danes, chapters 13 and 14, by Alice King Hamilton; Jack Haultau, Midshipman United States Navy, or Life at the Naval Academy, chapter 7, by Commander Allan D. Brown, U. S. N.; Chronicles of Carter Barracks (concluded), by Lieutenant-Colonel H. W. Closson, U. S. A.; Promotion in the Civil Service, by J. E. Vail, Editor of Notes; The Washington Monument, Judge Thoman's Article on the Civil Service, Secretary Chandler, General Swain's Sentence, the United Service Series of War Articles, President Arthur's Administration, Death of Rear-Admiral Preble, Illness of General Grant.

It has been said, and with much truth, that the best novels of this decade are written by women, and young women at that. However this may be we can say that two of the best novels now appearing in serial form are written by women and of Cassell's Family Magazine, "A Diamond in the Rough," by Alice O'Hanlon, and "Sweet Christabel," by Arabella M. Hopkinson. Two more charming stories of English life it would be hard to imagine. Besides these serials this magazine publishes by way of fiction this month a story in three short chapters, "The New Servant Him," "Frank de Vaud," a story of Swiss life, and "An Old Maid's Friends." Articles of a more practical nature tell us "How American Bread is Made," of "The Road to the Giants' Causeway," of the special features of "Shareholders' Meetings," of "Wild Birds in London," of "Work in the Garden," and last, but by far from least, "What to Wear." We certainly think that the Fashion Department of this magazine is the best of any we know. Other articles of interest in this number are a review of Julian Hawthorne's "Nathaniel Hawthorne and His Wife," "The Bugle Calls of the English Army," and "The Body's Inevitable Enemies," a discussion of germ

of disease, by the family doctor to whom we have all become so attached that he would like to call him in.

"The Character and Discipline of Political Economy," with which the April number of "The Popular Science Monthly" opens, Prof. Laurence Laughlin, of Harvard university, exhibits the faculty in a first paper on "The Nervous System and Consciousness." Prof. W. R. Benedict, with the aid of illustrations, describes the structure of the nervous system and lays the foundation for a discussion of its relations to consciousness. Mr. George Hies, in "A Chapter on Fire Insurance," sketches a scientific scheme of insurance as it is illustrated in the "mutual plan" adopted by a number of New England factories, in which the first point aimed at, and with an attained measure of success, is the prevention of conflagrations. Dr. Franz Boas, a German Arctic explorer, furnishes an interesting sketch of life on Cumberland Sound, and of the Eskimoes who visit or dwell upon its shores, with some of their superstitions. The Count Goblet d'Alviella, of the University of Brussels, discusses "The Religious Value of Unknowable." Judge Gorham D. Williams, who has had much experience as a magistrate, suggests, in the matter of "Liquor Legislation," a new departure, by which society can take better care of itself. Other articles, which we can only mention, are those of Dr. von Pettenkofer, on the modes of propagation of cholera; of Mr. Ferreland, on "Aristotle as a Zoologist"—dealing chiefly with his mistakes; of Mr. Allen Springle, on "Apiculture"; of Charles Morris, on the "Structure and Division of the Oryzine Cell"; of Mr. Edouard de Gubernat, on the "Arrangement of Town Houses"; and Mattison Williams' "Chemistry of Cockery" paper on "The Wear and Tear of the Body." A portrait and a sketch are given of Professor John Troubridge, of Harvard university. New York: D. Appleton & Company.

The Easter cards of Messrs. L. Prang & Co. for the approaching season seem to be even more than usually bright and pretty in design and apt in quotation, as well as in greater variety than ever before. One of the simplest and most beautiful is a silver cross, fitted with a support like that of an assel, the face of the cross covered with white satin, on which appears in exquisite shading and coloring the stem and leaves and superb flower of the Lily. This is but one of an endless variety of designs, of which it would be impossible to speak in detail. It must be enough to say that they range from the simplest to the most elaborate and costly. The names alone of the artists who have furnished the designs are enough to satisfy all who know anything of contemporary artists that only really artistic work is to be expected. They include Miss Fidelity Bridges, Mrs. E. T. Fisher, Mrs. O. E. Whitney, Miss L. B. Comins, Miss V. Garson, Miss Helen Emery, W. H. Gibson, Walter Sattalace, F. S. Mathews, Thaddeus Welch, A. F. Tait and others. The cards themselves are plain, or fringed with silk, single or double, in book form, with text and design of eggs, crosses, etc., etc., in bewildering variety, and all real "things of beauty," whether costly or not.

FAMOUS MEN WHO SMOKE. Nearly all Public Men as Great Smokers as was ever General Grant.

New York Sun. If General Grant's use of tobacco was excessive, there are very few men in seeming vigorous health, and of very active habits, who must regard themselves as exempt from the use of the pipe. Among public men in the exception to find one who does not use tobacco in one form or another, sometimes in two ways and almost all of them firmly believe that tobacco Kelly's case has been cited as one where cancer was caused by the excessive use of tobacco, but he told us that the cancerous affection of the cheek from which he suffered was due to the habit he had of going to sleep with a quid of tobacco tucked into his cheek and resting his head on that side. Judge Kelley, now 70 years old, smoked and used the best cigars moderately for 61 years, but he has abandoned the habit.

Victor Tenor Colfax for many years smoked ten or fifteen very strong cigars every day. He was suddenly attacked by a serious vertigo while vice president and he attributed it to the narcotic poison. He at once stopped smoking; yet Vice President Wilson, who never used tobacco, was stricken almost precisely as Mr. Colfax was. The late Senator Carpenter frequently smoked two boxes of cigars a week.

Ex-President Arthur smoked less than formerly, lighting his cigar now seldom before dinner, but when in the late night hours he was busied with work, his companion was a cigar, sometimes three or four. Dr. Hammond reported to him once said that generally three or four cigars after dinner harmed few men of average constitution, and Mr. Arthur thought they did him good. At all events, all of his messages to congress were written under the gentle stimulus of fragrant Havana. Most of Mr. Arthur's cabinet officers were good smokers. Mr. Frelinghuysen did not use tobacco, though the assistant secretary of state, Mr. Davis, liked good cigars and plenty of them. Tobacco was the only thing that ever made Secretary Chandler turn pale. It was a rank poison to him, and though he tried many years ago to overcome the evil effects, as became a good politician, yet he never could. But Gen. Graham was a great smoker. He smoked on the public streets, at his work and wherever he could. Secretary Teller liked a cigar that would last a long time and was not very strong. Secretary Lincoln smoked a good many pretty stiff cigars every day, and Attorney general Brewer liked one with body to it.

General Sheridan was a pretty constant smoker, and he smoked, as he does every thing else, with nervous haste, so that the cigar is more than half chewed up. General Sherman liked a good black Reina after each meal, with one or two thrown in between meals.

Victor President Hendricks liked a cigar, but dearly loves the sweet Detroit fine cut, which he buys in bulk. Perhaps Senator Frye is the most persistent smoker of the senators. If there was a long session in the senate, he will leave his seat several times in the course of it, and retire to the cloakroom for a smoke. In his committee-room and other places of unresistance he frequently lights one cigar at the stab of another. Poker Jack Brown, from Colorado, smoked constantly, and when he can't smoke he has a paper of fine cut at hand. The two New Hampshire senators, Blair and Pike, do not use tobacco, nor do Senators Davis and Hoar. The senator from Rhode Island, does not smoke.

but Mr. Edmunds smokes a few choice cigars a day, and now and then rolls a little pill of navy plug under his tongue.

Both Senators Hawley and Piatt, of Connecticut, are constant smokers, General Hawley not disdaining a good old-fashioned chew. It is hardly possible for any one to smoke more, bigger or stronger cigars than the living skeleton called Mahone does, and his colleague, Riddleberger, is an almost constant smoker. All of the southern senators, except Gorman and Joe Brown, use tobacco, and most of them use it in two ways. Jones, of Florida, is not particular about the flavor of his cigars, and it is a standing joke among senators when they get a poor cigar to send it to him. He smokes it as happily as though it cost a dollar. Jones, of Nevada, on the other hand, will smoke none but the best, and he makes away with ten or twelve every day. Beck, aside from a few strong cigars a day, likes to titillate his nostrils with a pinch of snuff now and then, but he does not do it so publicly as Senator Thurman did. Young Senator Kenna, a great smoker, and John Logan puffa fiercely at big black cigars. John Sherman smokes little cigars, light colored, and has them made specially for him. Ben Harrison likes a pipe in his office, but is more often seen on the street with a cigar than without one. Senator Conger likes to smoke three cigars a day. Senator Allison would rather smoke a good cigar and bluff out a king full than to dink at the most epicurean table. David Davis was a great smoker. Senator Conkling practically gave up the habit some years ago, but he occasionally can't get a cigar out of his mouth. David Doremus has been for years a constant smoker from the time he arose till he retired.

Mr. Randall does not use tobacco at all, but Speaker Carlisle would be frantic if he had to go long without a quid. He does not smoke. He does not smoke, Holman chews constantly, but does not smoke a cigar. C. F. Johnson, of Nevada, nor does A. S. Howitt, nor Governor Dingley, but there are very few members in the house who do not smoke or chew, very many practicing both habits. Congressman Muller, of New York, has made many friends with his superb Reinas, and ex-Congressman Morse, of Boston, was reputed to smoke the finest cigars that came to Washington.

The Primaries. The primaries for the election of delegates to the republican city convention that meets to-day at 2 p. m., in the council room, passed off with comparative quiet, although much feeling in some wards was prevalent. This was peculiarly true in the second ward, where at one time persons came near to blow. The Mooney ticket was elected there throughout; Mr. Haskell the leader of the opposition being defeated by a small majority by the next highest candidate. The following is the vote in the several wards:

First ward—J. N. Westberg, E. Stuit, H. W. Horgan, J. E. Cardigan, C. C. Thrane, Wm. Doh, J. H. Miller and E. O'Sullivan. No opposition ticket.

Second ward—Mike Lee, 484; Frank Kasper, 482; S. J. Larsen, 485; M. P. O'Brien, 246; Tim Collins, 244; Chas. Thomas, 246; Jos. Southard, 284; J. B. Piper, 249; M. H. Bliss, 240; I. S. Haskell, 234; and E. Morrison 235. M. Mealey received two votes for delegate. Messrs. Bliss, Haskell and Morrison being defeated.

Third ward—John Gorman, 119; Sam'l Stover, 119; Robert Saxauer, 118; W. F. Schmidt, 119; Peter Williams, 119; John H. Sahlber, 119; Walter A. Moyer, 119; Samuel W. Bailey, 118.

Fourth ward—G. M. Hitchcock, John S. Wood, Fred W. Gray, W. T. Bechel, N. A. Kuhn, W. J. Broatch, F. E. Moores, R. T. Duncan.

Fifth ward—J. J. Brown, James Wilson, John McDonald, S. Wakefield, Joe Rodmond, James Allen, J. T. Clark and Leonard Blakely.

Sixth ward—Wm. A. Smith, P. S. Boish, Peter Peterson, Andrew N. Kear, Chas. Rowles, F. C. Manville, Charles Holloway and George Jones.

In the sixth ward there were two opposing tickets in the field.

Medical College Commencement. The fourth annual commencement of the Omaha Medical College will be held at B. Y. Hall, on Thursday, March 26th, at 8 p. m.

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