

THE DAILY BEE.

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THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY, PROPRIETORS. E. ROSEWATER, Editor.

The next thing we shall hear, is "I told you so."

There was a shell of an explosion at Hell Gate on Saturday.

The anti-treat law is suspended until from now until after election.

The ward hummer is in his element now that the whirl-pool of politics is in full motion.

The small-pox from Montreal hasn't reached here yet, but vaccination will be timely nevertheless.

The Dolphin is to have another trial. The Dolphin's trials and Mr. Roach's tribulations seem to go hand in hand.

There will be a very rich harvest for the average ward hummer on Monday. The lunch counters will all be open.

We can't tell yet whether the Omaha fire department will run with the machine on Monday or not, but it looks that way.

The building boom continues in Omaha. The weather is very favorable for builders, and they are pushing work all along the line.

The regular board of trade meeting, which will be held to-day ought to be well attended. The board has been asleep long enough.

Germany announces that she will join the B. & O. conference when England consents to do likewise. This is a polite way of declining with thanks.

Four out of the six standing assessors are again up on the republican ticket. These wheel horses of the tax dodgers are always willing to serve another term.

Hell Gate has gone where the wood-bine twines. The revised edition and government dynamite between them are gradually but surely removing all the old fashioned land marks.

It is all very well to talk about increasing the police force, but the tax list has got to be considerably increased before Omaha can add materially to necessary municipal expenditures.

An eastern gold-bug landlord who owns a building in Chicago rents it for sixty-four pounds of 18-carat gold per annum. He is taking no chances on silver as a fluctuating measure of value.

While American forests are disappearing in the east, Nebraska is growing her own forests on treeless prairies and plains formerly destitute of verdure. In practical forestry our state leads the world.

Postmaster Pearson of New York is opposed to the special delivery system. He thinks that the same object could be obtained by increasing the regular carrier force. Many of our citizens will agree with Mr. Pearson.

A Chicago grand jury has refused to indict a betrayed husband who shot and killed the betrayer of his family happiness. This is a much cheaper way of satisfying the sense of human justice than a farcical trial in which the court is turned into a commission of lunacy, and the lawyers' fees run up into the thousands of dollars.

The committee having in charge the construction of the pedestal of the Statue of Liberty wants more money, about \$40,000, and it has issued an appeal to the citizens of the country at large to make up the deficiency by buying statuettes. We do not think that the people will invest very heavily in statuettes as it is the general impression that New York city ought to foot the bill for the pedestal.

The Nebraska law providing for the register of deeds is declared invalid, and yet the governor did not veto it. The prohibitory law of Iowa was once declared unconstitutional after having been signed by the governor of that state. And yet the Bee seeks to make Governor Dawes responsible for the possible unconstitutionality of the law appointing the second judge in our second district.—Republican.

The law providing for the register of deeds was declared invalid because of a clerical error in its enacting. As passed by the legislature it was valid and constitutional. As signed by the governor it was not in the form as passed by the legislature. There was no plain "thou shalt not" of the constitution stating Governor Dawes in the face when he signed the bill creating registers of deeds in the counties. No comparison can be made, in any way, shape or form, between that bill and the bill creating what the constitution in a single plain paragraph specifically prohibited the legislature from creating. If the governor of the state and the attorney general are not responsible for the blunder of the approval of the bill and the appointment of an unconstitutional judge under its provisions we fail to see where the responsibility rests and what is the use, except for personal reasons, of the power of veto given to the governor for just such emergencies.

The Republican County Convention. The ticket nominated by the Douglas county republicans on Saturday is excellent. In many respects it is the strongest that has been nominated for years. The various elements of the party are well represented, and while some candidates who failed to secure a nomination may feel disappointed over the result, nobody can charge that corrupt or unfair methods were resorted to by the successful men.

Mr. William Coburn, who heads the ticket as candidate for sheriff, is conceded even by leading democrats to be an invincible nomination. He has resided in this city since the close of the war, in which he did good service as a soldier in the union army. He has not been an office holder or an office seeker. The only office he has ever held is the thankless one of member of the board of education to which no pay is attached. In that capacity he has made a good record which indicates that he regards public office as a public trust.

Mr. Henry Bolla is a successful business man, and is conceded to be well fitted for the responsible position of county treasurer. He is popular, well known to nearly everybody in the county and will have no trouble in making a successful canvass against the best man whom the democrats can nominate.

Mr. Charles P. Needham is thoroughly qualified for the position of county clerk. He has ample experience as an accountant and he enjoys the enviable reputation of being rigidly honest. He is a very strong candidate.

Mr. M. C. Meany, the present street commissioner, is the nominee for county commissioner.

The nominee for coroner, Mr. H. K. Barkett, is well known as a capable and reputable citizen who will fill the position creditably.

It is hardly necessary to refer to Doc. Smith, who has a self-sufficing patent on the county surveyship, which will not expire for some years to come.

Mr. J. B. Bruner, the present county superintendent, was re-nominated and his election is conceded, as he is eminently qualified by experience and record for the office.

Judge McCulloch, who has given general satisfaction as county judge, was re-nominated by acclamation. There is likely to be about as little opposition in the canvass before the election.

The last, but not least gratifying work of the convention was the nomination of three justices who possess the confidence of the bar and the respect of the community. Judge Anderson has been one of the few justices in this city against whom no charges of corrupt partiality or imbecility could attach. Mr. Louis Berka, as a member of the bar, enjoys a good reputation, and is peculiarly fitted for the judicial position. Mr. Lee Helsley, who for the past two years has been connected with the daily press of Omaha, has had the advantage of a thorough legal education, and is level-headed, fearless and honest. He will elevate the standard of the justice's courts in the lower wards.

Pine Ridge Again.

The following letter has been received by a member of the staff of the Bee from Captain George Sward, chief of the Sioux police at Pine Ridge agency. It throws a considerable amount of hitherto suppressed light on the motives which have induced continued attacks on the administration of that agency, and places the responsibility for the last slanderous reports on the shoulders where it belongs.

PINE RIDGE AGENCY, Dak., Oct. 10, 1885. —MY FRIEND:—About ten days ago, a paper in your city, called the Herald, printed a story which the paper said Red Cloud had written.

It was, that all of the employees, the Indian police, the U. S. interpreter and many other people here had been drunk for several days; that the interpreter was selling whisky to the Indians and that our agent, Dr. McGillivuddy, was a very bad man and wanted to kill the Indians, and something about the Great Spirit.

Now my friend, I am an Indian. I am captain of the Great Father's police here. I watch out for all such bad things with my fifty policemen, and I know that the story in that paper was a lie.

We have one of the Great Father's new inspectors here to look after such things; he looks like a good man; he read the story in that paper to Red Cloud in a council where many Indians, our agent and myself were present, and Red Cloud said it was all a lie; that he had not said so, and did not tell any one to write such bad talk.

Our agent wrote to that paper to find out who had written such a lie, and the man that makes the paper answered that he had torn Red Cloud's letter up, and that is why some of our people wonder if the man that makes the paper did not make that story himself; for a man that was here from your city the other day, told us that the man that makes that paper is a doctor, and a half brother of a bad man in Washington, called "Bland," who is a doctor too, and makes a bad paper called the Council Fire, and these two bad doctors want to make away with our good agent and make a friend of theirs in your city agent.

My friend, the white man that made that story and put Red Cloud's name on it, did not write as an Indian would tell a story.

My friend, I write my own name, and I know what I put on it; do not fear this letter up, some one may want to see it. I shake hands with you, for we think you are the Indian's friend. I am, your friend, G. Sward.

Captain W. S. Indian Police. The writer knows whereof he affirms when he declares that the management of the Pine Ridge agency is, and has been since Dr. McGillivuddy was first placed in charge, the best of any on our north-western frontier, if not in the United States. The charges and counter-charges which have resulted from the vigorous, honest and nery administration of Dr. McGillivuddy have not come from the Indians, whom he is steadily civilizing without rant or cant, or from the settlers, to whom his wise and courageous policy has brought peace and security. Every inspection by the government has only brought into clearer light the remarkable administrative genius of this remarkable man, whose only well-deserved praise of those whose praise is worth the having. He has cleared from the agency the old ring of cheating contractors, immoral "squaw humpers," and turbulent

half-breeds, whose presence was a source of constant disturbance; has steadily worked not only under appropriations, reduced at his own request, but with a constantly accumulating fund of savings which has been devoted to the Indians under his charge, and has planned his agency, in discipline, prosperity and integrity of control, at the head of all agencies under the interior department. Dr. McGillivuddy has made enemies. So does every strong and positive man who is forced to antagonize ring-necked and impracticable schemers who insist upon interfering in that which they have no business to meddle. He has not attempted to civilize the Indians on the San Carlos plan, with a hymnal in one hand and a fraudulent balance in the other. He has refused dictation from outside sources, attended strictly to the business before him and challenged criticism upon the results. What those results have been, every fair minded and honest man on our north-western frontier knows. Not a complaint regarding the conduct of the Ogallala Sioux has come from Nebraska and Dakota settlers since Dr. McGillivuddy's incumbency at Pine Ridge. The senseless vapourings of Red Cloud's faction of discord and discontent have been suppressed as often as they have arisen. Each visit to and inspection of his agency has resulted in the agent's triumph. Dr. McGillivuddy's prompt ejection of that venerable fraud and meddler, Dr. Bland, from the limits of the reservation some two years ago, when the great Indian civilization at long range was endeavoring to stir up Red Cloud against the agent, was the cause of the stream of abuse and slander with which he has since been deluged through the columns of the Council Fire in the rear. We were not aware before that Dr. Bland had any Omaha connections. If this is so, it goes far to account for the milk in the account of the Herald's steady support of the men who are doing their worst to oust from Pine Ridge the man who has done as much to throw light on the proper and practical solution of the Indian problem as any other one man now living.

Very few people in this city understand just how the question of teaching music in the schools stands. At its last meeting, the board of education, after a long debate, tabled every pending resolution. That left the whole question of music where it was before. Inasmuch as the board has refused to place music among the required branches of instruction in any grade, it has virtually abolished the teaching of music in our public schools. The whole responsibility for continuing this ornamental and unprofitable branch of instruction is now upon the superintendent. While it is possible that, under some conditions, with a corps of first-class teachers, some headway might be made in vocal culture among the pupils of the public schools, it is patent and admitted that, so far, the teaching of vocal music has proved a failure. The money expended has been literally thrown away. It could have been used to much better advantage in other directions where our system is still weak. The board of education is simply a trustee for our citizens and it should not devote the money in its keeping for ornamental studies and profitless experiments.

CARDINAL McCLOSKEY passed quietly away on Friday at the advanced age of 74. His death was as peaceful as his life had been active. The natural decline of his powers manifested itself during the past three years. He had withdrawn for months from the duties of his cathedral. The dead prelate was of American birth and of American education. His career has been an eventful one. Ordained as a priest at 21, holding the office of a college president at 31, within four years he was consecrated as a bishop, and began his great work of upbuilding his church in New York state. The results will ever form his most lasting monument. Such energy, indomitable courage and genius in administration are rare in ecclesiastical annals. Combined, they won him the highest distinction within the gift of the church.

There is a wide discrepancy between what is claimed with regard to the forthcoming democratic convention. On the one side the machine claims that it has two-thirds of the delegates, while the opposition maintains that the reverse is true. Next Thursday we shall know a little more about it.

There is a great deal of pent-up agony waiting to break out at next Monday's democratic primaries, with a prevailing expression of opinion that harmony will not be greatly promoted in the bourbon camp, whatever the result.

CANDIDATES for office better examine their records carefully before asking people to support them. The time to do it is before securing nominations. After the nominations are made the people will investigate the records.

POLITICAL POINTERS. Ex-Governor St. John's eloquence still flows freely as crystal water.

The Logan boom for 1888 starts lively from the secret too lively to list.—(Bradford, Pa.) Era.

IRA Davenport, if elected, will be the third bachelor who has occupied the executive mansion in Albany in succession.

John S. Wise, who recently declined to fight Faneuil Hall, is said to have participated in twenty-six duels. He is a dangerous man to challenge.

General Negley, member of congress elected from Pittsburg, has just returned from Cuba. There is a rumor that he will resign his seat in congress and return to Cuba.

General Fitz Hugh Lee is called the Jumbo of the political circus in Virginia. He may prove a paying attraction for his party if he doesn't collide with the opposition train.

General Benjamin F. Butler's sense of hearing is singularly acute. He is said to be the only man in the country who can hear himself think that he will be president some day.

Ex-Senator Woodbury, of Maine, one of the few living anti-slavery members of the United States senate, has been in Washington recently. Mr. Woodbury was a colleague of Webster and Clay.

This is the "bombshell" season. One can scarcely pick up a newspaper without finding that one of these unaccountable projectiles is about to explode in the camp of the opposite party.—(Washington Star.)

There is no goodness when the working people of this country should not elect representatives from their ranks to make laws to govern the rich, instead of allowing the rich to form laws to coerce them into abject slavery.—(Pittsburg Labor Herald.)

We seem to be in the age when a candidate for office must necessarily be a sounder. If the press on both sides would wage an honorable warfare and discuss the abilities and qualifications of candidates we would have a more interesting and sociable campaign.—(Troy Observer.)

Overworked Brains.

The charge which has recently been made by an Omaha physician against one of our teachers for forcing her class, to the detriment of the health of his daughter, opens a field of inquiry which may throw some light upon the drawbacks of the graded school system. The aim of practical educators is and should be to so arrange the grades as to meet the mental and physical capabilities of the average boy or girl. To those who are endowed with a high degree of mental energy and physical force, this is a drawback. They must slacken their pace and are held back to enable the average pupil to keep up with them.

It is unreasonable for any patron of the schools to ask that dull or sickly child shall be taken as the standard by which the abilities for study of the entire class shall be gauged. No rational person will persist in demanding that a whole class shall limp because one or two members are lame. How would it be at West Point or any other school where discipline is maintained, if the dullards and weaklings should insist that every class in which they happen to fall should be kept back to enable them to keep step? Suppose that in military drill it should be proposed that the entire regiment should measure its stride by the step of the shortest man. Such a proposition would be hoisted at.

There may be reputable physicians who insist that the brain of the average scholar in our public schools is over-taxed and that the course of study should be reduced in its requirements. There may be even some very high authorities in medicine who maintain that the brains of the rising generation are overworked in our free school system. This is a fallacy which disproves itself. There is no danger that any boy or girl, with fair health will impair it by pursuing the ordinary course of study. The truth is that those who enter the schools in good health and break down do so because their parents or guardians permit them to disregard the ordinary laws of health outside of school hours. In nine cases out of ten, those who complain of over-exhausting the brain have simply over-cramped the stomach. The complaints about too much brain work do not come from the poor, but from those who are able to indulge their children in delicacies and luxuries. They don't come from the mechanics and laborers whose children live on plain food and go to bed at reasonable hours, but from professionals and men of means whose children are overfed, over-dressed and under-slept. Their boys and girls keep late hours, attend dancing school and social parties when they ought to be in bed. Boys and girls who go to bed with a stomach overloaded at midnight suppers, rise with a headache, feel dull during the entire school day, and come home complaining about the terrible tasks set before them by their teachers. Doctors, of all people, ought to know enough to know that the stomach is responsible for nine-tenths of all the ailments and complaints that come from the school room.

We have no fear that the children of the present generation will be overworked off in an epidemic of brain fever, caused by too much study. The graveyards are a standing testimonial that of the young who die, the school-marks have killed a good many less than the doctors.

The sidewalks ordered by the city council on Fairman and Douglas streets do not appear to materialize very fast. A few of the property owners have complied with the order, and it looks very much as if a large number propose to deliberately sit down and let the city do the work for them. If that is the programme, no time should be lost by the city in carrying it out.

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VIEWS AND INTERVIEWS.

Dr. Conkling on Northern Nebraska.

"I have had the 'boomiest' time in the 'boomiest' country I ever attended," remarked Dr. Conkling. "Where have you been?" he was asked. "I have been up in north-western Nebraska for the last five weeks," said he; "I have been hunting, and 'roughing it,' and taking in the country generally. It will do any man good to go up there. There is plenty of game—prairie chickens, geese, grouse, and ducks. The country is full of lakes and the lakes are full of ducks. While I was up there I had all the hunting I wanted. When I was not hunting, I lived on a splendidly furnished and comfortable place, and a thoroughly reconstructed and re-vigorated constitution." "Is the country settling up as rapidly as reported, and did you visit Chadron?" asked the Bee man. "I never saw anything like the way the people are pouring into that section of the state," replied the doctor. "The country is pretty well settled. Claims have been taken up covering the country for sixty miles south of Valentine, and north to the Dakota line, and from Valentine to Chadron. Men will sit down on a claim at night, and the next morning they will ask from \$100 to \$1,000 for their claims. On Sand creek they want \$1,000 for claims, on account of the hay lands. The land in the valleys in northwestern Nebraska is adapted to agricultural purposes, while the sand hills are good grazing lands."

"Did I visit Chadron? Yes, and a livelier town I never saw. It is hardly three months old, and it has about 2,000 people. Talk about Chadron! Chadron is the place to see it. At night you will see the stakes set for a building on a vacant lot, and the next day there will be a building on it and occupied either as a saloon, a store, a gambling shop, or a family residence. Many of the people have been living in tents and shacks, and some of them are living that way yet. Chadron is a typical frontier town. It is at the terminus of the railroad. That makes it lively. All kinds of gambling is in full blast there—faro, poker, stud-poker, roulette, game, Spanish monte, hazard and other games, all of which run twenty-four hours a day and are liberally patronized. The town is full of gamblers, saloon-keepers, cowboys, freighters, speculators, and other characters, that are always found in a gambling town. Shooting, scrapes are of almost daily occurrence, and the report of a revolver stutters no more than a firecracker or the popping of a beer bottle. I paid a visit to one of the newspaper offices. It was in a 'bento,' seven feet wide and eleven feet long, and hardly high enough for an ordinary man to straighten up in. About the liveliest things in Chadron are the saloons. They are not only numerous but powerful. At night, when they are closed, they collect men out of bed, and wouldn't let me go to sleep again. But after a night or two a man gets used to them, and doesn't pay any more attention to them than he does to bed bugs, which, by the way, are about as numerous as the fleas."

"Freight is rolling into Chadron at an immense rate, and it is difficult to find teams and freighters enough to haul it to the Black Hills, to which most of it is destined. Although there is a big freight depot at Chadron, there is so much freight accumulated there that it has to be stored in freight cars. I saw fifty-two cars side-tracked and used for freight storage. The wagon roads to the Black Hills in dry weather are as hard and smooth as asphalt pavement, but in rainy weather they are muddy and sticky, the sticky mud and grass being called 'gumbo.' Chadron has become a great cattle shipping point. A large number of shippers who used to drive to the Union Pacific now drive to Chadron and ship through to Chicago. One day I saw twenty-two cars loaded with cattle that had been driven up from Sidney. Most of the cattlemen are down on the Union Pacific. That railroad has lost its grip on the cattle trade. The way they run trains on the Sioux City & Pacific is a caution. The freight and cattle trains run on lightning express time, and have the right of way. Passenger trains are sidetracked to let them have a free run. Cattle trains are run from Chadron to Missouri Valley in seventeen hours and a half. The fact is that the Sioux City & Pacific and Chicago & Northwestern have captured the Black Hills trade and a large part of the cattle business of Nebraska, Wyoming and Dakota. The Sioux City & Pacific is being extended to Rapid city, 112 miles distant, to which it will be completed early next summer. Buffalo Gap is 65 miles beyond Chadron, just half way to Rapid City. The line to Rapid City is the Black Hills route from Chadron. The main line proceeds directly west from Chadron, and will be rapidly pushed on to a junction with the Central Pacific at Ogden. When the trains begin running beyond Chadron the boom will drop out of that town, as it has out of Valentine, but, like Valentine, it will become a steady-going, substantial and prosperous place."

"Talking about game up in that country the greatest game is 'snitch.' It is played by the Sioux City & Pacific. It has got the 'snitch' on that section just the same as the Union Pacific used to have on the region tributary to it. The freight charge to Chadron is the same as the charge to Valentine, although Valentine is about 100 miles east of Chadron. The people up there are very friendly to Omaha, and take great pride in the metropolis, but they find it impossible to do business with Omaha on account of the discriminations on the part of the Sioux City & Pacific in favor of Chicago. They all want Omaha to build a road of her own to the northwest, giving that country direct communication with the metropolis of the state. They will vote bonds to a liberal amount. I saw one man from Alameda who said Brown county would bond itself for \$100,000 to help an Omaha road that would run through that county. Everybody inquired if anything was being done in Omaha about this matter. It seems to me that now is the time for Omaha to strike while the iron is hot."

"On my way home," continued Dr. Conkling, "I stayed over a day or two at Valentine. I was there the night the citizens held the big jubilation over the removal of Morris from the land office. It was a regular Fourth of July celebration. They have been making it pretty warm for Morris up there lately. The nearest thing that I heard of was the presentation to him, at various times of 'stinker' cigars and cigars loaded with fire-crackers and dynamite. It is a wonder to me that Morris is alive."

Col. Webster on Western Nebraska. "What do you think of the theory of climatic changes in the western and south-western part of the state?" asked a Bee representative of Col. E. D. Webster. "It is an undoubtably true," said he, "that there have been more frequent showers during the years 1884 and 1885 than ever before, but it would be very unwise for the settler to suppose that the climate has changed so suddenly or that he can depend upon such a great rainfall in the future. The chances are that we shall not have any log like so much rain next year, or the year after, or the year following,

but that the weather will be more like it has always been—dry. However, whether this will be so or not, all that country heretofore known as the arid portion of Nebraska is well adapted to stock-raising and dairying, and that is what the settler should turn his attention to. He should raise any year, whether dry or wet, raise all kinds of root crops, and nearly everything else that is needed in the house or in the barn-yard, except corn, oats and wheat, and even if he could raise these it would not be as profitable for him as to devote his entire attention to stock raising and dairying. The grass in all that country produces perfectly pure milk from which the finest butter and cheese in the world can be made, and I look to the time when creameries and cheese factories will be started in as large numbers as may be necessary all over that country. The settler can raise his calf upon the whey or skim milk and the grasses or vegetation which he may raise, and at the same time save his milk for his dairy. He can also raise colts and other stock. His market for his dairy is to the west, and always will be. Even if he could raise corn or wheat, the freight charges upon even as much as he could raise, would be too heavy for him to raise. For fodder for his stock in winter he can raise fodder by planting or sowing broadcast corn or sorghum seed or millet, and, if necessary, he can build silos and save his fodder in the form of ensilage. I believe that method of making and preserving fodder may now be considered a success. It is a very simple process, and that being a dry country, it is one which, in my opinion, will ultimately be resorted to very generally by the future settler."

"What do you call western Nebraska?" asked the Bee's representative. "I refer to all that country west of the 100th meridian, or about twenty-five miles west of Kearney. It is altogether likely that, as the country is broken up, there will be more frequent showers than heretofore, but it is not at all likely, in my opinion, that they will become sufficiently numerous to make it a reliable grain-raising country. But I repeat that, if the country is broken up, it will be one of the most prosperous and wealthy portions of the state, and that the time will be when the farmer adapts himself to the conditions imposed by soil, climate, etc., and turns his attention, as I have indicated, to stock raising and dairying."

"How is the country in the southwest part of the state settling up?" "Very rapidly, and by an exceedingly intelligent class of young men and women," said Col. Webster. "One year ago there was scarcely a quarter section of land west of Culbertson, to the Colorado line, and between the Republican and the Platte rivers, that was not what is commonly called vacant land, that is to say the title was in the government or the Union Pacific, but to-day nearly every desirable quarter-section has been filed upon either under the pre-emption, homestead or timber culture law, and many of them have settlers upon them who show that they have come to stay, erecting substantial buildings and by beginning in earnest the cultivation of the soil."

"Where do you live?" "In Hitchcock county. My farm is five miles from the village of Stratton. Let me tell you about that village. Last February it did not have a single house. To-day it is a thriving town of 350 inhabitants. It has two good hotels, four or five quite extensive general merchandise stores, one large furniture establishment, two drug stores, five or six saloons, shops, a harness shop, a shoe-maker's shop—all doing a good business. It has two churches, good schools, and other institutions that go to make up a village. "Any grain-raiser?" "There is only one saloon in the place, and that is enough. Stratton furnishes convincing evidence of the rapid growth of that part of the state. But to return to the settler. The greatest danger, in my opinion, is that he will be misled into the belief by the heavy rainfall of the past two years that it is going to continue, and that he will be encouraged to take up large tracts of oats, and wheat, and such other crops which are so easily raised in the eastern part of the state."

Lieut. Greely's Lectures.

Washington letter to the Hartford Times. Lieut. Greely has written to a friend, that he is delighted to hear that he is going to give the rounds of the press that he has made money by his lectures since he returned from the arctic regions. Lieut. Greely says that instead of making money, he actually ran short over \$1,500 last year. He says when he has accepted invitations from geographical and similar associations to lecture, he paid his own way to and from the places, often at considerable expense. It cost him over \$100 to deliver a recent lecture in Massachusetts at an agricultural fair, though the fair association did not return him even his expenses. His name, more than his lectures, was used to draw a large crowd to the fair. He says there will be no admission charged to his lectures in England and Scotland, as he speaks in each case before scientific associations, though he has been promised that his expenses will be paid. Lieut. Greely has arrived at the conclusion that there is no money in the arctic business. He has hopes that an exception will be made in his case, and that he will not be required to return to his regiment, though Secretary Endicott has always insisted that he will allow no exceptions, and that all officers must return to their regiments. Lieut. Greely must return, so there shall then be a fair exchange of the soft places.

White House Clocks.

New York Herald. There are a number of handsome and historical clocks in the White House. The clock in the parlour of the President's room is a cathedral going that has such a charming sound that persons frequently want to hear it strike. It is a modern affair, but has many admirers. Here is a clock in the President's room that has been going without the interruption of an hour for over twenty-five years. In the President's bedroom there is another beautiful clock. In the Blue Parlor for the famous clock, one of the property of Napoleon Bonaparte, and by him presented to General Lafayette, who in turn presented it to President George Washington, still keeps perfect time. It is of alabaster and French gilt bronze. It runs for thirty days at one winding. In the Red Room President Lincoln's clock of ebony and gold still strikes the quarters. It was made in England with wonderful precision. The only American made clock in the White House was manufactured in New York. It is kept in the Green Room, and was purchased when James Monroe was President.

The New Education.

London Standard. Sir Lytton Playfair formerly opened the Harris Academy, Dundee. It was found that the old system of parish schools no longer sufficed when large towns arose. Manufacturers altered the curriculum, and the needs of the population. He held that it was necessary that they should train the people to be foremost in that knowledge of science which is the key to the progress of the modern world, even that of a hewer of wood or a drawer of water, was based on science, and sometimes on that combined with art. If they taught these subjects in the elementary schools technically, with wonderful precision. The only American made clock in the White House was manufactured in New York. It is kept in the Green Room, and was purchased when James Monroe was President.

mination in all schools, and before long so also must science. [Applause.] Drawing, and most of the technical education of a working man. If he had inventiveness it would help him greatly, and though he might have no originality to discover new plans, his intelligence was immensely strengthened by the power of appreciating the expressions and purposes of the architect, the builder, the engineer, the machinist, and others who had to express their purposes for existence, [Applause.] Freeland drawing was important to give a sense of the beautiful, and to train hand and eye, while mechanical drawing was of first importance.

AN APPEAL TO PRODUCERS.

Organize and Protect Your Own Interests by the Ballot.

NORFOLK, Neb., Oct. 10.—[To the Editor.]—Permit me to say a few words to my fellow laborers through the columns of the producers pride, the "fearless, busy Bee," and if possible arouse them to action. Let us stop a moment for investigation and see if the greater part of the producers' oppression is not due to the unnatural and unjust system of land ownership. Now, suppose we pass a law limiting the ownership of land to 160 acres, would not such a law knock lots of "wind out of monopoly sails?" If all who wanted it had land enough to raise their bread and meat, capital could not then force them to work for starvation wages, for they would then have a home of their own and could work for themselves. As it is now one man can own 10,000 or 100,000 acres of land, all that live on it, and with the modern improvements in machinery can dispense in a great measure with hired help, thus forcing them to the cities to vie with all other classes of men in the struggle for "financial round up" of 1878 and 1879 in Iowa, Illinois, Missouri, Nebraska and Kansas, that made so many men who had half paid mortgages on their farms take up their children and their old eyes westward, while the agents of the money lenders sent the sheriff to sell them out? In Dakota, Nebraska, Iowa and Kansas the same state of affairs exists to-day. I know of scores of farmers who are paying two per cent a month on loans secured by mortgage on their farms, and if the eastern money lords turn the screws a little more the "farmers" will have to move on again.

Believing that our only avenue of escape from our present sorrows lies in perfect organization, I appeal in all sincerity to every man who wishes his hands to lay aside all party affiliation and in a measure initiate "capital" by forming co-operative protection labor organizations with a platform constructed to meet the needs of the farmer, upon which the best interests of farmer and laborer stand perfectly identical, and then inaugurate a system for binding Mr. Legislator to a strict and faithful performance of his duties and obligations