THE DAILY BEE.

OMARA OFFICE, NO. 904 AND 916 PARNAM ST NEW YORK OFFICE, ROOM 55. TRIBUSE BUILDING Washington Orthon No. 36: Fourteenth St. only Menday morning paper published in the

TERRES BY MAIL! \$10.00 Three Months \$2.50 5.00 One Month 1.00 THE WEEKLY BILL Published Every Wednesday. THINK, POSTPAID

One Year, with premium .. ha, without premium One Month, on trial CORRESPONDENCE:

All communications relating to news and edi-TOR OF THE BES. BUSINESS LETTERS:

All business letters and remittances should be reduced to Time Ber Puntasiting Company, Ostaha. Drafts, checks and postoffice errors to be made payable to the order of the company.

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

THAT cold wave predicted for Wednesday has been sidetracked somewhere. HENRY WARD BEECHER has said his

Christmas "How do you do" to President Cleveland, who presented the eminent mugwump with a portrait of himself. GEN. WILLIAMSON, ex-land commissioner, talks right out in meeting about

probably stand it. THE Chicago News coincides with the Bee when it says: "We think that one of the first steps toward the decent suppression of polygamy would be the sup-

Commissioner Sparks. He virtually calls

Mr. Sparks an idiot, but Mr. Sparks can

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND had the pleasuce of making Mrs. Grant a very handsome Christmas present. He has signed the bill granting her a pension of \$5,000 a | tenants shall be enabled to become ownyear, and she will receive the papers to- ers of the soil on payment of moderate

pression of the Salt Lake Tribune."

In the distribution of Christmas presents the administration did not overlook Nebraska. Two Nebraska postmasters will be made happy to-day upon reading in the BEE that their commissions have been signed.

GENERAL MANAGER CALLAWAY promises that when the viaduet question is settled the Union Pacific will begin the erection of a new depot. The viaduet matter ought to be settled within the next twenty-four hours, but the probability is that it will be several months before anything definite will be agreed upon if the property owners keep up their wrangling.

THERE is no sign in Omaha yet that times are very hard. There is of course some poverty and distress, but in comparison with other cities of our size we are progressing remarkably well. Our retailers have done the best holiday trade in the history of the city. Money is easy. The army of the unemployed is small. These are facts for which Omaha will wear a cheerful smile on Christmas day,

Congressman Wheeler is very positive that his bill for the relief of Fitz-John Porter will go through the house with a rush. It is pretty safe to say that it will also be passed by the senate. The public is pretty well convinced from reespecially the testimony of Gen. Grant, that Gen. Porter is an innocent man, and that justice should be done him. He certainly has made a long fight to remove the stigma that was placed upon his honored name during the civil

Miss Cleveland proposes to assert her authority as mistress of the white house by having an edict issued, if possible, prohibiting smoking in the halls of the executive mansion during receptions. The ladies have complained to her of this nuisance, and in all probability the lovers of the weed will hereafter have to sneak out to the porches and backyard to puff their Havanas. Miss Cleveland is about to make a bold move, but no doubt her big brother will stand by her.

SENATOR VAN WYCK continues to receive handsome commendations from all over the country for his energetic work on behalf of the west. The St. Joe Gazette comments as follows on his Oklaho-

ma bill: Senator Van Wyck of Nebraska ought to be designated the watchdog of the land department. He has introduced a bill to put the Indian territory, including Oklahoma and No Man's Land, under territorial government, and providing the lands in the two latter localities shall not be occupied through pre-emption or commutation, but subject only to bona fide home-tead settlement It further provides that a commission composed of two army officers and three officials of the Indian and land bureau shall award a sufficiency of lands to the Indians in severalty and negotiate with the interested tribes for the sale of the remainder to the government to become part of the public domain. It further contemplates a repeal of the grant of lands through the Indian territory to the Atlantic & Pacific railway annuls all existing leases except for the actual cultivation of the soil; fixes the legal rate of interest at 6 per cent and provides for the appointment of the usual territorial

THE return of the holiday season ought to bring to the minds of all, those in our midst whose holiday enjoyment is sadly limited by their poverty. There are many families in Omaha to whom Christmas day will mean little more than a name. There are hundreds of children whose only pleasure will be that derived from the bustling streets, the bright store windows and the happiness of others. If Christmas has any significance outside of its religious connection, it is that of a day of benevolence and of open heartedness. It can be made a day of personal selfishness. The BEE urges upon its readers the claims of the poor and suffering to a participation in the happiness of this holiday. If everyone of its ten thousand subscribers should respond to the call even in the smallest degree the blessings of Christmas would be widely extended. Let those who are of comfortable means contribute out of their abundance and those who are less fortunate give in proportion. There are few of us who do not know of some poverty and suffering which we can assist in relieving or allaying. The various charitable organizations should be liberally rememered. Such Christmas gifts bring the largest returns while they assist in devoloping the best side of the donors' na-

Gladstone's Deflance.

to Ireland has created a greater excitement in England than any other political incident since the stand of Robert Peel against his party for the repeal of the corn laws. The liberal leader has planted himself firmly on a home rule platform. so wide and so strong that if Isaac Butt himself were still living he would stand aghast at its liberality as coming from an English statesman. It contemplates an Irish parliament at Dublin, Irish national and local officials, Irish control of the police force, and a settlement by Irishmen of the trouble-ome land question. Instead of the viceroy exercising executive power through the English government, there shall be an Irish cabinet responsible to the home parliament. On all subjects relating to finance, trade, customs and general defense the imperial parliament in London shall legislate as at present. Ireland will continue to send representatives to the imperial parliament as usual on the basis of population. While such a programme would secure to Ireland all the rights of local self-government, it would remain an integral part of the British empire. What is of far more practical importance than the political questions involved in this policy is the control which it will give to the Irish people over all legislation relating to land tenure. To the condition of land occupancy more than to all other causes can be traced the miseries which have afflicted Ireland for generations. When in so large a population and territory all the land is in possession of not more than twenty thousand persons, and when less than a thousand persons, mostly absentces, own the half of it, the chief condition of orderly and prosperous government is necessarily wanting. What Parnell has steadily aimed at is the overthrow of this land monopoly and the division of the lands into numerous holdings, whose annual rates. This is what he will be able to accomplish without violence or injustice through a home parliament legislating solely for Ireland. The English people, who acknowledge the oppres sion of the Irish land system and the necessity for its reform, will yield all the more cheerfully to this policy for Ireland inasmuch as it falls far short of political independence or separation. While the Irish people will have all the advantages of local self-government they will retain their share in the empire which they have

so greatly aided in creating. No wonder such a proposition threatens to disrupt the great liberal party and to strengthen temporarily the hands of the enemies of Ireland in the British parliament. Mr. Fester repudiates the Gladstonian programme as revolutionary. Mr. Goschen declines adhesion to its provisions. Even Chamberlain and Dilke, the great radical leaders, hold back, while all the whigs give vent to their resentment in protests against a committing of liberalism to such a radical measure. Time will prove the wisdom of the great liberal leader in putting himself to the front of advanced political thought and in boldly announcing his belief that home rule for Ireland is not only inevitable but that its inauguration will be at once justice to that country and a bond of imperial union. The present parliament may reject the proposition. Another parliament may throw it out. But the logic of time will yindicate the foresight of the great statesman who has dared to throw his gauntlet into the arena and to

do battle for justice to Ireland. The Last Dollar.

The board of education has paid the last interest coupon on the high school bonds. What is more gratifying, the treasurer of the board is in position to pay the principal as well as the interest. The \$100,000 are now on hand to take up the outstanding high school bonds, and in another year when the last \$50,000 of common school bonds mature, Omaha will pay off the last dollar of her public school debt. When the high school bonds were voted in 1872 nobody believed that we would able to redeem them at maturity without the issue of additional bonds with which to take them up. The want of confidence on the part of capitalists was best illustrated in the fact that the bonds, issued with a ten per cent coupon, were hard to sell at par. To-day Omaha could dispose of a four per cent bond at par much more easily than she did the ten per cent high school bond thirteen years ago. When it was first erected the \$200,000 high school building was regarded by many as a white elephant. It was a building fit for a city of a half a million people, Time has vindicated the wisdom the men who carried out the project. The high school not only been a great ornament to this city, but it has been the best card for years with the solid people from all seetions of the world who chanced to visit Omaha. Thé splendid financial condition of our school treasury is greatly due to the high license law. Within eighteen months Omaha will not owe a dollar on school property or buildings, but she will be able to boast of the best school accommodations in the country. More than this, the assured income from high license, which is now nearly \$150,000 a year, will place her in the front rank of American cities as an educational centre. The ability to pay high salaries commands the best talent and the ability to supply the schools with laboratories, libraries and apparatus generally, will make the schools of Omaha peerless in the west. Our citizens may well congratulate themselves on this state of things because it forms a sure basis to attract people who desire to locate where their children can have the advantages of a first-class education.

Christmas. "Christmas," says the proverb, "comes but once a year and therefore let's be merrie." Its patron saint may find no place on the church calendar, but he is enshrined in every child's heart and finds a warm spot in the affections of many a grown up juvenile. For many centuries Kris Kringle or Santa Claus has paid his annual visits over the civilized globe, bringing smiles and good cheer with his presence and leaving home happiness and evidences of love in his wake. Nowhere has Christmas found such hearty observance as in Germany and England and among the descendants of the German and English speaking people To them Christmas day has been something more than a religious festival commemorating the birth of the Christ child into

the world. It has been the day of home Mr. Gladstone's appoundement that he reunions, of family gatherings, of practiwill rise or full in the effort to do justice cal benevolence and of homely cheer. The mistletoe and Christmas berry have become its symbols and the tree laden with gifts of affection, the smoking haunch of venison and the steaming pudding have become its sponsors. The Puritans vainly attempted to suppress Christmas four hundred years ago, but failed. New England substituted Thanksgiving, but the original and the substitute flourish side by side. The observance of Christmas is increasing year by year. Charles Dickens' earol with its Scrooge and Bob Crackett, and Tiny Tim, and its sentiment of "God Bless Us Every One," rivetted the bonds around the heart of every

> less of its origin and mindful only of its pleasures.

reader of English fiction. Men of all re-

ligions and of no religion alike yield to

its demands upon the affections regard-

The Blair Educational Bill. Senator Blair has once more his educational bill to the front and proposes to push it in the present session of congress. Briefly stated, Mr. Blair's measure proposes to apply the proceeds of the internal revenue taxes to the fostering of education, the distribution to be proportionate to the amount of internal revenue collected in the various states. Under this plan the larger part would of course go to the south where the distilling and topacco interests are the heaviest, and where the illiteracy is the most general. This is urged by its advocates as one of the chief advantages which would be de-

rived from the operation of the bill. There are many serious objections to Mr. Blair's proposal, but the most important one is that its main object is hidden behind a cloak of assumed benevolence. Mr. Blair represents the extreme protectionists who some years ago desired to entirly abolish the internal revenue tax in order to prevent any decrease in the tariff. The principal part of our revenue is derived from these two sources. Both combined give us a treasury surplus which is a standing argument for tax reduction. Experience has proved that the abolition or decrease of the tax on whisky and tobacco cannot be carried through congress. As a consequence the efforts of the protectionists are now being devoted to dispose of the internal revenue in some way by which it will throw the burden of maintaining the government upon the customs duties. This is the true inwardness of Mr. Blair's bill and the hearty support which it is receiving in some quarters.

The time has come when brains and grit not avarice and cowardice must deal with this problem of tariff reduction. The public is being educated to the sophistries of the great industrial monopolists who are bleeding the people of the United States to heap up enormous profits and who while howling for protection to American labor are grinding down their workingmen and mechanics to maintain the speculative profits of the war period. After a suspension of months the iron industry is recovering, and the first move is a heavy advance in the price of that material. It goes without saying that there has been no advance in the wages of workingmen who have been slowly starving while their masters were waiting for better prices with closed doors and blown out fur-

The revenue taxes will remain, but the ariff must be revised. The bugbear of free trade is an impossibility. The blessing of a reduction in the price of necessities and of raw materials used in manufacturing is attainable. As now constituted the tariff is an oppressive, a cruel and a wicked tax laid on the consumer for the benefit of great monopolies. It has prevented the even distribution of wealth has concentrated the enormous profits of industrial advancement in the hands of the few, and under the pretense of proteeting labor has shielded capital and thrown all the losses resulting from overproduction and reckless speculation on the shoulders of the unemployed. Mr. Blair's bill should be overwhelmly defeated. Nebraska has shown the country how education can be fostered by local taxation, which no community is too poor to bear. The same practical remedy for the trouble of depleted school treasuries is open to the south. Let them once experience the operation of a good high license law, and they will at once find themselves fully equipped to battle with illiteracy without the aid of such a bill as that which Senator Blair is so benevolently fathering.

THERE is every evidence that the people of the United States are tired of compromise with the Pacific railroads and that they will insist firmly that the debts to the government shall be liquidated when due. The sixty year extension bill has few friends in congress outside of the railroad lobby. It has no reason for existence except in the interests of the stock jobbers, who hope on its passage to unload their millions of depreciated stock upon a rising market. The Pacific roads originally borrowed \$84,000,000 from the government. They refused to take any steps to meet their interest obligations until forced to do so by the Sherman act. They now owe the government \$102,000,000, with an annual increase of \$3,800,000. The Pacific roads have been robbers' roosts through which the government, stockholders and patrons have been systematically robbed by the very gang who are now calling for more time in which to meet their obligations. If the roads are bankrupt the sooner the fact is made evident the better. The publie would lose nothing if they were sold under forcelosure and placed in the hands of receivers.

THE CHRISTMAS STOCKING.

Mayor Boyd hung up his stocking for a new city marshal.

Omaha's mammoth hose was hung up for mara ara la mprovements. Dr. Miller's patrician sock will await an other shake from the appointment sack. A thousand consumers of gas hope that Santa Claus may bring cheaper and better

illumination. Manager Callaway would present Omaha with a new Union Pacific depot if the viaduct question were settled.

John McShane's short-horn hose may be confidently expected to contain another rail road proposition to the northwest. Mr. C. V. Gallagher does not expect to find

that postmaster's commission in his stocking this Christmas, but some other Christmas. Real estate owners are praying that Kris Kringle will bring along with him a few more outside additions laid out in acre lots. Mr. George E. Pritchett would be pleased to find in his stocking that long-delayed appointment for the United States district attorneyship, but we are afraid that the only driveling, brawling blicey, thing that he will find in that stocking will be

disappointment. PROMINENT PERSONS.

Whistler, the artist, is said to be coming to America for the purpose of 'raising the

Clara Morris is said to have died more times, histrionically, than any American Jacob Haish has given the city of Denver

\$50,000 for a university. Haish is more popular than ever in that city. Judge David Davis Is seventy, and says he

never felt betier in his life. He will spend the winter in Washington. Mrs. Custer, whose pen is getting to be

mightier than was her husband's sword, is the guest of Mrs. Lawrence Barrett, in Bos-

flerr Zelt, the Austrian comedian, who died recently, left among his effects 5,000 love letters, 440 photographs, and countless locks of teminine bair. Bret Harte does not like the air of London

so well as the bracing atmosphere of the plains, but he finds society there more congenial to his tastes. Mme. Bernhardt is studying a new role,

that of Marion Delorme in Victor Hugo's drama of the same name, a part originally created by Marie Dorval. Mrs. Villard, wife of Henry Villard, the

railway manipulator, now living in Berlin,

is a friend and favorite of "Unser Fritz's" frau, the crown princess. Oscar Wilde, at an artists' exhibition in London, were a cost daintily conspicuous for its "wonderful plaits in the back." He must have looked as if he had on a black porous

Kossuth, being no longerable to earn his Iving by teaching languages in Itals, has now found a home in the house of his sons, who are shepherds in the valley of Sixt, in

Marshal Bazaine is said to be living in

plaster.

Madrid in actual want. His wife has left him, taking her fortune with her, and the ex-Empress Eugenie will not even answer his begging letters.

Caine, the Utah delegate in congress, says that Mormonism can never be stamped out. But the polygamists will do a great deal of stamping when they find out what a mistake they made when they raised Caine,

Mr. Evarts thinks that brain workers should eat five square meals a day. Judging from Mr. Evarts' personal appearance we should say that if he gets one square meal in five days he doesn't make any gorgeous dis-

Mr. Spurgeon has completed the seventh and last volume of his "Treasury of David." Mr. Spurgeon's happiness over the conclusion of his work has found expression in the word "hallelajah," which he prints instead of "finis" at the end of the book,

Looks Like a Pen-Wiper.

A dude in one of the new cape coats has the general appearance of a perambulating pen-wiper.

Will Wake Up Famous. Nebraska Cily News.

Minnie Dishner is the only Nebraskian who has gone to sleep and will wake up to find herself famous.

A Brooklyn View of Libels. Brocklyn Eagle.

The amount of excitement which a man ean get from a libel suit against a newspaper is something really remarkable.

Will Go Hunting for Blackbirds. Louisville Courier-Journal.

Mr. Tennyson's new poem says the black-

birds have their wills. The lawyers will now all go hunting for blackbirds.

Brilliant Rays from a Popular Star. Chicago Herale Two fainting spells by Sarah Bernhardt

during one performance indicate a sudden revival of her old-time dramatic talents, . The Railroad and Real Estate. Creighton News. Plenty of railroads are leading into North

we-tern Nebraska-on paper-and real estate s climbing towards the top notch in cons

Senator Vest as a Fly Catcher. New York Herald.

It seems to us that Mr. Vest, like too many other democratic statesmen, is always trying to eatch flies with vinegar and wondering that

he gets so few. Falling into Lane.

Prince Press.

The county papers that are booming Sena tor Van Wyck's re-election are being added to at the rate of one a week. At that rate hey will soon all fall in line;

Homesick Sunset.

It is rumored that Sunset Cox, threatens to resign the Turkish mission. The thought of Christmas, Santa Claus and all sorts of good things must have made him homesick.

That Grand Island Mourner.

Philadelphie Press.

The western editor who put his paper into mourning on account of Vanderbilt's death is sympathetic soul. It was his brother who wore crape on his hat for a year out of respect for Adam.

Eminently Correct. Chicago News.

Charles II. Van Wyck is evidently a candi date for re-election to the United States senate from Nebraska. The Omaha BEE has begun to refer to him in broad-shouldered brevier as "the people's friend."

He is Getting a Plenty of Free Advertising.

New York World. The Grand Island (Neb.) Times appears to be the only paper in the United States which went into mourning for Vanderbilt. And yet the editor's name, does not appear in the list of benenciaries under the will.

The Grim Wizard of Wall Street.

Baltimore Times,

Jay Gould is now the richest man in Amer ca, since Vanderbilt's millions have been diyided up. Old and wary brokers grimly shake their heads when any mention of his retire ment from the street is made. Vanderbilt's money has often been thrown between Gould and his schemes, but now there is nothingno obstacle-to the great mancial spider reaching forth and gathering in more un-suspecting flies. He inay almost say with Monte Cristo, "Tae world is mine."

Refers to the Omaha "Herald" and "Republican." Chicago Neus.

The Missouri valley papers have become involved in a powerful discussion. One of them printed the words "in statue quo, whereupon another called it hog-Latin, and said that "in statu quo" was what was meant. Then a third paper pitched in and declared that, inasmuch as the preposition "in" could precede the accusative or ablative, "in status quo" was correct. A fourth paper observed that if the noun was used in the accusative the pronoun should also be in the accusative. Therefore, "in status quum" would be ri.ht. 'No," cried a fifth. "The pronoun must be of the same gender as the noun; that would make it 'in status quod.' 'Still another paper asks: "Why make it 'quod,' when, if a man choose, he can make it 'quid?" So the battle of the Titans progresses and the whole Missouri valley is upheaved. But the laman's sally indicates that what once gavi | Guy.

promise of being a learned and scholarly disussion new threatens to degenerate into

How to Suppress Polygamy.

Says the Salt Lake Tribune: "What an infamous bound old Miller, of the Omaha Her ald, must be." We beg to inform our gentile contemporary that Dr. George L. Miller 1: so hound; if he were he would probably be editing a daily paper in Salt Lake, lying about a certain religion sect, and doing everything in his power to promote discord and bloodshed in a territory that as much belongs to the Mormons as Plymonth Rock belonged to the pilgrim fathers. We think that one of the first steps toward the decent suppression of polygamy would be the suppression of the Salt Lake Trionne.

Two Rich Men. Thomas Guy was born at Horsleydown,

England, in 1615. His father was a coal merchant and lighterman, but the son did not follow in the paternal footsteps; being at an early age apprenticed to a bookseller in London, from whom he graduated into business on his own account, starting with a capital of \$1,000. His shop was still standing not many years ago on the corner of Cornhill and Lombard street. He seems to have prospered from the outset, but his first great pecuniary success was reached by selling Bibles printed in Holland, which probably gave him the profitable contract for printing Bibles for the university of Oxford. His next venture was in a less sacred direction. The government, for ackof ready money, then paid its sailor n notes, or tickets, due at a certain specified time. Jack, improvident then as now, wanted the eash at once, and consequently sold them at a liberal discount to those who were willing to pur Guy bought largely, and his chase. gains thereby were correspondingly When the famous South Sea com large. pany sprang into existence he invested in the stock at low figures, and sold when the fever of speculation was it its height. He was never charged with dishonesty or dishonor in either these transactions; and they as the Bible selling or the ordinary comquite as legitimate in every respes not only knew how to make money, how to save it, and his saving was reduced to science which strongly resembled ystematic stinginess or something worse were a pair of leather breeches until his neighbors took off hats to them be cause of their age. He was engaged to marry his housekeeper once, but broke off the match because the lady ordered a stone laid in the payement without consulting him. His unenviable reputation for economy went abroad, and one even ing he received a call from a person known as "Vulture" Howard. Guy, who did not know his visitor, opened the door and showed him into what passed for a parlor. "Sir," said Howard, "I am told that you understand the art of keeping money better than I do, and I have called to learn your method." "If that be your business," replied the host, "we may as well talk in the dark," and blew out the eardle. "Vulture" thanked him for the ceonomical lesson and straightway de-

But Guy was a miser only to himself, One day he stood looking over London bridge with such a wor-begone expression upon his face and such a wretched coat upon his back, that a passing stranger thought he was a pauper con-templating suicide; begged him not to commit the rash act, and slipped a guinea into his hand. Guy told him that he was not specially miserable, and did not need the gold; and when the stranger would not take it, asked his address. Years afterward he saw the name of his benefactor among the list of bankrupts; went at once to his house, inquired into the circumstances of the case, made a satisfactory arrangement with the creditors, and fine by re-established him in busing which was successfully continued two generations of the bankrupt's de scendants. Other generous deeds, equally unostentations and known only to a few, proved that Guy had a noble motive for his miserliness; but not until he was 76 years old did that motive assume a monumental shape. In 1721 he matured the plans of the famous hospital which bears his name, and secured the necessary ground. In 1722 the first stone was laid, and the first patients were admitted in January, 1725, ten days after the death of the founder. cost a little less than \$100,000, and the sum bequeathed for its perpetual main tenance was about \$1,200,000. Some sixty years ago a second Guy in practical charity, a gentleman named Hunt, left \$1,000,000 to reinforce the work of his predecessor. The hospital as it now stands contains 750 beds, receives annually 5,000 in-door patients, and treats 85,000 outdoor. Connected with it, and under the same general management, is one of the best and most elebrated medical schools in the world. The annual income from the funds invested for the support of hos pital and school is about \$200,000.

Making proper allowance for the dif-ference in monetary values, the accumulations of Thomas Guy did not, at the most, exceed \$2,500,600. Of this sum he gave about \$1,300,000-nearly half-for the building and endowment of the hos pital, the remainder going to other be nevolent objects and to relatives. A few days ago died William H. Vanderbilt, leaving an estate estima ed at \$200,000 000. Of this almost incalculable wealth he gave, by will, to religious and charita-ble institutions \$1,100,000—or about a two-hundredth part. The rest goes to his

As a contemporary journal mildly puts

it, "Mr. Vanderbilt never posed as a pub-lic benefactor during his lifetime," so not

much was expected from him after death

If it had been, the expectation is griev ously disappointed; for what he gave, as ously disappointed for what he gave, as compared with what he had to give, is simply contemptible. Of sourse, "a mean has a right to do what he will with his own;" but this is merely a legal right, and should be weighed accordingly. If Christianity, or even the comments instruct of humanity, means anything, no man has the shadow of moral right to give to his fellow-men only \$1,100.000 out of \$200,000,000. It sickens any but the trughest heart to think what Vanderbilt might have done, and what he did do One would suppose that the natural desire for earthly immortality, to fix his name and fame in the grateful memory future generations, might have duced him-in the absence of a worthier motive—to make a better disposition of his colo-sal fortune. Suppose he had left \$5,000,000 to build a "Vander-bilt hospital" in New York free forever to all classes of patients, rich and poor, white and black, and an endowment fund of \$10,000,000. His heirs -unless unspeakably mean—would not mye missed the \$15,000,000, certainly would not have gradged it; and what a monument it would have bought, what monument it would have bought, what immortality it would have secured for the giver! Few, very few men in any age have had such a splendid opportunity to win the highest and purest post-mortem renown as Vanderbilt had and threw renown as Vanderbilt had and threw away Millions of people have, in the last hundred and sixty years idessed the name of Thomas Guy; and as long as his hospital survives, the shock of time and circumstance, blessings will fall upon that name like a celestial cain. An hundred and sixty years hence, who will remember Vanderbilt- or remembering, care for him or his? The mountain of money he gathered will only serve to sink him into deeper oblivion, and all the murble's and bronzes his ladirs may mise will do less for William Heavy Vanderbilt than on; bed in his hospital does for Thomas Guy

WARNINGS ON THE RAIL

Superstitions and Fanciful Notions of Locomotive Engineers.

The Many Questions Asked by Passengers, Who Expect Answers to Everything.

"See here, my friend," yentured a Denver Tribune-Republican reporter, as he ran into an engineer he knew in the Union Pacific round-house, "tell me a few of the superstitious notions entertained by some railroad runners. Ob, I grant you are not subject to them, but you must know others who are, and as they won't talk, I hope you will."

The engineer resignedly beckoned his questioner to a seat beside him on a big piece of joist, and, after running his hands through his hair a moment,

"I remember well, eight years ago, I was riding with a brother engineer on the Memphis & Little Rock road. We had just made a 'know-nothing' stop near a station, and, instead of running slowly up to the station, my friend began to let the engine out. I called his attention to a train standing just ahead of us, but he made no reply, keeping right on, and ran plumb into the other train right in broad daylight. Fortunately the rear ear was empty, so no one was killed; but the car was a dismal wreck, and the engine had her nose all knocked askew. That engineer said that the spirits told him to do just what he did. Instead of being locked up he was only discharged. Then he went to lecturing on spiritualism. On that subject he was as crazy as a loon, and ought to have been pulled off his engine long be

And, speaking of spirits, reminds me. I had a consin on the Chicago and Alton road, who pulled out of Chicago one dark, stormy night with a feeling that everything was not all right. Well, he had run about tifty miles when all of a sudden, when sticking his head out of the cab window, he said he saw a transparent, misty white figure waving a gaunt, skinny arm toward him, and moioning downward with the palm as the ignal is to stop when you have no flag or lantern. Of course, it scared Jack out of a year's growth, but he had enough sense, he said, to shut off and stop the train with the air brakes as soon as he could. Then be jumped off with his lantern and ran 100 feet ahead, and what do you think? He said be found a big 'till gone out where the road master had failed to make the culvert large enough to earry off the stream that had come down the ravine. The passengers were thunderstruck at this escape from a fear ful death, and on hearing how it occurred, gave the engineer \$500. The train was backed to the nearest station, after suita-ble precautions had been taken to warn all other trains, and the passengers and baggage were transferred in the morn-

ing."
You are sure it wasn't simply a premonition? "No, it was a veritable vision; but I don't know of any other case like it," "Did any case of premonition come

within your experience?" "Yes. Six years ago, when I was running on the Old Colony Road, there was a runner who was given to such things. He had the beat train that left Boston daily for Fall River at 6 p. ni., to connect with the New York boat. Well, one dark winter's night as he passed Quincy some thing inside told him to look out, and by the time he had got beyond South Braintree the feeling got so strong that he thought he must stop, and it was well he did, for there just ahead was a misplaced switch leading into a siding that ended seventy-five feet further on at the foot of a great mass of granite, with an embank ment to one side of it. But, then, such things are rare. The great bulk of notions that come into a runner's head are mere fancies.

AMUSING EXAMPLES. "For instance, a great many men, rather than run over a hog, will reverse their engines under a full head of steam, and risk breaking their machines in two Why? Because they believe it is a dead sure unlucky sign. You run an engine over a hog and see if you don't get into trouble of some kind before the day is over. Most any runner will tell you that I have known men to leave an engine af ter killing a hog."
"Suppose they kill a man?"

"Then they'll leave an engine sometimes and never go back to her. Then men hate to run over a cat, especially if t is black, which makes me remember that a good many passengers regard a eat on a train as premonitory of ill-for-tune. Last fall, when running on the South Park road, some friend of the conductor's at Como gave him a handsome Maltese cat, which he took on the train with him to bring back to Denver. But some of the passingers d dn't propose to have a cut on the cars, so they fired it out of a window. Perhaps the conductor wasn't mad when he found the cat was

gone. "Then there's another thing. Up in the mountains, during the winter, miners turn their burros out to shift for themselves, and they get on the track and will not get on, no matter how much von whistle. Now, it's a fanciful notion among engineers that to kill one of these Rocky mountain nightingales is a sure sign of hard luck, and you can't beat the notion out of their heads. I've heard runners lay the blame of an accident to heir having run over a burro only a few days before. But I've hit dozens of them and never have trouble. They are stup d things, those jackasses. * "Friday is considered by many an un-

lucky day. Some engineers won't pack a piston or stem gland on that day lest they should have to do it all over again the next ady. Firemen, even, who have been 'set up,' don't want to take their engine out on Friday; and a good many ranners though they don't say no, are al ways nervous on that day for fear something wrong will happen."

Tsuppose the unfucky engine racket s largely believed in?" ventured the re-Decidedly. I believe in it myself. Some engines are born unlucky; but why I can't say. I knew an engine on the Hannibal & St. Joe that lay dead in her stall for nearly a year before a man could be found to run her. She feil off the cks one Friday while in the shop and fled six men. Four months afterward killed six men. she laid the backhead of her botter over the foot-board and four men who were in with the coal and things at about 100 feet a second. The victors were not buried above; they had 100 pounds of coal above to keep them company, as the company's undertaker said life was too short in this world to attempt a separation. After the engine was repaired the master mechanic asked me to try her. Well, I wasn't particularly auxious, but I didn't stack up much on notions, so I ran her for a year without trouble. And would you believe it, I left her on a side track for chard, and what does she do but just sten down onto the main track and ge snarfed up with a freight train. It a long story short. I lost my job.

A QUEER FACT. "Didn't you leave the reverse lever in the middle notch?"

"Then how in time could she start off?" "Cease cour wonderment, my young friend. When an engine comes new from the maker she couldn't under any carcumstances start; but after rouning

awhile the valve seat gets worn and the edges of the valve are blunted, so that if an engine is on mything of an incline and she once gets started, she'll runright along without stopping. It may be that the steam pipe that blows the oil into the steam chest is left slightly open, or the throttle leaks a little, until gradually t steam chest is filled and the steam len' into the cylinders enough to start the p ton; and that is enough. Away she go and onces the piston is going the val-will move just enough to regulate the motion. Why, I know engines that who running with a train you can book onto the dead center and they'll run ri, along just the same." Just then an agine pulled out of the adjoining star There's a man who believes if he met with an accident two more will happe to him in succession," said the engine pointing to his brother runner, "and I says he is always right. He has a couple of horseshoes nailed up in his cab a scare off evil spirits, and if you ask him his spirits are moist or dry he gets mad.
"I wish you would tell me, by the way before you pull out, some of the singular questions passengers will ask you," said newspaper man.

"Passengers ask nonsensical questions very often. And the interesting part of it is they think an engineer has plenty of time to sit down and go fully into details, on though the conductor be waving his hand to pull out of a station. I've had passengers come up, ask me how much my engine can pull and how many horsewer she is: whether I ever get too uch steam on: what would I do if I ran power she is: whether I ever off the track, and after inquiring time ask how soon the train starts. Now, in considering how much an engine can pull you must figure on grades, whether a rail is dry, slippory or wet; whether the weather is hot or cold, whether your boiler is a good steamer—well, half a dozen other questions enter into it. Plen-ty of time, isn't there, to spread these things out before curious passengers, When they ask what I do when off the track I generally say, 'I get on again,' Then they get and and say they II complain of my insolence to the conductor! The women are the worst. They will want to know how often the drivingwheels turn around in a mile, why the reverse lever-rod connecting with the rocker-arm is only on one side; steam generated in the eylinders or in the box below come from that gets out of the stack? Is that enginevery heavy? Then women will want to ride on the engine cab or on the pilot. And if you don't let them the get mad and say You're awful mean. An old man wanted to know one day what those things were that kept flipping back and forth under engines as they ran. I told him they were the links. He looked wise for a moment and then said, 'Sho!' Presently be wanted to know what they were for, and I told him to regulate the valves. Then he said 'Shot' again. Well, I must have explained to that old duffer for five minutes, and nbout every sentence he would say 'Sho!' or 'Du tell!' When I got through he knew as much as he did before. A woman, a schoolma an too, once wanted to know if the counterbalance on the drivers helped make them go 'round. The tourists on the mountain trains are the worst class of all travelers, and if you knuckle to them at all they will overrun you with their insufferable airs and cockney accent. Well, it's time to go; good

Fitz John Porter's Innocence.

Fitz John Porter's absolute innocence

of the charges which led to his dishonorable dismissal from the union army, nearly a quarter of a century ago, is no longer questioned by any person canable of intelligently weighing evidence, who has investigated the facts, and whose mind is not warped by personal prejudice or fanatical partisanship. As a result of Gen. Porter's persistent efforts to secure a reversal of the sentence against him, many of the most eminent legal and milirary authorities in the or made a careful study of the proceedings of the court-martial, and of the new evidence which has come to light since the close of the war, and without a single exception they have been convinced that not only was Gen. Porter not guilty of the offenses imputed to him, but that his conduct in the battle of August 28-29. 1852, was creditable in the highest degree, alike to his patriotism, his courage, and his mulitary skill. Several years ago President Hayes appointed a military court of inquiry to review the case, composed of Generals Schotield, Terry, and other distinguished soldlers, who, after a patient and thorough investigation, inade a report wholly exonerating General Partor. Soon after the submission this report General Grant was induced to look into the case. As general of the army, as secretary of war, and as president of the United States, he had repeatedly refused to take any action looking to a reoponing of the matter, and had made no attempt to conceal his opinion that Porter was guilty as charged, and that the sentence against him ought not to be disturbed. It was with these pre-conceived opinions, and with a prejudice against General Porter which he frankly admitted, that he entered upon his investigation. His conclusions, however, were identical with those reached by the Schofield board, and he made haste to publiely acknowledge his former error, and to testify in every possible way his conviction of General Porter's cance. Keenly regretting his own share in the responsibility for the continued injustice done Gen. Porter, he sought by every means in his power to set him right before the world and to secure his restoration to the army. Nothing in all Gen. Grant's career was more creditable him or will be longer remembered in his honor than his manly and chivalrous efforts despite the claims of his warmest personal and political friends, to remove the stigma which he had been so largely instrumental in fixing upon Gen. Porter's name. A number of his letters to Gen.
Porter and others, hitherto unpublished,
are printed this morning, and they reveal in an even strong of light than before, the depth and sincerity of his convictions regarding the matter, and the
unselfish zeal with which he labored to obtain such justice, as it was then pos-sible to render Gen. Porter. "As long as I have a voice," said Gen. Grant, in one of these letters, "it shall be raised in your apport without any reference to the effeet it may have upon me or others."
Bight faithfully did he redeem this promise, nor did he forget when dying at

This testimony from an honored grave ought to, and doubtless will, have a pro-found effect upon congress and the coun-try. The bill to restore Gen. Porter's commission should be passed without any unnecessary delay. Of its approval by the president there can be no doubt, nor is there any question, that this tardy act of partial justice wall be warmly tioned by an enligatened public scuti-

Mount McGregor, to plead for justice for

Man and Beast,

Mustang Liniment is older than most men, and used more and more every year.