

THE DAILY BEE.

OMAHA OFFICE, NO. 914 AND 916 FARNAM ST. NEW YORK OFFICE, ROOM 65, TRIBUNE BUILDING. WASHINGTON OFFICE, NO. 103 FOURTEENTH ST.

Published every morning, except Sunday. The only Monday morning paper published in the state.

TERMS BY MAIL: One Year, \$10.00 Three Months, \$3.50 Six Months, \$5.00

THE WEEKLY BEE, Published Every Wednesday. TERMS: \$2.00 per copy.

One Year, with premium, \$12.00 One Year, without premium, \$10.00

ADVERTISEMENTS: All communications relating to news and editorial matters should be addressed to the Editor of the BEE.

Business letters and notices should be addressed to THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY, OMAHA. Transcripts, checks and postal orders should be made payable to the order of the company.

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

The packing-house democrats are employing George L. Miller as chief "slicer."

There will be more building in Omaha during 1886 than in the three previous years put together.

The postoffice officials at Washington say that Nebraska is growing more than any other state in the number of new postoffices and postmasters.

Having provided for the presidential succession, congress will now devote its energies to making capital to prevent the succession passing out of the hands of the dominant party.

The Nebraska democracy is divided into two factions—the packing-house democrats, headed by Boyd, and the slaughter-house democrats, under the leadership of Morton.

HENRY M. STANLEY has acquired a world-wide fame. He now has an opportunity to make an immense fortune.

He has been appointed manager of the work of building a line of railway into the Congo country.

The short-horn breeders of the state have had a meeting at Lincoln. We are unable to say whether they have made contracts with the slaughter-house or packing-house democrats.

The latter have the most money.

TIM CAMPBELL is referred to by some of the New York papers as the successor of Sunset Cox. So far as we have been able to observe, his antics would lead some persons to regard him as a successor to the red-headed rooster of the Rockies.

At a recent meeting of the New York Farmers' club twenty-seven members, representing \$30,000,000, sat down to the table.

The particular branch of agriculture that they favored is not stated, but it is safe to say that shearing "lambs" in Wall street occupied the daily attention of most of the honest grantors represented.

According to the Herald Mr. J. J. Brown, the republican brother of one of the slaughter-house democrats, is a leading stockholder in the BEE, and therefore is properly held responsible for the conduct of this paper.

It is true that Mr. Brown owns stock in the Omaha BEE. He owns one share out of the two hundred. That gives him the lead.

GENERAL SHERIDAN has been before a congressional committee to recommend the transfer of the weather bureau from the army to the civil service.

This is a lively back handed slap at General Hazen, who has made himself exceedingly unpopular in the service by the free way in which he criticized the staff some years ago and the unpleasant prominence in which he has kept his name before the public ever since.

PHIL ARMOUR recently informed the Wall street operators that "God is in joint account with every holder of St. Paul stock."

He has left his earmarks all through the west and northwest where the St. Paul runs. This is the first time that we have ever heard of the Lord being in partnership with a railroad.

Perhaps it is because of the saintly name of the soulless corporation. At any rate, the assurance of Mr. Armour ought to send St. Paul stock up about fifty points.

TRIPARTITE Commissioner Vining, who draws \$5,000 a year in Chicago from the railroads on a five years' contract for presiding over the tripartite commission, has been rudely waked from his reveries on Chinese hieroglyphics by a call for a meeting of the managers of roads for which he arbitrates.

Mr. Vining is a greater success as an author than as a railroad man. His traffic sheets used to create a bigger sensation among shippers than his books do among readers, but they were not half so interesting to the outside public.

SENATOR PAYNE denies any personal knowledge of the bribery which secured him his seat in the senate. Of course not. It was entirely the work of his friends.

The senator's friends must be a peculiarly disinterested lot to put up \$30,000 out of their own pockets for the purpose of securing the election of the Standard Oil monopolist to the senate.

We imagine that when the investigation for which Mr. Payne is clamoring, is furnished, it will be discovered that his friends do not differ materially from those of any other millionaire candidate whose only claims for position are based on the size of his pocket-book.

DR. MILLER goes off double-headed and double-shotted against the slaughter-house democracy. He pretends to have discovered a great conspiracy to besmirch the character of as honest a man as lives in Nebraska, whose only offense is in having received the appointment of postmaster at Kearney.

Now we would like to hear the honest private opinion of James E. Boyd, the chief of the packing-house democracy, concerning this honest postmaster. Over in Council Bluffs and on this side of the river he has the reputation of being an honorable hunk, and it is currently believed that his principal backers are those who expect to repay themselves out of his salary. Mr. Juan Boyd and the financial concern, which backs Mr. Morgan, could give some information on this point if they were not interested in Morgan's ability to read his title clear.

A Monopoly Combination.

Postmaster General Vilas is to be the object of a combined attack of a powerful monopoly lobby, composed of representatives of the Pacific railroads, the Bell telephone and Western Union companies, the Pacific Mail steamship company and the New York Tribune.

This statement is made on the authority of a prominent Wisconsin politician, Col. Knight, who says that the cause of the attack is the refusal of Postmaster General Vilas to pay over to the Pacific Mail steamship company the \$100,000 which the last congress left in his hands to pay or not, as he might see fit.

The Pacific Mail steamship company is one of an aggregation of corporations, consisting of the Central, Union and Southern Pacific railroad companies, the Western Union telegraph company and the Bell telephone company.

These six corporations are owned and controlled by substantially the same persons, and for years they have brought their combined power to bear upon congress for a subsidy to their Pacific Mail steamship company, and, failing to get it in that form, succeeded in getting \$100,000 appropriated by the last congress to be expended for their benefit, under the direction of the postmaster general.

This combination owns the New York Tribune and other papers, and has a corps of newspaper correspondents at Washington who are paid to write such letters as may be dictated to them by the lobby.

The postmaster general has certainly offended a most powerful combination, but in all probability he will not be driven from the cabinet by the corporation strikers.

Incidentally it may be inferred that the same monopoly ring will wage an equally bitter warfare upon Secretary Lamar, on account of his recent opinion regarding the Bell telephone patents.

It would seem that the members of Mr. Cleveland's cabinet are rapidly developing into anti-monopolists; and it is to be hoped that their supply of backbone will carry them through in the fight with the corporations and jobbers, whose lobby is said to be more powerful at this session of congress than has ever been known in Washington.

Tin-Can Railroad.

The method of running trains between Omaha and Lincoln by the B. & M. is, if such a thing could be, more annoying and inconvenient than the Missouri river transfer between Omaha and Council Bluffs.

No reliance can be placed on the time advertised for the B. & M. trains to start. They may start at 8:10 or 10:08, or keep their passengers between a sweat and a freeze in the Omaha depot until eleven or twelve o'clock.

When they do start on time, they very frequently are held for two hours at Oronolis Junction, or go down to Plattsmouth to await the arrival of a delayed train from Pacific Junction.

These annoying delays and the uncertainty of departures are by no means merely an incident of bad weather or blocked roads in Nebraska. The road from Omaha to Hastings may be in excellent condition, but if the Burlington train from Chicago has been delayed somewhere in Iowa the Omaha passengers and mails are held until the delayed train puts in an appearance at Oronolis or Plattsmouth.

Omaha is treated about like a water-locked station or some village at the end of a stub road, instead of being recognized and accommodated as the metropolis of the state should be.

In this matter Omaha people are not the only sufferers. The people of the whole south Platte country are also inconvenienced. They can make no calculation as to receiving their mail or reaching their destination if they happen to be traveling.

Now it may be economy for the B. & M. road to attach the Omaha trains to the Burlington's Chicago and Denver trains, like a tin can to a dog's tail, but the tin-can method will no longer satisfy a city like Omaha, which has given the Burlington system the lion's share of its eastern and western business.

Why should the trains running between Omaha and Hastings, which are usually crowded, be held or delayed because a train, running 500 miles between Chicago and the Missouri river, has lost time from some cause or other?

Why cannot the Burlington run its Omaha trains on their own schedule time, regardless of what connection they may make or miss?

This city and state are entitled to local railroad trains running on fixed time, just as much as the people of Illinois and Iowa cities are. This uncertainty in railway travel has become a positive nuisance.

The managers promise that when the Ashland out-fall is completed they will give us local trains, but these promises are a little too remote to satisfy the present demands. It seems to us that the B. & M. can well afford to do away with the stub-tail trains.

Our citizens are willing to make due allowance for bad weather, snow blockades and floods, but when the road is in good condition between Omaha and Red Cloud, they do not feel content to be held for hours in the Omaha depot, or side-tracked and switched around at Oronolis and Plattsmouth to await the arrival of delayed Burlington trains from Chicago.

A Mistake Corrected by a Funeral.

The recent tragedy in Chicago as usual provides a text for sermonizers and moral lecturers. A young man of wealth and position shot his mistress and then killed himself.

He had married only a few months ago a beautiful and accomplished young lady. At the corner's inquest it was shown in the testimony that before he married he told this young lady about his mistress, and thus exposed to her his true character.

At the same time he expressed the fear that the mistress, whom he had known and supported some years, would give him trouble. In spite of the warning and it was a thing that should have been headed by the young lady about to become his bride—she married him. The most pointed moral to be drawn from this tragedy, and one which we have not seen referred to by the moralizers, is that it is a dangerous thing for a woman to accept as her husband a man whom she knows needs reformation, and whom by her evangelizing efforts she hopes to reform after marriage.

There is, of course, a possibility of reformation after marriage, but the chances are that nine times out of ten the rake will always be the same. The young woman who has been left a widow by the Chicago tragedy has learned this to her cost and sorrow. Yet she was herself largely to blame, if she feels at all grief-stricken, for she well knew of

the hazardous character of the alliance into which she was to enter. There is only one thing that can correct the disaster of an alliance with a bad husband, says the Rev. DeWitt Talmage, and that is a funeral. The Chicago woman ought to rejoice that her disastrous alliance has been corrected, even if it required a funeral.

An Important Invention.

Henry Guy Carleton, the author, has invented a contrivance which promises to be a success as a preventive of fire-damp explosions in mines. No occupation is so fraught with danger as mining. Hardly a day passes by without the occurrence of some terrible mining disaster, either from fire-damp explosion or some other cause.

The most frequent accidents, however, are explosions, and anything that will prevent their frequency will be hailed with joy by the hundreds of thousands of men who are compelled to make their livelihood by digging beneath the surface of the earth. Mr. Carleton feels confident that his contrivance will be of great service. In that event he will prove a great public benefactor, as he proposes to bestow his invention gratis upon the world, in the hope of saving life.

Exports pronounce it precisely what has been needed ever since the earliest periods of coal mining. In describing this invention the Chicago Tribune says: "The great desideratum of a fire-damp indicator is to enable an observer from the superintendent's office to test all parts of the mine for even small percentages. The chief enemies of all systems yet devised are: First, varying barometric pressures; second, varying degree of moisture; third, the fact that the pressure upon which all diffusion apparatus works is only momentary. Mr. Carleton's instrument is independent of moisture, barometric pressure, and works on specific gravity, which, with a given percentage of gas, is constant. The main achievement in the new invention is the means by which the most delicate disturbance of a specific gravity balance may be accurately measured from any distance, and the means by which it is made independent of barometric pressure and kept free from the influence of moisture. The experiments with it gave indications to one-third of 1 per cent, with a balance sensitive to one-tenth of a gram. The number of explosions caused by making tests with safety lamps and other devices is greatly to be desired. The recent explosion in Wyoming was caused by the testers with safety-lamps."

Shifting the Responsibility.

A Douglas county farmer has taken it upon himself to defend the county commissioners in their method of selecting juries. Like a hired attorney who has a client with a bad case, this farmer ingeniously sets up a straw man for the purpose of knocking him down. He assumes that we have censured the commissioners because the grand and petit juries for the next term were drawn from the farming and laboring element instead of from the banking and mercantile element. He asserts that the judges would have excused the merchants and bankers if they had been drawn, and therefore the commissioners were fully justified in choosing men who could not get excused on account of their business. This may be a satisfactory excuse for the commissioners, but it will not be accepted by the people. Nobody contends, and least of all the BEE, that juries should be made up of bank presidents and rich merchants, although this class should not be exempt from doing jury duty any more than they should be from military service in case of war. Nobody pretends to find fault with the commissioners for putting farmers and laborers on jury duty. Our protest was directed against the selection of professional jurymen, bar-room bunniers, and men who have notoriously been law-breakers. It is not necessary to hunt among the gambling dens and low resorts when the commissioners want farmers and laborers to serve on juries. The attempt to shift the responsibility upon the court because judges often excuse prominent business men from serving on juries is too transparent. It was the duty of the commissioners to place the names of responsible and reputable citizens on the jury list. They had no right to presume that the courts would excuse them from service. They certainly must have been aware that the grand jury was called to take action in the Lauer case, and they knew that powerful influences would be brought to bear to prevent an indictment.

In his semi-annual report of the finances of Douglas county, ex-Treasurer John Rush has made some valuable and timely suggestions, which the county commissioners should adopt.

The systematic transfer of the money in the sinking fund to the general fund is not only contrary to the intent of the law in defeating the purpose for which the sinking fund was created, but this practice will seriously affect the credit of the county. There should be some provision made for the payment of the bonded debt of Douglas county. What has been done cannot be undone. The commissioners cannot levy a new sinking fund tax to replace the money taken from the sinking fund, and the only way that they could replace it would be to take the amount out of the general fund. If that were done during the present year the whole general fund would be exhausted, without leaving the county in condition to meet its running expenses. But a halt must be called from now on to any transfer of money from the sinking fund. The proceeds of the sinking fund should hereafter be carefully invested, and principal and accrued interest should be applied to the payment of the county debt.

GENERAL SHERIDAN has not a very exalted opinion of the brave cowboy, whose reputation for fighting is based mostly on his ability to fire his revolver in bar-rooms and riding rough-shod through the streets of frontier villages at a terrorizing or peaceful citizens.

In support of his opinion he cites a case in which seventeen cowboys asked military protection against five Indians. He could have also cited the case of the cowboy raid on a Texas village the other day. Nine cowboys, who attempted to run the town in their usual bull-doing style, ran against the sheriff, who killed five of them and captured the survivors.

DR. EASON of New York has begun a crusade against brass faucets on the ground that they are unhealthy. As president of the New York health department he issued 2,700 orders last week to saloon keepers to substitute iron faucets lined with porcelain. This is a new form of

temperance agitation which the manufacturers of beer faucets will be inclined to resent even more than high license.

THERE are 858 cases on the docket of the Douglas county district court, and 67, or about one-twelfth of them, are divorce suits. This shows that domestic infelicity is on the increase in Omaha, but the increase is probably only in proportion to the city's growth. There are probably no more divorce cases in Omaha than there are in other cities of 65,000 population.

THE CHANDLER at the Opera House.

"I never see the opera house chandelier lighted any more," said a steady theatre-goer. "I think this is a mistake on the part of Manager Boyd. It may be a little extra expense to light up the chandelier, but it ought to be done every time the house is opened. The illumination upon the audience is well worth the extra expense. The dome of the opera house is very attractive when illuminated by the chandelier, and I hope Mr. Boyd will order the gas to be turned on hereafter. The auditorium of the opera house is generally kept too dark anyway."

Business at the Stockyards.

"If you want to see business transacted on a large scale you ought to go out to the stock yards," remarked a business man. "I have business of several kinds, and I never see a time I visit the yards, the more convinced I am that they and the packing houses are bound to be immense establishments at no distant day. Cattle and hogs find ready buyers there, and the supply just now is hardly equal to the demand. I suppose this is owing partly to the severe cold weather."

Hotels.

"Omaha could easily support another first-class and one more good second-class hotel," remarked a prominent citizen. "The Paxton is a prominent citizen. The Paxton is a first-class hotel building, 192 feet square, on its property at the northeast corner of Farnam and Sixteenth streets, to cost \$500,000, but has given up the idea, and will put up a handsome and substantial business building instead, next summer. If his name is not on the list of the Paxton, I believe he would have carried out his hotel idea, but he could not very well call it the Paxton he gave it up. However, the people will not grumble if he puts up a five or six-story building. I understand a prominent business firm has already made arrangements to lease a large portion of it. The Paxton is a first-class hotel building, next to the Paxton, to be used as a hotel. I understand that Murray has altered his plans so as to make a hotel of it. It is to be leased to Mr. Joslyn, who is to run a first-class \$2.00 a day house. Joslyn understands the business and I believe will make it pay. The house will be conveniently arranged, well furnished and equipped with all modern conveniences. It is to be called the Murray house."

The Best Patrons of Hotels.

"Omaha is a good hotel town, and no mistake," continued the gentleman. "It has become headquarters for the drummers in this part of the country. They all try to get here on Saturday, so that they can spend the week-end in the city, and get out on their rounds some hotels would have a hard row to hoe. There are about 80,000 traveling salesmen in the United States. Their expenses, at an average of \$1,500 a year each, foot up \$120,000,000 a year, and their salaries amount to \$300,000,000 a year. This immense sum is scattered all over the United States. It keeps up the hotels, and is one of the most important items of railroad passenger receipts. The character of the traveling salesman has changed within a decade past. You will find very few boys and fewer drunks around the road. The competition is so keen that the average man is obliged to have to send out their best men, and salaries of \$3,000 and \$5,000 a year are by no means uncommon."

The Traveling Salesman.

A prominent salesman recently said to a representative of the Cleveland Leader: "These traveling men sell all sorts of goods. Some of them carry a half dozen heavy boxes and a trunk, and they carry them over their shoulders. One man I know gets \$8,000 a year for selling the skins which butchers put around sausages. He dresses like a Broadway swell and carries his samples in a bag no larger than a lady's shopping satchel. The best of such skins are made in Europe, and cost as much as \$100 a skin. When there is a man I know who travels from Boston to San Francisco and sells nothing but one grade of boot blacking. Some travelers sell by pictures of the articles they have to sell. Clothing forms the largest class of drummers, and next to them those who sell boots and shoes. Then we have the dry goods salesman, the grocer, the hardware men, hats and caps, and others as numerous as there are trades and factories. Traveling men are as a rule bright, generous fellows. They spend freely and minkily of them when they become old and leave the road find themselves poor. We have now a prospect of taking care of the traveling men. It is a traveling men's home, to be endowed by traveling men and to be devoted to their use. The idea is that each one of the 80,000 traveling men is to give \$1 a year for the next three years to such an institution. This will make a total of \$300,000, and from this we will have a salary for the manager, and other good locality and erect comfortable buildings with reading-rooms, parlors and chambers, so that the occupants can have all the comforts of life during their declining years. We will further endow the home by a year or two more of contributions and the institution will be under the care of a competent board of managers. The grocer, the hardware man, and the others, will be submitted to the next annual meeting of merchant travelers. If he has many supporters among traveling salesmen and I will not be surprised if it is carried out."

A Little Check on Drummers.

"What's new in the boot and shoe business?" asked a Cincinnati Inquirer representative of a traveling salesman recently. "Prospects good. Fewer failures in the last six months than in any previous year. Introducing new system with regard to traveling men—something in the nature of a reform. You know that heretofore traveling men were sent out with samples, and were supposed to take a certain route. Well, from time to time orders came in, and by and by, in the line of two or three months, the man turned up. But we never could tell where he was. He was like the Irishman's flea. He might be telling stories in Omaha, singing songs in Yokohama, flirting with a married woman in Hong Kong, or chasing a porpoise on the sand bar of New Jersey. It was terrible on the house. Well, now, there is a new system. The traveling man, Cincinnati in the boot and shoe trade alone, drawing salaries to the amount of \$500,000. Now, each of these traveling men is provided with a number of postal cards endorsed to the home office; on the backs are blanks for statements showing when the agent arrived, when he leaves, his destination, where he received mail, and orders mailed. These cards are mailed each day. Then, besides this, the agent makes a weekly report, which is designed to facilitate the work of the office by having the accounts of the traveling man in a permanent form convenient for reference. But it is also intended to make it a record to which the officers of the company can refer at any subsequent time and know what particular agent was in a certain place. The wholesale clothing men have had something like it for something over a year."

Capt. Jack, the Post Scout.

Capt. John W. Crawford, better known as "Capt. Jack, the Post Scout" of the Black

Hills, is in New York preparing to publish a volume of frontier reminiscences and poetry. He was formerly a resident of Omaha, and was for a while employed by the BEE, which sent him to the Black Hills as correspondent, and equipped him for his scout with General Crook in the Sioux campaign. "He is a striking figure in his walks on Broadway," says the New York Tribune, "with his long and silken light-brown hair floating on the breeze, covered in part by a huge white sombrero. His clothing smacks of a desire for notoriety, being light-colored and somewhat loud for New York style. But I doubt if any one would care to tell the captain so. He has the reputation of being one of the best plainsmen and scouts of the west. He is a native of Ireland, whence his parents came in 1833. His father was addicted to strong drink and died from alcoholism. The son has never touched liquor. He was one of the first men to enter the Black Hills, and founded several towns in Dakota. He distinguished himself in the Indian campaign of 1876 by a ride of five days, in which he covered 400 miles, passing through a country alive with hostile Indians. The ride was made in response to a telegram from the government, which sent him from Medicine Bow, on the Union Pacific road, to the Rosebud and Little Big Horn, where his presence was needed. He was again in government service in 1878, and was instrumental in securing the friendly action of Chief Crazy and his lieutenants, with whom Capt. Jack was a favorite. In spite of the lack of cultivating influences and education, I am told that the captain has given evidence of rude but creditable poetic talent, which has found expression in one volume already published, and the poems soon to be brought out."

THAT LIBEL SUIT.

Cedar Rapids (Neb.) Republican: Milton S. Hoffman, private secretary to Gov. Dawes, has commenced a libel suit against Rosewater, the editor of the Omaha BEE, claiming \$30,000 damages. It is founded on some editorials in the BEE of last March, charging Hoffman with horse-stealing and other like offenses. The outcome of it will be that the claimant will give greater publicity to his past crookedness.

Fairbury Gazette: J. M. Hoffman, private secretary of the governor, has sued E. Rosewater, of the BEE, for libel, placing his damages at \$30,000. Rosewater, we believe, called him a horse thief and various other pet names. It seems a small thing for a fellow to go to law about however, and the suit will be likely to convey the impression that Hoffman is a crook in the eyes of the public.

OUR NATIONAL LEGISLATORS.

Speaker Carlisle is rarely seen in society. He is a worker like the president.

The Iowa congressmen are unanimously in favor of letting the silver law alone.

Senator Leland Stanford gets about his twenty-five belating letters every day of his life.

Senator Gorman took Higgins with him to the congressional caucuses at Annapolis and not a vote escaped him.

A correspondent says the new congressmen are carrying off the honors for wind and bottom in speech-making.

Representative Bland has been a citizen of California and of Utah. He became acquainted with the silver in its home.

Senator Edmunds has got himself into a scrape and has no one but himself to blame for it. He has thanked a poet for a poem sent him.

Senator Evans' legs are pretty long, but he cannot ride the gold horse and the silver horse too. They are about to turn off on different roads.

The advancement of Congressman Belmont to the head of the foreign affairs committee, is, in New York, ascribed to the influence of his father with Secretary Bayard.

The United States senate is without a Jones. Both the Joneses are absent from Washington, and it is said the Florida Jones is courting a sweetheart in the hope of early matrimony.

A republican senator says if the president will tell the senate that he removed officials for party reasons his appointments will be confirmed at once, but they intend to bring him to that.

Representative Holman says he has driven thirty miles at a stretch over fine land in Dakota without seeing a single house, yet he learned that every acre was taken up under homestead, timber culture and other laws.

A republican Washington correspondent says Senator Wilson of Maryland is a little, white-haired man, who sits down mere to the front, and who is the very opposite in all respects of his colleague, Gorman. He is married and raising. Gorman is 46 years old and Wilson is 64.

A Plain, Truthful Publication.

We like the Congressional Record. It never prints landscapes and labels them with the names of prominent individuals.

Diplomatic Secret Revealed.

At a recent charity fair in Berlin the crown prince of Germany sold small sausages at \$15 apiece. No wonder that Bismarck will not admit the American hog.

Can't Be Very Sick.

King William has just opened the Prussian diet. As the Prussian diet consists in part of sauerkraut, Limburger cheese and Frankfurt sausage, the king can't be very sick.

No Use to Make it Better.

A popular clergyman in Boston delivered a sermon last Sunday, entitled, "Make the World Better." But what's the use while so many persons want the entire earth just as it is?

One Way to Make the Correction.

There is only one thing that can correct the disaster of an alliance with a bad husband, and that is a funeral. The police courts of the world cannot correct the evil. A mistake once made about marriage is made forever.

How Will it Work in New York?

A licensee? How shocking! The girls exclude. Why can we not get married in peace? Shall bald-headed lawyers with souls like parchment deal romance out, like law, by the piece? Instead of a license the city should pay a bonus to lovers to wed us, we say. 'Tis so nice to elope by the aid of a rope. Now small weddings be proxy as home without soap.

To the Point.

Senator Callon's bill to regulate inter-state commerce provides that no common carrier shall charge a greater rate for a short haul than for a long one, except when it can be shown that such charge does not constitute an unjust discrimination. Senator Callon is to be congratulated on having prepared a bill which goes as far backward and steps at almost precisely the point of beginning.

However, as the bill provides for the appointment of five commissioners at a salary of \$7,500 each it cannot be said that the senator's bill accomplishes absolutely no reform.

He Never Would be Missed.

Some punishment ought to be devised for the criminal carelessness which results nearly every day in the wounding or killing of some one by the man who didn't know the pistol or gun he loaded. The fact that so many accidents in such cases do not exonerate the guilty person any more than in the cases of hunting accidents of which there has been so large a number this season.

A Shot at Stanley.

Mr. Henry M. Stanley, late of Congo, and not unknown in St. Louis, advises the English people to settle the Irish troubles by "hitting" the Irish people. Stanley, since his alleged exploits in Africa, has been much patted and patronized by the English aristocracy, and so sides with them in their views of the situation in Ireland and the best remedy therefor. He should either go back to Congo or come to America. In either case he would be likely to have a warm reception.

Friends in Affliction.

Cold is the word that the white bear eats on his table of ice and snow. Cold is the salt that the walrus takes in his shallop of drifting floe. Cold is the plumber's heart when his eyes are with exaltation salting. Cold is the breaker's voice served at this boarding house of mine. Cold is the birth that the wild bird finds in his perch on the distant hills. Cold is the grave where the hillies sleep by the banks of the frozen rill.

But colder than all things under the beam of the twilight twilight sky is cold. Is a two-mile ride of a winter's night in a Broadway surface car.

STATE AND TERRITORY.

Nebraska Jottings. The waterworks epidemic has struck Ashland.

A sixty-acre cemetery has been laid out near Hastings.

Holt county has a cash balance of \$19,114 in the treasury.

The bank of Stella has filed articles of incorporation. Capital, \$25,000.

Quail and prairie chickens were killed by the snowdrifts in the late storms.

The young and growing town of Mead, Saunders county, has been incorporated.

Thirty thousand dollars was laid out in school improvements in Gage county last year.

The express company has made good the loss by the robbing of the Chadron coach.

The waterworks forces in West Point are bucking Jack Frost vigorously, and making good progress.

The commissioners of Richardson county estimate the expenses for the year at \$117,000.

Four school houses and fifteen teachers' guide and shape the young idea of Blair, at an annual cost of \$7,435.

Belva Lockwood, attorney, lecturer and presidential candidate, is gathering up stray pennies in the small towns of the state.

A Wayne youth with a swell front, agrees, for a stipulated sum, to get out of four dozen oyster-fryers in thirty minutes.

The surveyor general's