POWER, PRIDE, POMP, PRAYER

All Displayed in the Odd Fellows' Sixty-Seventh Annual Celebration.

A GREAT DAY FOR THE ORDER.

The Delegations—The Procession—The Speeches—The Ball—Departure of Members—Next Celebration—Ruth Rebecca.

The Celebration.

Yesterday the sixty-seventh anniversary of the organization of Odd Fellowship in this country was celebrated in this city by a procession of members of the order, in this state and Iowa.

The visiting lodges commenced to arrive in the morning. They were met at the several depots by home detachments and escorted to the Exposition building, which were the headquarters of the order.

The prospects of a large attendance from both Nebraska and Iowa, however, at the celebration, were rudely blasted by the rain which set in in the morning. The storm extended over this state and across the river, and deterred many people from leaving home.

The scene within Exposition, was both interesting and picturesque. Odd Fellows moved about wearing regalia of all designs, colors and grades of value. Bands in uniform mingled with the crowd, and ladies, too, swelled the number and gave it a charm which otherwise would have been wanting.

At 12:30 Chairman Jno Nichols mounted the stage and invited the visitors with wives and lady friends to ascend to the gallery where they would find dinner awaiting them. The Fourth infantry band played a delightful march and to its time, the guests marched, surrounded the tables and did ample justice to

THE SPREAD

prepared for them. These tables presented an excellent appearance, strongly suggesting a first class restaurant of gigantic dimensions. A corps of forty colored waiters satisfied all the calls with courtesy and despatch. The charge of this department was entrusted to Louis Heimrod. He left nothing undone, and as a consequence his success is of the most pronounced order.

Delegations.

The following lodges had reported up to 1:30 p. m.:

Lincoln—Capital No. 11, Lancaster No. 39, Germania, Lincoln 138, and Ford and Saline encampments, with the University cadet band, in all about 200 members.

Fremont—Centennial No. 125, with Fremont cornet band, about 125 men.

Blair—Blair No. 14, 30 men.

West Point—West Point No. 52, 50 men.

Missouri Valley—Missouri No. 170, 25 men.

Plattsmouth—Platte No. 7, 50 men, and B. & M. band, 13 men.

Auburn—Mayflower No. 76, 10 men.

Hastings—Hastings No. 50, one man.

Nebraska City—Frontier No. 33, 55 men; Nebraska City No. 1, 25 men.

Ashland—Saunders No. 17, 20 members, with cornet band, 17 men.

Madison—Madison No. 85, 3 men.

Greenwood—Greenwood No. 98, 7 men.

Avoca—Wyoming No. 29, 17 men.

McCook—McCook No. 137, 1 man.

Pacific Junction—Pacific No. 110, 20 men.

Schuyler—Schuyler No. 28, 14 men.

Brock—Union No. 107, 5 men.

Hebron—Hebron No. 49, 2 men.

Brainerd—Brainerd No. 108, 9 men.

Sutton—Sutton No. 53, 1 man.

Fairmont—Hesperian No. 42, 13 men.

Burlington, Ia., Washington No. 1, 1 man.

Hillsdale—Hillsdale No. 231, 2 men.

Weeping Water—Prairie No. 25, 17 men.

Humboldt, Iowa, No. 72, 50 men.

Hawkeye, Iowa, No. 86, 50 men.

Silver City, Iowa, No. 403, 24 men.

Glenwood, Iowa, No. 97, 10 men.

Tecumseh, Neb., Hamlin, 10 men.

Kearney, Neb., Buffalo, 7 men.

De Witt, Neb., De Witt, 5 men.

Arlington, Neb., Washington, 10 men.

Tekamah, Neb., Orange, 1.

Norfolk, Neb., Norfolk, 12 men.

Cantons.

Council Bluffs—Pottawatomie No. 6, 20 members with band of 15 pieces.

Lincoln—Saline, 23 members.

Omaha—Millard No. 1, 28 members.

Ruth Rebecca.

Council Bluffs—No. 3, 8 ladies.

Blair—No. 8, 10 ladies.

Weeping Water—Woodlawn No. 22, 12 ladies.

Lincoln—Charity No. 8, 11 ladies.

These ladies will held a convention in Odd Fellows' hall, commencing in the afternoon. The offices of the Grand lodge are as follows: Mrs. F. E. Miller, president, Weeping Water; Mrs. Edwin Davis, Omaha, first vice president; Mrs. Anna Crawford, Weeping Water, second vice president; Mrs. Cherry, Kearney, third vice president; Mrs. Livesey, Omaha, secretary; Mrs. Hunt, Kearney, treasurer, and J. B. West, Omaha, corresponding secretary.

This order is composed in the main of wives and sisters of the Odd Fellow lodges. The duty of exemplifying the beautified work of the order was performed, after which the meeting adjourned.

Grand Lodge Officers.

The following distinguished officers are present:

Arthur Gibson, grand master, Fremont.

D. A. Cline, grand secretary, Lincoln.

Sam'l Maclay, grand treasurer, Lincoln.

The procession moved at 3 p. m. in the following order:

City Marshal.
Platoon of Omaha city police.
Hon. James E. Boyd, mayor of Omaha.
Rev. S. G. Hunting, P. G., of Des Moines, Iowa, orator.
City council and Omaha press, in carriages.

FIRST DIVISION.
Union Pacific band.
Grand Marshal, E. G. Ryley.
Aids—W. F. Lorenzon, D. Hartson, H. F. Rhodes.
Standard bearer.
Cantons—Millard, Omaha; Ford, Lincoln; Pottawattamie, Council Bluffs.
Lodges from 141 to 106.

SECOND DIVISION.
Band.
Lodges from 106 to 71.

THIRD DIVISION.
Band.
Lodges from 71 to 36.

FOURTH DIVISION.
Band.
Lodges from 36 to 1.
Grand Lodge of Nebraska.
Grand Encampment of Nebraska.

The first division formed on Dodge street, right resting on Fifteenth.

The second division formed on Fourteenth street, extending north, right resting on Dodge.

The third division formed on Fourteenth street, extending south, right resting on Dodge.

The fourth division formed on Fifteenth street, extending south, right resting on Dodge.

ROUTE OF PARADE.

Fifteenth street, south to Harney; east on Harney to Tenth; north on Tenth to Farnam; west on Farnam to Sixteenth; north on Sixteenth to Cuming; west on Cuming to twentieth; counter-march on Cuming to Sixteenth; south on Sixteenth to Douglas; east on Douglas to Tenth; north on Tenth to Capitol avenue; west on Capital avenue to Exposition building.

The Procession.

The streets through which the procession marched were lined with people, while the windows of many of the residences and stores were also filled with spectators.

The right of the line was taken by the Omaha, Lincoln and Council Bluffs Cantons. These divisions constitute the uniformed rank of the order. The dress consists of black suits with gold-mounted scabbard, burnished steel swords, purple velvet waist and cross belts and gauntlets embroidered with gold bullion, and high-crowned, black-beaver chapeaux with purple ostrich plumes.

Considerable emulation was indulged in by the members of each of these cantons as to which should create the most favorable impression by their bearing and manœuvres. In appearance, the Millard canton, of Omaha, possessed a decided advantage. Their bearing was of the military order, and evoked considerable admiration from the spectators.

Following them, marched the Fords, of Lincoln. These lacked the military air of the home canton, as a whole, though some of them bore themselves with a great deal of grace and dignity.

At intervals along the route they gave exhibitions of fancy manœuvres, such as the forming of crosses, circles, triangles and other Masonic symbols, and in the main acquitted themselves in a manner to receive the commendation of many of the lookers-on.

The Pottawattamie canton of Council Bluffs brought up the rear of the uniformed rank.

The lodges followed in the order mentioned above. These presented an appearance greatly above what one generally expects to find in such a procession. The members were well clad, and wore a diversity of regalia, both as regards ornamentation and color which interfered with an approach to a harmonious whole. The display as a whole was creditable in the extreme, and everywhere the devotion of the members to the order was warmly eulogized.

In the Building.

By 5 o'clock the parade had been concluded and the members and friends taken their seats in the Exposition building to witness literary exercises of the celebration.

The stage was occupied by the grand lodge, Mayor Boyd, Rev. S. S. Hunting, P. G. Rom, of Des Moines, orator of the day, the Lotus Glee club and a number of leading members of the order.

The Glee club sang a very pretty quartette which was warmly applauded and encored.

Mayor Boyd was then introduced by A. D. Jones, and in welcoming the guests to the city, spoke as follows:

MAYOR BOYD'S SPEECH.

Ladies and Gentlemen:—The faithful performance of the duties attendant upon the executive government of a wonderfully growing city like Omaha is naturaly accompanied by continued watchfulness and anxiety. Save in the honor of holding such a position, its periods of pleasure are distinctly marked and can be easily counted. Among the most notable are such as I am called upon to perform to-day, when, in behalf of nearly 70,000 energetic, enterprising, generous people I am called upon to welcome so many prominent members of one of the largest, most distinguished and favorite secret organizations in Christendom.

Rightfully I deem it one of the brightest features of my incumbency of the mayoralty of this city. It is no ordinary honor, ladies and gentlemen, to be the mouthpiece of such a grand community as ours in bidding you a hearty and feeling welcome—a community every member of which is as enthusiastic as myself in saying, "Welcome, Odd Fellows of Nebraska and neighboring states, welcome, thrice welcome, one and all to Omaha, the metropolis of the giant young state of the west, the mirror in which is reflected the grandest results of honest and upright industry known to the records of time.

I am fully conscious that I give but feeble verbal echo to the practical welcome our people desire you to enjoy. Omaha is yours during your stay. We have no hesitency in parting thus with the freedom of our city, for we know full well into whose hands it will pass. We are fully aware to-day that we entertain one of the leading benevolent organizations of the world on whose noble deeds the unanimous verdict of all past years and of all peoples has placed the seal of appoval, and whose deeds of charity and unselfish labor for the elevation of humanity form one of the brightest pages in the history of mankind.

Accompanying the honor which an occasion like this brings to Omaha, its officials and citizens, is the pardonable pride that we have in the possession of a city so worthy of the "day and the deed," so worthy of the high standing of the visiting ladies and gentlemen who unite in this anniversary, celebrating its sunshine, its flowers and all that can be conjured up to make days like this bring joy to memory, and a tinge of sadness that their pleasures are earthly and like all things earthly cannot last forever.

This is the sixty-seventh anniversary of the Odd Fellows' order in the United States. I know of no association of men or women that has ever been in existance more deserving of extraordinary anniversary recognition than yours. Its history has been a series of good deeds nobly planned and faithfully performed—deeds that have given a foretaste of the millenium season of "peace on earth and good will among men." From the 26th of April, 1819, when I. O. O. F. became magnetic characters in the alphabet of Christian and benevolent manhood; from the handful of brethren who brought the seed from "over the sea," and first planted in the United States at Baltimore, down to the present time, when over 600,000 of the best people of our land, representing all laudable pursuits of life, are joined together by the "three links," the record of Odd Fellowship has been one of glorious, chivalrous practice and successful effort toward the advancement of Truth, Justice and Charity. Rapidly has one golden chapter been added to another in the history of your growth in this country. The volume will grow in size with years, and when an Omnipresent Power shall ordain that the scroll of time be rolled up for the custodianship of Eternity, there will be no grander evidence of the existence of good in the world than the record of the work of the Odd Fellows of these United States.

While our citizens, ladies and gentlemen, are not acquainted with you individually, it is sufficient for them to know that you are Odd Fellows, or the wives and children of Odd Fellows. That is the "open sesame" to Omaha's best hospitality. It is all that is necessary to insure you a cordial and heartfelt reception here today. Omaha feels proud of her guests, and be it known that no young city of the west has had more distinguished guests within its walls. In you are recognized guests second to none who have ever found her latch keys without the doors, and every one of our hearthstones glowing with the kindliest welcome. It is the earnest desire of the citizens of this community that your stay among them, may, in a manner, be akin to your feelings as Odd Fellows while alive to the glories of anniversary work. We want your temporary residence in Omaha to be of such a character that you will terminate it with regret and carry away only the kindliest remembrances of the city and its people.

Ladies, and gentlemen, it is a great satisfaction to us that on occasions like this we have the means at our command to appropriately do honor to our guests. I am sure you will find Omaha well worthy of a visit. Its hotels are as commodious, as comfortably arranged and as systematically equipped as those of any city in the west. The high social character of our citizens will make you feel at home at every stage of your visit. Their individual activity, enterprise and perseverance enable them to show you a collection of busy marts which no city of like age in the land can equal in number or excel in progressive and successful management. Immense producing establishments of various kinds make the city their headquarters and have recruited for us an army of skilled mechanics and wage workers, the great majority of whom have comfortable and cozy homes. Wholesale emporiums of all branches of trade are here in plentiful numbers, which, by means of our superior railroad advantages, give Omaha introduction to the best markets in the west, while our elevators, stock yards and kindred industries have made the name of Omaha familiar wherever there are people to be fed or clothed. You will be escorted along paved thoroughfares whose perfect construction surpasses anything of the kind in the west and which have challenged the admiration of all visitors. Our public buildings can be exhibited with the consciousness that they are models of their kind. In your rambles through our city don't forget our splendid system of schools and the attractive and substantial character of the buildings devoted to educational requirements. Churches you will meet in most generous numbers, and the worshipper at any shrine known to the creeds of Christendom, can here find a pew for his own particular recognition of a Supreme Being. You will find improvements of every worthy character around you which the progress of the age can suggest, with abundant evidence of other improvements soon to be.

I think the reputation of Omaha for hospitality stands high among those who have had a practical illustration thereof. Let the enjoyment of your present visit add the seal of assurance thereto. It is the desire of the citizens of Omaha that April 26, 1886, shall always be recalled in your memory as a day fraught with the pleasantest recollections, and, without detaining you longer from the regular feast of these exercises, permit me again to repeat what every citizen of Omaha is only too anxious to say, welcome, Odd Fellows, to our city, and its every enjoyment.

The Cadet band of Lincoln played a waltz, after which the anniversary services from the form book were read. The Glee club then sang the Thanksgiving hymn, and were followed by the introduction of Rev. S. S. Hunting, the orator of the day.

REV. S. S. HUNTING'S SPEECH.

Mr. Hunting commenced with a reference to the pecuniary and charitable assistance which Odd Fellowship had rendered during the past year, and then traced its history from the time of its inception in England, through the partial establishment in this country, concluding with a succinct statement of the manner in which Independent Odd Fellowship had taken its rise. Speaking of its trials, he said:

"In 1832 and 1833, during the anti-Masonic excitement which spread over the country like a tornado, thundering against all secret societies, and charging them with political corruption, immorality and infidelity, Odd Fellowship was severely tried; the order disappeared in Massachusetts. But it survived and under a newly revised and reformed litany in 1845 continued to prosper till 1861 when the war cloud settled down upon the country. But the history of those four years proves that even the desolation of a civil war, unequalled in this century for some of its harsher features, could not destroy our order. When the war had closed, a call of the Grand Lodge to meet in Baltimore in 1865 brought together a band of the most devoted friends of the cause, and there they cemented their friendship over the laying of a corner stone of a monument to Thomas Wildey, the first grand master of the order in the United States. That monument has been erected in Broadway in the city of Baltimore, by the voluntary contribution of Odd Fellows; and on one side are inscribed these words: 'He who realizes that the true mission of man on earth is to rise above the level of individual influence, and to recognize the fatherhood of God over all, and the brotherhood of man, is nature's true nobleman.'"

Mr. Hunting then showed how the society had grown in twenty years to eight grand lodges, 5,581 subordinate lodges, and in membership to 532,467. There were 44 grand encampments, and 1,943 subordinate encampments. In 1884 $2,112,000 had been expended on the sick and the orphans, as against about $600,000 in 1864. In reference to this state's share he said: "Nebraska gave $10,242, and you know how it was given. You ask the 439 brothers, the forty-nine widows and they will tell you what this relief means. The 2,030 benefits for weeks of sickness have each been voted and a fraternal feeling has gone with it. * * * Compare this method of giving relief with the ordinary gush and partiality of city charity committees. If $350,000 were given to bury the dead, the burial was attended by brothers of the order, though the deceased may have been a stranger in a strange land. There is no diminution in the zeal of the membership, no desire to halt by the wayside, but the energies of this vast brotherhood of more than half a million of men continues active in the great cause of human benefaction.

By way of illustrating the working of Odd Fellowship, the speaker told of the finding of a membership card from Macon, Ga., in the pocket of a drowned passenger on board the foundered Schiller off Sicily Isle in 1875. It led to his burial followed by brothers who had only known him in death.

"Pennsylvania leads all the states in membership with her 80,000 strong. In New Hampshire one in ten of the legal voters are enrolled as members. With Nebraska, the outlook has never been fairer. Our order to-day holds no second position, but occupies a front rank of honor among the other agencies for good by which we are surrounded. * * * The great principles of fraternity that underlie our organization are permeating all classes, and men are beginning to realize now as never before the true relations that they sustain to each other as members of the same great family. The germinating seeds of the Odd Fellowship that were sown by the pioneers of our order are taking deep root in the hearts of our people, and we begin to see the fields whitening for the harvest. * * * Odd Fellowship inspires the hearts and animates the soul of living men, who, with an upward looking of their whole being, are striving to place humanity upon a common, world-wide platform, upon which all men may stand irrespective of party. We may remember that our order reaches around the globe. Not only in these United States and territories, but in Mexico and South American republics; in the Sandwich Islands, New Zealand, Australasia, in Europe, Germany, Denmark, Sweden, France, Portugal, Spain and Switzerland.

Mr. Hunting continued at length, and closed with an eloquent tribute to the order.

The Ball.

The grand ball, the closing feature of the celebration, took place in the Exposition building last night. Like a few of the entertainments which have already been given in that institution, it proved a notable event.

The hall was brilliantly illuminated. The floor and galleries were filled with spectators. There were about 3,000 people present. The orchestra occupied the stage, the front of which was lined with a choice array of beautiful flowers. Above the orchestra was the word "Charity" flaming in hundreds of miniature gas jets.

The grand march occupied about twenty minutes. It was led by Mr. and Mrs. M. Goldsmith. These were followed by the several cantons in uniform, and these, in turn, by a miscellaneous aggregation of regaliad members and friends. The effect was charming, especially when the great throng was in motion, keeping time to the strains of a beautiful march under Hofman's leadership.

The programme consisted of twenty-four dances, the dancers remaining in large numbers until toward the close. The percentage of dancers to the attendance was greater than has thus far been noticed in the new building. The percentage of good dancers was equally gratifying, nearly all who essayed the fascinating movement of the waltz being able to do so without attracting unfavorable attention to themselves. The following is the

PROGRAMME:

Grand March.....To Our Visiting Brothers
Lanciers Quadrille.....Initiatory
Waltz, Plain.....State Lodge No. 10
Quadrille, Plain.....Three Links
Polka.....Scales and Sword
Waltz Quadrille.....
.....Covenant Deg. Lodge No. 1
Schottische.....Canton Millard No. 1
Prairie Queen.....Omaha Lodge No. 2
Newport.....Three Pillars
Lanciers Glide.....Allemannen Lodge No. 8
La Comas.....Rainbow
Quadrille, Plain.....Hesperian Encamp. No. 2

INTERMISSION FOR SUPPER.

Waltz.....Scepter
Virginia Reel.....Beacon Lodge No. 20
Ripple.....Dove
Quadrille.....Ruth Rebecca Lodge No. 1
Mazurka.....Royal Purple
Waltz Quadrille.....Heart and Hand
Schottische.....Globe
Quadrille.....Bee Hive
Polka.....Friendship
Lanciers, Saratoga.....Love
Waltz.....Hour Glass
Schottische, Good Night.....Truth

At ten o'clock the supper was spread in the north gallery, and hundreds of the guests eagerly partook of the refreshments which were elegantly served. In the early part of the evening the banquet was spread. The tables accommodated 915 people at once, and they had to be set a third time. The material used was supplied by the wives of the local members of the order.

Officers.

The gentlemen managers of the ball were: Alfred D. Jones, master of ceremonies; M. Goldsmith, assistant; E. C. Cooper, Geo. A. Bennett, A. Van Trott, jr., Louis Faist, Jno. Desbrow, Thos. G. Cliff, P. Venstrand, S. J. Larson, Henry Bolln Harold E. Thompson, Max Klette, Henry F. Rhodes, Alfred Viney, R. E. Waugh, J. B. Piper, D. Kauffman, P. L. Edholm, M. C. Roberts and F. B. Bryant.

ad Ruth Rebec

Next Celebration.

Last night the following committee was appointed to decide upon a place at which to hold the next annual celebration: O. C. Bell, Lancaster, 39; J. R. Fox, 108; Ike Stellbacher, 7; Harry Jackson, 10; Max Meyer, 8; Ernst Karl, 3; D. Gifford, 52; W. H. Stubblefield, 11; Gould Hickley, 14; James Heaton, 138; E. D. Davis, 9; A. Viney, 20; J. C. Hagensack, 67; C. N. Karstens, 1; L. C. Pollard, 29; L. S. Moore, 42; J. L. Loomis, 59; John Nichols, 2; C. M. Wittstruck, 47; Emil Faust, 140, and J. B. Royce, 53. These gentlemen met and after discussion referred the subject to Nichols, of Omaha, Bell from Lincoln, to report at the session of the next grand lodge in October bids made by lodges for the location of the next celebration.

Off for Home.

This morning at one o'clock the lodges of Plattsmouth, Ashland, Greenwood and Lincoln took their special train for their homes.

The special on the Union Pacific was run out at about the same time. Both of these left but few of the members in town. The local Odd Fellows, however, occupied the floor of the exposition till 2 a. m., when every light was extinguished and the last loiterer retired to his home.

Notes.

It cost just about $2,000.

The Odd Fellows are even with the world.

Hofman's orchestra of thirty pieces acquitted itself finely.

The management of the celebration is to be commended.

North Omaha cars ran from the ball at 2 o'clock this morning.

The Exposition building will soon find favor with stockholders.

The Lincoln Cadet band has much to learn in a musical way. But the members are young, good-looking and demeaned themselves as gentlemen.

Public sale of Short Horn cattle at Lincoln, Neb., April 14, 1886. Fifteen cows and heifers and twenty bulls. For catalogues apply to Col. F. M. Woods, Lincoln, Neb., or Williams & Lacy, Lacona, Iowa.

Held on Suspicion.

Big Ed. Burns, a Chicago character, is in the city jail awaiting trial on the charge of being a suspicious character. It is said that he is wanted at many points in Colorado and New Mexico for numerous crimes and offenses. He will be held here until called for. Burns' last exploit occurred in Leadville, in front of a saloon kept by the chief of police. After mortally shooting a man, it is alleged he turned himself loose on a crowded street with a shotgun, firing both barrels and wounding numerous persons. He escaped, though armed men searched the mountains and gulches with the intention of lynching him. A month afterward three men in three hospitals, who said they had been shot by Burns in different dance halls and gambling halls, died the same day. Since then he has been a refugee and traversed the entire west. He says his arrest is an outrage, and claims to be a Deputy Sheriff Hopkins, of San Francisco.

The spirit of mortal should be proud. It has St. Jacobs Oil to remove its pains.

For Sale or Trade.

Forty sections of extra choice western agricultural lands; twelve hundred and eighty acres of York county, Neb., land, divided into ten very desirable farms. For particulars address the owners,

HOPKINS & COWAN,
York, Neb.

When you come to Lincoln, stop at the Commercial Hotel, if you want home comforts. C. W. KITCHEN, Proprietor.

Under the Bridge at Midnight.

Last night, a man whose name the policeman had forgotten, was waylaid near the Seventh street bridge and robbed of his watch and about $23. He had no clue to his robbers.

Lost His Ticker.

Last night Officer White deposited in the jail a man named James Donahue, who said he had been robbed by a couple of colored men of a stem-winder watch worth about $25.

Battle of Gettysburg.

The great picture, the Battle of Gettysburg, will be exhibited to-day on St. Mary's avenue.

Queer Prayers.

Boston Record: The modern rage for abbreviations, especially in the names of societies, was strikingly exemplified the other day at a certain woman's prayer meeting. One of the sisters, who is very much interested in the Woman's Christian Temperance union, the Woman's Home Missionary society and the Woman's Educational and Industrial union, prayed fervently, with a certainty that she would be understood:

"O Lord, bless the W. C. T. U., the W. F. M. S., the W. H. M. S. and the W. E. and I. U!"

"When I hear stories of odd prayers," said a certain colonel on hearing the one just told, "I always think of one I heard offered by an old darky down on Ship Island during the war. He prayed: 'O Lord, ranshak the worl' all ober on a white horse and gib us all charity like bounding brass and simple tingle!"

A distinguished Boston divine preached a few Sundays ago for a cousin who is pastor of a church forty miles out in the country. His relative was somewhat flurried by the presence of the city minister, and in the opening prayer with which he prefaced the other's sermon, he prayed:

"Help thy servant who is to speak to us to-day. Without Thee—help him—for—" He stopped, tried to collect himself, and finished, "for, O Lord, he can't do much, anyway!"

The pastor of a South End church called on a bereaved widow of his congregation the other day and began consoling her with scriptural texts. Her husband had long been an invalid, and the minister's selections bore on the rest into which he had entered.

"Yes," she sighed, "and there is one beautiful verse in the Psalms that applies to me that I think of so much: 'Othello's occupation is gone!'"

THE CLEARANCE RECORD.

The Gross Bank Exchanges For the Last Week.

BOSTON, April 26.—The following table, compiled from special dispatches to the Post, from the managers of the leading clearing houses in the United States, shows the gross bank exchanges at each point for the week ending April 24, in comparison with the corresponding week in 1885:

CITIES.	CLEARINGS.	Increase.	Decrease.
New York	$ 514,550,841	18.5	....
Boston	67,893,193	4.1	....
Philadelphia	47,461,267	14.8	....
Chicago	43,823,000	0.7	....
St. Louis	14,857,470	2.4	....
Baltimore	9,668,527	....	11.4
Cincinnati	9,050,000	21.9	....
San Francisco	8,631,278	....	18.9
Pittsburg	7,013,707	....	0.1
New Orleans	6,086,700	....	7.6
Kansas City	5,835,912	47.7	....
Providence	4,298,300	17.6	....
Louisville	3,587,280	....	5.5
Milwaukee	2,869,000	4.3	....
*Denver	2,592,194	....	....
Detroit	2,656,073	14.6	....
Omaha	2,762,697	18.3	....
Cleveland	2,049,685	13.8	....
Minneapolis	1,782,548	4.4	....
Hartford	1,455,728	7.0	....
Columbus	1,400,000	19.9	....
Memphis	1,336,888	40.9	....
Indianapolis	1,057,317	....	6.9
New Haven	958,536	....	11.3
*Galveston	905,521	....	....
Peoria	658,568	....	16.2
Portland	894,604	8.2	....
Worcester	814,900	9.8	....
St. Joseph	217,600	41.2	....
Springfield	745,236	10.4	....
Syracuse	521,439	27.6	....
Lowell	406,607	....	15.0
Total	$ 775,770,130	15.1	....
Outside New York	261,319,289	13.2	....

*Denver and Galveston are not included in the totals.

The Visible Supply Statement.

CHICAGO, April 25.—The number of bushels of grain in store in the United States and Canada, April 24, and the increase or decrease as compared with the previous week, will be posted on change as follows:

Wheat	44,554,862	Decrease	1,264,232
Oats	1,650,132	Decrease	141,306
Corn	13,588,142	Decrease	1,646,284
Rye	394,523	Decrease	35,928
Barley	575,190	Decrease	128,502

The number of bushels in Chicago elevators was:

Wheat	11,700,699
Corn	3,882,621
Oats	441,715
Rye	145,480
Barley	56,105

GOING INTO PARTNERSHIP.

Mrs. Nottingham, being unable to get the means from her husband to supply her necessities, at last informed him that she should resume her profession of teaching, so as to be as independent as she was before she was married.

"You're not in earnest, my dear?" said Mr. Nottingham.

"Of course I'm in earnest. Why not? Do you suppose I intend to go on this way, begging and praying for every farthing I spend? I've been independent once, and can be so again."

"No; but look here!" Mr. Nottingham had risen, and was pacing up and down rather uneasily. "My wife can't go to teaching! What is it you want?"

"What I can earn!" proudly replied Mrs. Nottingham.

"But put it into words."

"Well, then, look here," said Mrs. Nottingham; "I have always done my own work and sewing. Considered as a cook, I demand $15 a month; as a seamstress, $5; as your wife and the lawful mother of your children, at least $50 more. And then I shall not consider myself adequately compensated."

"Whew-w-w! Let me see—it's $70 a month.

"I consider my services as worth that at least," said Mrs. Nottingham, with dignity; "but if you would rather hire a housekeeper, I will prosecute my original idea of opening a select school."

Mr. Nottingham walked up and down the room once more, rubbing his hair into porcupine fashion with his fingers.

"I will consult Uncle Wetherbee," he said.

"Very well," said Mrs. Nottingham. "I'm quite willing to abide by his decision."

Uncle Wetherbee, a bronze-vizaged ex-sailor, who was comfortably smoking his meerschaum up stairs, was summoned at once. He came down—rather slowly, on account of a wooden leg—and listened to the pleading on either side with the utmost gravity.

"D'ye want to know my opinion?" said Uncle Wetherbee, when they both had finished.

"Certainly," said Mr. Nottingham.

"Of course," said his wife.

"Then look here," said Uncle Wetherbee, "matrimony's a co-partnership of joys and sorrows, and it ought to be of money as well. My advice is, Nephew Nicholas, that you divide even with your wife?"

"Divide—even!" blankly repeated Mr. Nottingham.

"Or, better still," went on Uncle Wetherbee, "take one-third of this money yourself, lay aside one-third for household purposes, and then give the other third to Phœbe."

"Yes, but, uncle—"

"You asked my advice," said Uncle Wetherbee. "There it is, and I have nothing more to say."

He stumped off up stairs again. Mr. Nottingham looked at his wife; his wife looked back at him.

"Well?" said Phœbe.

"I will try it," said Mr. Nottingham. "It seems a wild idea, but Uncle Wetherbee is a remarkable sensible man. Yes; I'll try it."

For the next three years Mr. Nottingham remained in partnership with his wife on these unusual financial conditions.

"Though for the life of me I can't see what you do with all your money," said he to his wife.

"The very idea that has often suggested itself to me in regard to your money," retorted Mrs. Nottingham laughingly.

"I had intended to buy a house for you if it had not been for the unexpected appropriation of my funds," said Mr. Nottingham.

"I can wait, dear," said his wife, serenely. "All in good time."

But one afternoon Mr. Nottingham came home early from business and rushed up to Uncle Wetherbee's room.

"My dear uncle," said he, "that house of Filkirk's is in the market at forced sale. Such a bargain! Only three thousand dollars!"

"Why don't you buy it, then?" said Mr. Wetherbee, scooping fresh tobacco out of his jaw.

"Because I've only been able to lay up two thousand of that dusedly small allowance of mine," said Mrs. Nottingham. "Ever since I divided with Phœbe, according to your suggestion—"

"Yes," nodded Uncle Wetherbeen, "accord to my suggestion—"

"I've been a comparatively poor man," sighed Mr. Nottingham. "Only can't lay up anything on such a small pittance as that."

"Perhaps your wife thinks so, too," chuckled Uncle Wetherbee.

"Oh, that's altogether a different matter," said Mr. Nottingham. "I've been thinking to reconsider that affair."

Uncle Wethorbee started intently at his wooden leg, and said nothing.

"But," added Mr. Nottingham, "about the Filkirk place? It's a little gem of a house, and I've always wanted a house of my own. This rent-paying business don't altogether suit me. And I could give a mortgage for the $1,000 if you would allow me to use your name as security."

"O certainly, certainly!" said Uncle Wetherbee; "use it as much as you like." And Mr. Nottingham went off rejoicing.

But Wiggs & Sangster, the agents in charge of the Filkirk place, were exultant when he arrived.

"Two thousand dollars and a mortgage for the balance is very well," said Mr. Sangster; "but we had another offer this morning of cash down! And we considered it our duty to Mr. Filkirk to close with it. Very sorry—but perhaps we might suit Mr. Nottingham with some other piece of property?"

Mr. Nottingham went home sadly dispirited.

"What's the use of trying to save money?" said he. "I'm going to give up after this!"

"I don't agree with you there, dear," said Mrs. Nottingham. "I've been saving money for the past three years, and I've found it pays."

"You have?" said her husband.

"Of course I have. Do you suppose I spent all the money? Not a bit of it. I put the best part of it out at interest, always following Uncle Wetherbee's advice in my investments' and I've bought a house with it!"

"What house?"

Mr. Nottingham's eyes opened wider and wider.

"The Filkirk house," said Mrs. N., her lips and cheeks dimpled all over with satisfaction. "I completed the bargain to-day. My dear," (stealing one arm around her husband's neck) "how do you think I have held up my end of the business partnership?"

"Better than I have done myself, Phœbe," said Mr. Nottingham, with a curious moisture coming into his eyes. "My plucky little wife, I am proud of you."

"It was your money, Nicholas," said the wife in a faltering voice.

"But it was your prudence and economy that stored it up, Phœbe."

"Then you don't regret the terms and the articles of our partnership?"

So the young couple moved into the Filkirk house when the 1st of May came round, and the cosiest room with a south window and an open fireplace for a wooden fire, was reserved for Uncle Wetherbee. And Mr. Nottingham is never tired of telling his friends his wife bought the place with her share of the partnership profits.

"The most charming woman in the world," says Mr. Nottingham.

DUNDY COUNTY'S GROWTH.

An Immense Rush of Settlers to Southwest Nebraska.

BENKLEMAN, Nebraska, April 24—[Correspondence to the BEE.]—The immigration to Dundy county and contiguous territory has been marevlous this spring. It is estimated that not less than 3,000 people have landed at Benkleman in the last six weeks, and that 2,000 have taken land and begun the foundations of a home. The immigrants are, as a class, enterprising, intelligent, well-to-do people who do not come here because of poverty, but because of seeing a good investment in a western home. They have been favored by nature in every way; a mild winter, an early spring and copious rains. During the past two weeks there has been nearly four inches of rain fall and the ground is wet for four feet from the surface. Nearly every day sees a shower of severity and long duration. Crops of every kind are being planted and an encouraging sign is the immense amount of fruit trees and small fruits set out. It is conceded, now, that the danger line of drouth has passed Dundy county and it is supposed that brave spirits are struggling against it further on. Nearly $1,000,000 has been spent this spring in improvements, and all the region round about is witness to the labor and care. Benkleman has grown marvelously and all the neighboring towns have risen so rapidly as to have no jealousy of Benkleman. With the fine prospects of crops all feel satisfied and many a pleasant home now smiles forth, where the antelope made their homes years ago. The soil of Dundy county is black, as deep, as fertile and the surface as level as central Illinois, and that is good. A very distinct line separates this good portion from the sand hills comprising the remainder of the county. Adjoining Dundy county in Colorado, on the line of the Oberlin extension of the B. & M. lies a country far larger, as fertile, of the blackest soil and of wonderful productiveness. This is now the field of settlement and is sure to make a remarkable region, lying just west of Bird City, Kansas, and just such land. There are thousands of quarter-sections upon which a handkerchief could be dropped and seen from every part of the quarter.

The complaint of fraudulent entries of Commissioner Sparks never applied to this country to any extent. A larger percentage of actual settlers, who intend to rear homes and remain, never came to any new country. Some instances of fraud have occurred among the entries of the cattle men made in an early day before the scrutiny of the actual settlers was upon them, are undoubtedly reeking with dishonesty. These instances were entries of bottom land, good for grazing purposes only, and affect the interests of no settler or farmer wishing agricultural land. There have been no conflicts here about land, as there is too much good land lying open to the settler, which affords a safety valve for the pressure to obtain a farm of Uncle Sam. The time is now past of fears for the prosperity and fertility of this country, and the growing prosperous towns, the building railroads, the thick settlement of farmers, the valuable and numerous improvements, the growing crops and favorable prospects shadow forth dimly the coming greatness of this country and the solemn departure of the Great American Desert from the limits of the state.

Vollers & Ewing, at Benkelman, are very obliging gentlemen, and will furnish information to government lands.

T. C. M.

How the Canal Racket is Worked.

Wall Street News: A New Yorker who was traveling in Maryland came across a big dry ditch about forty rods long in the outskirts of a town and naturally inquired what it was intended for.

"A canal," was the answer.

"Why wasn't it finished?"

"No need of it. By the time they had dug this far the company was consolidated with a railroad, the subscriptions were all in, the stock-holders frozen out and the leading men ready for a year's pleasure trip to Europe."

He Never Fooled 'Liza in His Life.

Arkansaw Traveler: One night recently Judge Bulvage met several old friends, gentlemen of the old school, as he termed them. They grew mellow in endearing recollection and their legs became so emotional that the judge, upon starting home, discovered that it was only in the most wayward manner—a manner of unexpected and uncertain direction—that he could walk. One thing favored the old fellow. His tongue never became thick, but his eyesight, alas, was at times woefully bad.

"Got to rig up something," he mused, as he pursued his scalloped way in the direction of home. "Never fooled 'Liza in my life, but it stands me in hand to do it this time. Let me see. Ah, hah! believe I got it. When a drunken man goes home, he never thinks of taking up a book. He wants to talk. Now, if I go home pretend to be absorbed—absorbed—that's a devilish good word. He, he, he! Go in and be absorbed and without making any extra flourishes, merely speak politely—yes, must speak politely—and take up a book, be absorbed—there's that word again—and read until the old lady drops off to sleep. Good plan."

When he reached home, Mr