LIGHT ON AN OLD DOCUMENT.

The Report of the Insane Asylum Investigating Committee Resurrected.

SOME FACTS USEFUL TO VOTERS

Reminiscences Which Will Guide in the Approaching Canvass—Capital Notes—A Rank Jail—Lincoln City News.

[FROM THE BEE'S LINCOLN BUREAU.]

In looking through the papers and receipts of the secretary of the senate that are deposited with the secretary of state, or rather the fragmentary minority of such papers that are deposited there, the report of the insane asylum investigating committee, an almost forgotten document, was to be seen hedged in between approved bills in sums ranging from two hundred and fifty to three hundred dollars each, and which paid bills were for clerk hire during the session, in many instances when not ten days' work was ever done for the state, and for which labor such enormous prices were paid. This report of the asylum committee had a weary look about it and a look most neglected. This report cost the state much money and the legislators much of their time, but never a document, public or private, has ever been more effectually ignored and its findings walked upon than has this investigating report received from the governor of the state, who, for nearly two years, has set his one-man power over and above its recommendations and the public will that endorsed its findings at the time. After a lapse of eighteen months this report is worth the reading again. Here is what the legislative committee said about the insane hospital and its management:

Your committee submit that the testimony warrants the following findings, to-wit:

That there is not a systematic and careful examination of patients on their entering the hospital by the superintendent or his assistant physician with a view to determining the extent and cause of their maladies.

That there is not a systematic and thorough medical treatment of that class known as curable with a view to their speedy recovery.

That there is no such complete record of treatment of patients, as to their mental and physical condition, as will enable any one to judge or know whether patients are improving or not.

The foregoing report was signed by every member of the committee, and a majority of the committee, five out of the eight, went still further and said:

We, as members of the committee, in view of the findings believe that the interests of the state and the unfortunate insane demand a change in the office of superintendent of the said hospital.

Parenthetically it might be added at this time that the minority report in the matter, that undertook the job of whitewashing the superintendent and keeping him in power, was headed with the name of J. N. Paul. It will be noted that this vigorous report of the committee has been a nonentity since its adoption, and while the governor has had well on toward two years to carry out legislative recommendations, instead of following it he has chosen an opposite course and intrenched the present powers against the well known protests of the board of public lands and buildings. These are good things to remember and good things for the voters to bear in mind when the time comes around when votes will count for or against the perpetuation of work of this character, and when a governor for the people can be elected who will reverse the wretched course that is now in vogue regarding not only the insane hospital but the state penitentiary as well.

STATE HOUSE NOTES.

The Elkhorn Land and Town Lot company has amended its articles of incorporation, and on Saturday a copy was filed with the secretary of state for record. The articles were amended by the company at a meeting held at the headquarters of the Fremont, Elkhorn & Missouri Valley railroad in Fremont the 20th of the last month.

Major N. G. Franklin, of the secretary of state's office, is enjoying a visit from his cousin, George. W. Gregg, of Circleville, Ohio. Mr. Gregg is a gentleman prominent in republican circles in his state, and related many interesting facts concerning politics in his state, and he regards the political skies full of promise for republican success there the present year.

Messrs. Roggen, Scott and Willard, from the board of public lands and buildings, have returned from a visit of inspection at the new insane hospital at Norfolk, and Mr. Scott is now at Kearney inspecting the reform school there and enjoying a Sabbath day's rest with his neighbors and friends at home.

The state auditor has issued his certificate certifying to the fact that the Agricultural Insurance company of Watertown, N. Y., has complied with the state insurance laws and is authorized to transact the business of fire insurance in this state for the coming year. The local office of this company is located in this city.

The baker at the insane hospital complains to the BEE that he is doing thirteen hours work each day and that his labor involves the baking for the 500 inmates there, for which he has been receiving $50 per month, and when he asked for $65 it was refused him. The lack of harmony at the hospital does not seem to be confined to the superintendent and board of public lands and buildings.

The insane patient who made his escape a week ago was recovered Saturday about five miles from the institution, where he had been hiding in the brush for the week past.

A RANK JAIL.

The city jail is kept well filled these days, twenty-two filling the roster of membership and the number who passed Sunday in the city bastile. Parties who have occasion to visit the office of the police captain adjoining the corridor to the jail, if not devoid of the sense of smell, do not fail to note the rankness of the place, and the policemen themselves make vigorous complaints on account of it, and occupy their room as little as possible. There seems to be too much laxity in sanitary matters on the part of the city jailor, and the proper authorities ought to take steps in the matter at once and see to it that a vigorous reform in this matter is at once inaugurated. To a citizen who is called up to answer the charge of failure to abate a filthy alley, and who passes up to police court within breathing distance of the jail, there dawns in his mind the idea of a great inconsistency, and while outside filth "smells to heaven" it has some room and air to do it in, while on the other hand the abominable smells from the prisoners' quarters in jail are all the more powerful in their age and close confinement.

A LOST CONTRACT.

F. S. Potvin, of this city, a contractor well known in this section, was an active bidder for the construction of the new government building at Nebraska City and was the lowest bidder for the work by over three thousand dollars. When, therefore, he received a telegram from Supervising Architect Bell at Washington that the contract was let to a Nebraska City man he found it poor consolation for time and money expended, and Mr. Potvin states that the reason assigned for the rejection of his bid was that the sample of stone did not come up to the specification. In conversation with the chosen man he further stated that the stone furnished by himself was the same as the stone used in the Lincoln public building, and was also alike and from the same quarry as the sample furnished by the party to whom the contract was awarded. Mr. Botvin, therefore, cannot see in the reason assigned for the rejection of his bid any sound argument in the stone question, and would like a better reason. Those who know Mr. Potvin do not need the statement that any question that could be made against his reliability would be met by endorsements of him as a competent and faithful contractor from people in Lincoln.

ALL FOR BONDS.

The sewer bond election on the 26th passed off quietly and without excitement of any kind. In fact, there was not talk enough about it either for or against to have informed an outsider that an election of any kind was in progress. The day was a rainy one and not until 3 p. m. was the voting at all active, and the summary shows the inattention the mass of people exhibited in the matter. The vote by wards for and against was as follows:

First Ward—For bonds, 251; against, 8.
Second Ward—For bonds, 282; against, 3.
Third Ward—For bonds, 355; against, 5.
Fourth Ward—For bonds, 301; against, 9.
Total—For bonds, 1,189; against, 25.

MINOR MATTERS.

The Nebraska clam bakers have been in session up at Slowgo island at Milford the last two days and a large delegation from Lincoln were in attendance, as well as parties from Crete, Seward, Omaha, and other points. The weather up to yesterday has been of a decidedly clammy nature for the bakers, but it is understood that the delegation left here prepared for emergencies in case of getting wet—and snakes. A clam that escaped during the height of the theatrical amusements opened its shell and imparted the information that the night before at the time the town graveyard was yawning that the entire session was holding court with Judge Parsons on the judicial stump and the president of the association on trial for impeachment, charged with stealing in under the commissary tent instead of gaining admission by the purchase of a pass at the ticket wagon. Marshal Beach had at great personal sacrifice made the arrest and Mr. Stearns was giving the case a rheumatic prosecution. A special train went up from this point yesterday evening and brought in the excursionists.

Saturday Stewart Gillispie, who had been on a protracted spree, was called into police court on a minor charge, and he immediately expressed a willingness to go to jail for thirty day; in fact he was anxious to have a resting place for a season. A mitimus was made out and given him and he proceeded to jail without escort, and where he surprised the people in charge by handing in his commitment. It was a scene of rare occurrence where a man goes to jail by himself and presents his own credentials.

Police court remained open until 8 o'clock Saturday evening, with Justice Cochran judge pro tempore through the day. Eighteen cases were handled, and some unfortunates who were incarcerated early in the day and had money to pay out with escaped a Sunday in the refrigerator by the long session of court.

A young man of foreign accent who works in a shoe shop in the city became intoxicated to such an extent Saturday that he became transformed from a lowly workman to the proprietor and manager, and his first act was to clean out the shop, old proprietor and all. When the police arrived and took him in charge he was right at the point of success in his undertakings.

Lansing & Hall have just let the contract for a fine three story brick block on O street between Twelfth and Thirteenth. The building will be seventy-five feet deep and will cost some twenty thousand dollars.

How this city is reaching out has been again illustrated by the platting of a fifty acre tract northeast of the corporation, and which has been given the name of Hillsdale. A. E. Touzalin is the owner of the valuable property in question.

District Attorney Strodes was called up from Plattsmouth for action in a case that promises some developments of an interesting nature by the time district court days roll around again.

The annual Universalist state conference of this state has been in session at the Universalist church in this place the past two days, the Sunday services being full of interest, including a sermon by Dr. Cantwell, of Chicago.

Major Franklin, who attended the institution of the Kansas Commandery Loyal Legion of the United States, expresses himself as delighted with the trip, and the success of the new commandery is assured in the one fact that they number in membership at their very commencement nearly as many as are enrolled upon the list of the Nebraska organization.

What some of the citizens of the First ward took to be a meteor proves to have been a bomb in the shape of Bernard Dolan's candidacy for the legislature, and the question to be evolved is, whether it will burst or is sunken too deeply in the ground for resurrection.

Three prisoners were locked up in the city jail yesterday and they await the coming of the police judge from the clam bake to give them trial to-day.

The summer musical event, the rendition of "Creation" by the Lincoln oratorio society, is the entertainment for this evening at the opera house, and the patronage of Lincoln people will be excellent.

Tuesday evening the children's play of "Gulliver" takes place at the opera house, the proceeds above expenses to go to the Home for the Friendless. The little people who have been aggressively at work selling tickets have succeeded in selling a sufficient number to completely fill the house.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

J. M. Beams, Firth; Z. S. Luse, Wilbur; George Craig, Vallentine; E. D. George, Grand Island; L. H. Jewett, Broken Bow; R. O. Silver, Sutton; George Gray, Hastings; R. V. Shisley, Red Cloud; T. A. Klepser, Omaha; B. D. Smith, Omaha; R. M. Seaton, Omaha.

Benton's Hair Grower

All who are BALD, all who are becoming BALD, all who do not want to be bald, all who are troubled with DANDRUFF, or ITCHING of the scalp; should use Benton's Hair Grower. EIGHTY PER CENT of those using it have grown hair. It never fails to stop the hair from falling. Through sickness and fevers the hair sometimes falls off in a short time, and although the person may have remained bald for years, if you use Benton's Hair Grower according to directions you are sure of a growth of hair. In hundreds of cases we have produced a good growth of Hair on those who have been bald and glazed for years we have fully substantiated the following facts:

We grow Hair in 80 cases out of 100, no matter how long bald.
Unlike other preparations, it contains no sugar of lead, or vegetable or mineral poisons.
It is a specific for falling hair, dandruff, and itching of the scalp.
The Hair Grower is a hair food, and its composition is almost exactly like the oil which supplies the hair with its vitality.

DOUBLE AND TRIPLE STRENGTH.

When the skin is very tough and hard, and the follicle is apparently effectually closed, the single strength will sometimes fail to reach the papilla; in such cases the double or triple strength should be used in connection with the single, using them alternately.

Price, single strength, $1.00; double strength, $2.00; triple strength, $3.00. If your druggists have not got it we will send it prepared on receipt of price.

BENTON HAIR GROWER CO., Cleveland, O.

Sold by C. F. Goodman and Kuhn & Co. 15th and Douglas, 18th and Cumings

Killed By the Cars.

LAFAYETTE, Ind., June 27.—Alexander Mueller, an old and prominent farmer, and his wife, while riding to this city on a wagon load of corn, were struck by a north-bound passenger train on the Louisville, New Albany & Chicago railway and both instantly killed.

HOW BIG FORTUNES ARE MADE

The Central Pacific Railroad as a Foundation of Wealth.

MEN OF MANY MILLIONS.

Huntington, Crocker, August Belmont, Austin Corbin and Robert Bonner.

New York Correspondence of the Philadelphia Times: C. P. Huntington, a native of Connecticut, I believe, went to California, in the early days, but did not try to get rich by mining. He was too shrewd for that. He dabbled in gold dust for a while, but soon set up a hardware establishment in Sacramento and adhered closely to business until he had a large and lucrative trade. At that time he would never have dreamed of a fortune of more than $1,000,000, which he would have thought sufficient for any man, even for himself. When congress, however, decided in 1862 to build the Pacific Railroad Huntington, with several other enterprising Californians, took the contract for constructing the Central Pacific from San Francisco to Ogden, seeing the amount of money he might make thereby.

CENTRAL PACIFIC HUNTINGTON.

That was the beginning of his great wealth, and ever since he has been rapidly increasing his store. He probably made several millions by the Central Pacific contract; but that merely whetted his financial appetite. A man may be satisfied with a few hundred thousand dollars, but when he has gained a million there is usually no limit to his desires. He covets the whole world. Huntington now controls lines on lines of railroads and is reaching out for more. They are called the Huntington system and are as well known as the systems of Jay Gould and the Vanderbilts. Between the three is a continual struggle for predominance; for they are all ambitious, more of power than of money. Huntington, unhappily for his further acquisition, is sixty-five, and, though recently married a second time, has had no children. He has an adopted daughter, young, pretty and clever, to whom, in all probability, the bulk of this vast estate—reckoned at $25,000,000 to $40,000,000—will, in due time, descend. He may have twelve or fifteen years of work in him yet, for he is of strong constitution, excellent health, simple habits, and takes the best care of himself. He is considered rather hard generally, but they who know him intimately say that he has a soft side to his heart.

Wholly self-made, he owns few inner resources and cares little for the ordinary pleasures of life. He is best satisfied, doubtless, when engaged in big operations and he gauges his happiness by the size of his income. He has one of the best financial brains in the city or country, and if he were twenty years younger he might be the richest of Americans. It may irk him sometimes to remember Gould's age and that Cornelius and William K. Vanderbilt are less, respectively, than forty and thirty-seven. Such men are apt to crave heirs who can bear their name and continue their monetary glories. But Huntington reveals no symptoms of discontent of any sort. His tall, brawny, heavy figure is familiar in Wall street. His manners are pleasant, though rather bluff, and he shows no purse-vanity, however much he may possess. Like so many rich Californians, he prefers New York to San Francisco and has made his home here for years.

CHARLES CROCKER.

Charles Crocker, another man who got his first start from his contract for building the Central Pacific railroad, has come here to live. He has been much associated with Huntington and is still, though considerably younger and of less financial ability. He is reputed to be worth from ten to twelve million dollars and is plain, sensible, kind-hearted, with marked practical ability. He, too, was an easterner, who had become a merchant on the Pacific slope and had struggled up from nothing to pecuniary independence, when the railroad contract opened the way to great wealth.

Some years after his sudden prosperity he was in Europe with his wife, to whom he was devoted and with whom he desired to share all the financial advantages of his newly-acquired position. He wanted to get her everything that money would buy and in his generosity purchased such splendid diamonds for her that she was in constant dread of being robbed whenever she wore them. At last she became so nervous about them that she refused to put them on at all and had them carefully locked up in a bank vault. For months they were a source of terrible anxiety, but finally growing accustomed to their possession they ceased to trouble her. I have heard of her marked personal improvement at that time. She put herself in the hands of Parisian "artists" and they transformed her into a new being by developing nature in her good intents but inadequate performances. Her husband, however, left Paris very much as he had entered it, except that he was delighted with the change in his wife. This shows what money will do for women, who seem, at least in this country, to need only leisure and means to take on the higher æsthetic forms.

AUGUST BELMONT.

August Belmont, one of the great bankers who counts his fortune by the millions, is said to have had an humble origin. His father German and his mother French, he early displayed unusual capacity, so that his parents, though possessed of slender income, made a special effort to give him a good education. He exhibited remarkable financial talents and before he was twenty they succeeded in placing him in a subordinate position with the Paris house of the Rothschilds. They recognized his parts and rapidly advanced him, and finally sent him as their agent to the United States. That was more than forty years ago. He fully justified them in their faith who, ere long, was a banker on his own account. He profited by the opportunities he found here to make money and gained access to what was regarded as the best society. He married the daughter of Commodore Matthew E. Perry, (not Oliver Hazard Perry, his brother, as has been often reported), who, in 1852, commanded the Japan expedition, which resulted in her opening her ports to this country. The union with a distinguished and historic family was of much benefit to him and he has ever since occupied the highest social position.

As a banker, his credit has always been of the best. He does a very conservative but lucrative business and is a complete American in feeling and sympathy, having been since his naturalization a democrat, and having long been the chairman of the democratic national committee. His entertainments at his sumptuous home in Fifth avenue are among the most elegant and luxurious in the whole town, as he is an epicure and an excellent critic of wines, which he specially imports. He speaks several languages, though he has not yet learned to use English without a palpable accent. He is a good judge of pictures and horses, having a fine gallery and a choice stable, and enjoying the good things of life. His reputation is that of an irascible, though warm-hearted man. Having so long had his own way, he is impatient of delay or contradiction, and the story is that he can swear fluently in several foreign tongues, not to speak of his profane proficiency in English. He is a severe disciplinarian and everything about his house is reported to move like clock-work, which may be one reason that his dinner parties are so exceptionally pleasant. August Belmont is not by any means handsome. He is rather under medium size, his features irregular, his look unamiable and dominant, and his gait somewhat lame, the effect of an early duel about a New York woman. But he has millions and understands the scheme of money-making, which, in this age, mollifies many physical and mental defects.

AUSTIN CORBIN.

Austin Corbin is a native banker who has the credit of being very rich. He is also concerned with railways, particularly those of Long Island, which he controls, with various land operations. He began by lending money on farm mortgages at Davenport, Ia., first in a small way, increasing his loans with his income until he had created a large business. Indeed, it grew so upon his hands that he determined to remove to this city in order to continue it and extend it to its full capacity. He has been banking here some ten years, still lending money on farms, thus bringing eastern capital and western energy into co-operation with mutual advantage.

You may remember that he was the pioneer in the civilization of the eastern end of Coney Island, all of which had long been abandoned to sharpers, prize fighters and the disreputable class generally. After building the Manhattan Beach hotel and the railroad to it, he found that to secure the latter against rivals he needed to own the bit of road between Atlantic avenue and Flatbush. He tried to buy it, but in doing so he was gradually led into the purchase, with his assistants, of the entire Long Island system. That in turn put him in the way of buying land all over the island, and this has steadily been going on ever since.

BUYING UP THE LAND.

The indigenous inhabitants of that belt of sand are particularly anti-progressive, even to stagnation. They are as little influenced by the spirit of the great city as if it were a thousand miles distant. They are content with the little they have; they want no more, at least if exertion be required to get it. Provided they can extract the most ordinary livelihood from their two or three acres, they are satisfied. Such a population, it is needless to say, does not help the soil on which it lives. It occurred to Corbin if he could introduce a different order of people, energetic, inaustrious, enterprising, in their stead, he would materially enhance the interests of the railroad and his own. He and the capitalists associated with him have for several years been occupied in this commendable scheme. They have bought out hundreds of small land owners and are daily buying out more and filling their places with new and vigorous blood. It is believed that Long Island, which has long been the kitchen garden of New York, will in the next ten years have double or treble the value it has now in consequence of its increased productiveness, and Austin Corbin will be immensely benefited thereby. This special source of profit has come to him almost by accident, or, properly, by a series of circumstances which gradually dawned upon him. Men often find their greatest good in what they least expect. The path to fortune frequently lies through obscurity.

ROBERT BONNER.

Robert Bonner is reported to be an example of this. Computed to have an estate valued at $5,000,000 to $7,000,000, he was, thirty-five years ago, worth nothing. A Scotch-Irishman, born at Londonderry he was but fifteen when he emigrated and was soon setting type—he had partially learned printing at home—in the office of the Hartford Courant. There he completed his education and became one of the most rapid and correct compositors in the town. He had the elements of pecuniary success, being strong, hearty prudent, ambitious and resolute. At twenty he came here as to a more promising field, entered the office of the Evening Mirror, as proof-reader, and by his industry and perseverance got on so well that after a few years he had gathered together a snug little sum of money, which with the thrift of his race, he was looking about for an opportunity to put to the best possible use. The opportunity came unexpectedly, though he knew not when it came. He had by this time bought a printing office, and in it was printed a weekly entitled the Merchants' Ledger. He made by the job about $25 a week, with which he was satisfied in that day of small things. The owner of the paper, having invented a press which he believed would supplant Hoe's, wanted to sell it and devote himself exclusively to his invention. Bonner was afraid that in selling the weekly some one would buy it who would take the printing out of his hands. He did not like the idea of losing his profit and to prevent this determined to purchase the publication himself.

WORKING UP A BUSINESS.

As soon as he had obtained possession of the property he set about trying to improve it, which was by no means difficult. The first thing he did was to drop the Merchants' part of the title; next to leave out some of the old commercial tables and substitute for them miscellaneous reading matter. Thus, freshened, its circulation began to grow and in a few months he discovered that with very little expense he had added materially to his income. Every change he made had the same desirable effect. His best course was, therefore, plain enough; it was novelty his readers desired, and he was resolved they should have it. The second year after taking the Ledger he engaged Mrs. Lydia H. Sigourney, then at the acme of her popularity, to contribute stories and verses to its columns, and she continued to be an exclusive contributor until her death, twenty-two years later. The next person he secured was Fanny Fern, who had won a wide reputation by her unconventional, slapdash articles, paying for a story by her $100 a column. This attracted general attention and turned the tide in favor of the Ledger. It had, when he purchased it, barely 3,000 circulation, and within five years he ran it up to 100,000. When Bonner felt assured of success he used for some time to go to the bank every Saturday and deposit a clear $1,000—the profits of the paper—and that was probably one of the happiest periods of his life. He made several remarkable innovations in journalism, one of which was to refuse all advertisements, on which most journals depend for their principal profit, and another to advertise in so lavish a manner as to be without precedent. He was the father of grandly displayed, munificent advertisements, having paid as much as $30,000 in one week and $150,000 in a single year.

A FORTUNE FROM STORIES.

Bonner has made all his money, directly or indirectly, out of the Ledger, which is now nearly twenty-five years old. He was the founder of the modern story paper, though many such have since appeared, copying his ideas and methods. In these days—he is now sixty-two—he takes things leisurely, apparently enjoying trotting horses, of which he has the finest stable in America, more than anything else. He has obtained a good deal of gratuitous advertising through them; he is one of the shrewdest men, leaving no stone unturned to benefit himself and extend his reputation. He has all the traits in extreme of the stock from which he sprang. He has been more generous to writers than any other publisher, his generosity also acting as an advertisement. It is his custom to engage writers of stories exclusively for the Ledger at $5,000 a year, which is far higher compensation than they could get anywhere else. He has given extravagant prices to many noted men and women; but he no longer needs their names or articles. The paper now takes care of itself, and its proprietor understands his public and the period. NECASE.

UPSET BY THE RECEPTION?

How President Cleveland's Wife Paralyzed the Staid Old Congressmen.

STATELY SENATORS MASHED,

And All Business Temporarily Suspended to Discuss the Beautiful Bride—The Undress Dress of the Ladies.

Taken With Her Charms.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 23.—[Correspondence of the BEE.]—Congress has resumed business at the old stand again, and if we can postpone state weddings and wedding receptions and other like occasions, and keep the emotional tide at low ebb till frost comes—politicians are delicately constructed and very susceptable—possibly a little public business may be transacted and an adjournment reached between the first of August and the time to gather chestnuts. I don't see why the country at large need to set up such a howling over congress not adjourning. Washington wouldn't be Washington without that blessed band of brothers; we love to have them with us, they keep us from being lonely rainy days and make the streets lively dark nights. But it was real unfeeling in Senator Allison to get right up in that public senate and scold at the house for not attending to its business, and last week of all times, too, when every fellow was a little upset. Senator Allison is a pretty evenly balanced man and not easily thrown off his base, speaking artistically, but from all I hear of his being dressed fit to kill, carrying in his two hands a crushed—not strawberry—but black opera hat, pressed close to his clean, shining white shirt bosom, he, too, must have felt that human nature can't stand everything and thrive, and that it was "just the darned luck of that man of destiny to win such a beautiful wife." Senator Allison well knows that

ALL IS FAIR IN POLITICS AND WAR.

It would be a noble deed of christian charity for the Y. M. C. A., or some other fellow, to send a pocket edition of the bible to each member of the senate and house—not forgetting John Sherman and "Pig Iron Kelly"—with a leaf turned down to the chapter which contains the verse about not coveting your neighbor's wife. Such an envious lot of fellows as were huddled together, and each one trying to be first and last in the blue room on the night of the state weeding reception, it would be difficult to find. The ladies, being naturally more religious, did not wear a look of envy and all unrighteousness on their lovely beaming countenances when they hurriedly passed the happy bridegroom president by in a rush to get a look at the bride. That's what everyone went for, to get a look at the bride, and none more curious than our dignified nickled-plated statesman. They were all delighted beyond the power of speech as the blushing bride smiled upon them and said something pleasant about being glad to see them. She did not shake hands with the gentlemen, so the old sinners didn't get a chance to give her delicate mitt-covered hands a tender pressure. This is an art; this under pressure business, peculiar to statesmen. The old man looked out of the corners of his eyes occasionally just to see how things were going. You see he was kept pretty busy at his end of the line, but he appeared well pleased with all the admiration his fair young wife was getting, and I kinder sorter think he was hastily footing up in his mind's eye how many republican votes she would carry at the next presidential election. If that election should come off to-morrow Mrs. Cleveland would carry it by a large majority.

CONGRESS TO A MAN

would vote for her, the husband being thrown in as a necessity to help fill up the cracks and veto pension bills. It was touching—nay, beautifully pathetic—to hear the general conversation around the lobbies and in the cloak rooms the day after that reception; with one common consent business was suspended by a hair's breadth on the oleomargarine bill, just to give the members a chance to recover themselves and express their admiration. Even "Pig Iron Kelly"—this is a fond pet name given that distinguished member of the house from Pennsylvania, some years since, no doubt on the account of a peculiar smithy anvil ring his voice has while speaking—Kelly prides himself on his voice, and a good deal of a voice in the house he has, too. But just think of that old iron-clad being so enthusiastic over the beautiful bride as to wish it were himself instead of Grover (I believe Mrs. Kelly is not in town). We never would have thought that of Mr. Kelly; no, indeedy! But, then, no one ever knows what will happen here in Washington. Senator Van Wyck may be heard from next. I believe, though, that Senator and Mrs. Van Wyck were not at the reception. Mrs. Van Wyck is still in retirement on account of the death of her sister. But I hear of the dainty, elegant Senator Manderson being on the list and "favorably impressed." Mrs. Manderson was close by to steady his nerves. And Mrs. Manderson is a fine-looking lady, who was dressed elegantly. Most of the ladies present tried to look like brides. Some of them had so little on above the pit of the stomach they might have been taken for artists' models. While Mrs. Manderson's black dress was decollette, she had a delusion of black lace to take the curse off. I hear much comment on the undressed condition of Miss Meigs, daughter of General Meigs, whose marriage to Archibald Forbes, the celebrated war correspondent, was one of the social events of last week. Her dress was so low at the top and so high at the bottom opera glasses were used to find out if she really was dressed at all. Of course, she felt ambitious to please the gentlemen (women never appear in society unclad to please their own sex) and be gazed at. She certainly was gazed at as rudely as she deserved, and judging by the unfavorable comments and low jokes made, the gentlemen were not well pleased.

Mrs. Cleveland being a lady of good frugal training, has two waists to her wedding dress, so did not wear the one she was married in, having put it away in camphor to loan to some fame-thirsty artist to paint her picture fifty years hence, but wore the other waist made pointed behind and before and sleeveless, just enough low neck to show off the diamond necklace her husband gave her for a bridal present, and not shock the "Ostler Joe" crowd. Her arms were nearly covered with white lace mitts, and she looked altogether lovely. I have a fancy that the old man won't let his darling run any risks of pneumonia and nervous shocks.

AMONG THE MOST ENTHUSIASTIC

admirers of the first lady of the land is John A. Logan. Yes, he is, and he has a most magnificent wife of his own. His praises of the grace, elegance and accomplishment of the young mistress of the white house was eloquent as he sat in the cloak room of the senate and smoked his cigar. It was safer to talk his admiration of a pretty woman here than by his own fireside. Sometimes it is. Now we have always thought of John as a man perfectly blind and deaf to the beauty and wiles of any other woman but the queen of his heart and home. He has been so unlike his fellow senators in this respect. Of course I would not have you think that John A. Logan is not gallant and polite to ladies, I know better myself, but he so seldom glances into the ladies' gallery, and never has a button hole rose bud or flowers on his desk when Mrs. Logan is not at home, and doesn't look spoony and moony at times, we had come to think him unconscious of the beauty of any woman. But, alas! he, too, is "dead gone," and has that plotting and planning look, familiar to candidates, how he can manage to run on the same ticket and keep peace in the family. Stranger things have happened. John thinks that Grover is the luckiest man on earth. He thought so a year ago last November—nothing but sheer luck! And now to win such a peerless bride makes his luck phenomenal. Well, Grover Cleveland is a lucky dog, and no mistake. I tell you the old lion rubbed his sleepy eyes last Friday night

AT THE PUBLIC RECEPTION

when all the world and a few others tried to get a look at the bride. Such a reception as that was never held at the white house. From 7 o'clock till midnight there was a line several feet deep reaching from the treasury building, on Fifteenth street, to the war department building, waiting to get in, of all colors, sorts and kinds. The president gave out that he would see them all if it took till midnight, and he did. But he showed his temper, which can be not the most placid, when he discovered that there were repeaters, some of them three times going through just to get a square look at the happy maiden, she who gave herself for a crown. He collared one fellow and thrust him along, saying, "I don't want to see you here again to-night." With such a rush, of course everybody had to be put through so swiftly it was impossible to tell what the bride did look like. This time she shook hands with all—just to please, you know. Think of that young girl shaking hands with the five thousand of the great unwashed public! It is glorious to be an American citizen after all. Who knows but what these five thousand shakes may turn into so many votes in the long run. Mrs. Cleveland seems equal to the situation, and comes up smiling every time. A new broom sweeps clean! CON.

N. B.—Since writing the above I hear the president vetoed the bill appropriating money for public buildings in Sioux City, Iowa, and Zenia, Ohio, just to have his revenge upon Willie Allison and Johnnie Sherman for smiling too frequently upon his bride the other night.

Buffaloes in the Missouri.

St. Paul Globe: "I was up the Missouri river on a trip not long ago," said a tourist, "and I learned more about that river than could be gleaned from studying geographies or the reports of the river commission from now till dooms-day. To begin with, it's so swift that it keeps washing out its sides, which changes its channel from year to year and makes it muddy and dirty, the water going so fast that it has no time to allow the sediment to settle.

"This swift currant makes it dangerous for the steamboats to run down-stream at night, so they tie up every night and start out bright and early in the morning. Going up-stream, it don't make so much difference, and boats keep running night and day.

"Years ago—so long that I hate to admit it—I went up the 'Big Muddy' on one of the old-time frontier steamers. It was along during the Indian troubles, and Indians had a habit of shooting arrows at the pilot, and sometimes they hit him, too. So boats, to guard against this had great big pieces of boiler iron on each side and to the rear of the pilot house. But this did not protect the boat from a herd of buffaloes that crossed the river up above Fort Benton.

"There were thousands and thousands of the buffaloes in the herd and it took them four or five hours to cross the river, but they crossed it. We saw them as we steamed around the bend, and they kept on coming as we approached nearer. Finally the boat was stopped—stopped by the buffaloes, and we waited until the herd passed over."

Keep Quiet!

And take Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. It cures pain in the stomach almost instantly. Get a 25-cent bottle, take nothing else. You will need nothing else to cure the worst case of Diarrhœa, Cholera Morbus, or bowel complaint. This medicine is made for bowel complaint only and has been in constant use in the west for nearly fifteen years. Its success has been unbounded and its name become a household word in thousands of homes. Try it.

Why He Wanted Him Sent Up.

A jury composed of eleven business men and an old fellow from across the creek, says the Arkansaw Traveler, retired to the jury room. The foreman, when selected, remarked that he thought the prisoner ought to be sent to the penitentiary for five years.

"That ain't long enough," said the old fellow, "let's put him in fur ten."

"Oh, no, that won't do."

"Wall, then," stretching himself out on a bench, "I'm with yer."

"What, are you going to hang the jury?"

"That's about it."

"My dear sir, we are anxious to get back to our business."

"Then send him up for ten."

"But that would be a great injustice."

"Then squat an' make yourselves comfortable."

"Have you any special reason why the prisoner should go up for ten years?"

"Think I have," throwing a quid of tobacco at the spittoon.

"Will you please name it?"

"Yes, fur it won't take me long. He is my son-in-law, an' I have been supportin' him ever since he was married."

He went up for ten years.

Change of climate and water often affect the action of the bowels. One or two Brandreth's Pills taken every night are a perfect remedy in such cases, they also prevent malaria and are a protection against typhus fever, or diseases arising from bad sewerage.

It Didn't Work.

Wall Street News: When the employes in an Indiana furniture factory, operated by a German, struck for eight hours' work a day he granted it, but when they wanted ten hours' pay for eight hours' work he called them up and said:

"My frens, maype I do ash you like I haf an order from Shegago for ten dozen shairs. I vhill sheep him eight dozen und bill him for ten. If he doan' kick on me it shows me dot der rule works both vhays und we vhas all right."

It is needless to add that the idea didn't work and that his men are receiving eight hours' pay.

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A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Ulcerated Piles has been discovered by Dr. Williams, (an Indian remedy), called Dr Williams' Indian Pile Ointment. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of 20 or 30 years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions and instruments do more harm than good. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching, (particularly at night after getting warm in bed), acts as a poultice, gives instant relief, and is prepared only for Piles, itching of private parts, and for nothing else.

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