two dozen queer-looking citizens, with white sheets thrown over their shoulders,

epresent the old Roman forum in "Ju-

lius Cæsar," and the gentlemen in linen

roar ceased. "Say, you fellows," the leader of the

as he waltzed in and the house joined them, for Brutus was at once identified

as Roland Reed, the comedian, disguised

knees as large as watermelons. He as-

cended the rostrum with firm tread and

the vigor of their lungs.
Brutus bowed and smiled again, and

then began his speech. He told the Roman gathering that he had slainCæsar,

not because Cæsar was ambitious, but be-

cause Caesar had stolen his gags, whereat the Roman citizen, shrieked "Rats!"

He proceeded, notwithstanding various interruptions such as "Cheese it," "That don't go," etc , until he reached the in-

terrogatory part of his address when he

"Is there one among you so base as to

eat oysters during a month that has no 'r' in it? If so, let him answer, for him have I offended. Is there any so rude as

Striking a proud and defiant attitude,

Brutus looked straight across the scene at De Wolf Hopper. Then relaxing his se-

verity of pose he put his hand over the top of his shirt and drew from his bosom a ci-

folding his arms once more and setting back on his lift leg, he assumed an atti-

pearance was apologized for by Brutus who said, "Mark wasn't accustomed to the legitimate." "Subsequently Brutus,

after looking at his-watch and saying that

he was sorry he hadn't more time pointed

into the wings and said: 'Here comes the bier.' The mob immediately made

the bier." The mod immediately made a concerted rush in the direction indicated, but Brutus told them it was not real beer—only Casar's bier and they fell back, disgusted with the false alarm. The bier was drawn by four pall-bearers wearing grotesque heads. Mark Antony accompanied the cortege and began his speech, with Brutus standing in the wings disguised as a citizen. When Mark said: Friends, Romans, countryman 'Brutus hissai' (Phestunts 'Through

men,"Brutus hissed 'Chestnuts," through his teeth, and had to be removed. When

Mark said he had come 'to bury Cæsar, not to praise him," Robert Frazer, the clown; wto was likewise

the corpse, attired in motley, rose from the bier and made a kick, but the mob

prevailed on him to return to his couch

and be a good corpse. When Mark said in irony that Brutus was an honorable

man the mob protested with "Nixey." Then Mr. Antony was rash enough to

venture upon the cause of Casar's death,

and said that if Casar had stolen Brutus'

gags he had been sufficiently punished und there was no necessity for slaying him. Brutus, who heard the assertion,

stepped forward and characterized it as "sareasm," with the accent on the asm.

Mark came down from the ros-

trum to fling the insinuation back in Brutus' teeth Friends in the mob

restrained them from eating each other

and while they were making desperate

efforts to get at each other Cæsar's corpse, which had been lying cozily on its right side on the bier winking com-

ically at the leader of the orchestra,

bounded to its feet and said that as no harm had been done it forgave both, and

wound up by giving them the usual dra-matic benediction: Bless you, my child-

Can-can music ensued, and as the cur-

tain fell Brutus and Mark Anthony were doing some tall kicking and the Roman mob were joining in a "shindig."

"Isn't it heavenly?" ejaculated Miss Gush, in reference to Miss Pedal's performances on the plano. ,'Yes," replied Fogg, "it is indeed heavenly. It sounds like thunder."

There was an exciting scene in a Sunday school at Lewiston, Me., recently. A mouse came from a crack in the floor and climbed

up to the superintendent's desk. Severa ladies fainted, and a panic seemed likely when some one picked up a bible and let i drop on the daring little rodent killing it. In

stantly, and then the services were resumed

Auction.

We will sell at public auction on Mon-

day, August 2d, at 10 o'clock a. m., the

entire tine of Household goods and

kitchen furniture at No. 1914 Webster

A. W. Cowan & Co., Auctionners.

For Rent.

1 bedroom with gas and bath for gen-

Dr. Hamilton Warren, Eclectic Physician and Surgeon, Room 6, Crounse block corner 16th and Capitol avenue

Day and night calls promptly attented to

brated athletes, will again appear in

The People

On South 10th street feel quite sore that the "Boston Dry Goods" store is going to be closed out to quit business.

JOHN LINDERHOLM.

616 South 10th street.

tlemen. Corner St. Mary's ave, and 20th

All will be sold without reserve.

st. First brick residence.

their open air performance.

Don't fail to see them.

ren, bless you."

STILL AT SWORD'S POINTS.

The House and the Sanate Continue to Disagree on Important Measures.

MORE CONFERENCES ORDERED.

The River and Harbor Bill, the Surplus Resolution and the Fortifications Appropriation Don't Suit the House.

The House Proceedings, WASHINGTON, July 31.—The house resumed consideration of the conference report on river and harbor bill,

Mr. Hatch of Missouri, rising to a point of order, sent to the clerk's desk and had read the instructions given to the conference committee by the house relative to the Hennepin canal, Sturgeon bay, Portage lake and other clauses of the river and harbor bill. The point of order that he made was that the report of the conference committee was in direct violation of every single instruction given by the house, and therefore was not in order and should not be received. Mr. Hatch raised the question of consideration against the report, but the house-111 to 24-decided to con-

Mr. Willis of Kentucky, a member of the conference committee, said that he had declined to sign the report because he honestly believed that if it were ratified by the house, it would not only be the end of this bill but the end of every river and harbor bill in the future. He appealed to every friend of rivers and harbors to vote down this conference report. If that were done before sunset to-day there would be another report free from objectionable features.

The house then—yeas, 19; nays, 185—refused to agree to the report of the conference committee, and upon motion of Mr. Willis the house further insisted upon its disagreement to the senate amendment, and a further

conference was ordered.

Mr. Randall of Pennsylvania, from the committee on appropriations, reported the joint resolution extending until the 19th of August the provisions of the joint resolution providing temporarily for the expenditures of the government. He asked for its immediate consideration, but Mr. Hiscock objected

diate consideration, but Mr. Hiscock objected and the resolution was not received.

Mr. Payson of Illinois, from the committee on public lands, reported back the alien landlord bill. It provides that no non-resident, alien or foreigner, nor any resident alien or foreigner who has not declared his intention to become a clitzen of the United States, nor any corporation nor association, where at most one-tenth of its stock or right of property is owned or controlled by aliens or foreigners, shall acquire arown hold or possess. eigners, shall acquire or own, hold or possess landed estates by right of title or descent accruing hereafter, either in the states or territories of the United States; provided, that the provisions of this act shall not apply to real estate necessary for the construction and operation of any railroad. The bill passed—

yeas, 299; nays, 6.

The speaker announced the appointment of Messrs, Reagan, Crisy and Weaver of Nebraska as conferees on the inter-state commerce bill; also the appointment of Messrs. Willis, Blanchard and Henderson of Illinois as conferees on the viver and barbor Illinois as conferees on the river and harbor

cumstances the house would excuse him from acting as a conferce. His colleague (Henderson) also desired to be excused. The gentlemen were excused, and Messrs. Willis, Glover and Markham were appointed con-

On motion of Mr. Morrison the senate amendment to the surplus joint resolution was non-concurred in and a conference ordered. The speaker appointed Messrs Morrison, Breckenridge and Hiscock as con-

Mr. Forney of Alabama from the committee on appropriations reported back the fortifica-tion appropriation bill with the senate amend-

ments, with the recommendation that all the mendments be non-concurred in. Mr. Butterworth of Ohio moved that the house recede from its agreement to the amendment establishing a plant at Frank-fort arsenal, Philadelphia. Pending action the house adjourned.

Proceedings of the Senate.

WASHINGTON, July 31.-The senate took up Mr. Hoar's resolution from the library committee for the appointment of a committee to inquire into the expenditure of and plan for celebrating the hundredth anniversary of the constitution and the four hundredth of the discovery of America.

Mr. Hawley spoke of the efforts of certain gentlemen, who, by pamphlets and otherwise, were industriously pressing a plan for a great international exposition on some of the public grounds in Washington, with the idea of erecting expensive buildings which were to be permanent. It was a question whether the manufacturing and business interests of the country were prepared for it. He had not the slightest idea that they were. No permanent exposition of such a character had ever been anything but a disastrous failure. He wanted to have the initiatory movement guarded so that the government would not be committed to it.

Mr. Hoar declared that the purpose of the resolution was absolutely free from committing the government to anything.

After more debate the resolution was modffied, at the suggestion of Mr. Hawley, so as to direct the committee of seven, of whom one shall be the presiding officer of the senate, to "consider the expediency of properly cele-brating, at the capital of the republic, these two illustrious anniversaries: and if said cel-ebration shall be deemed expedient, shall report on the method, cost and general plan thereof at the next session of congress." It was then adopted—yeas, 41, nays, 12.

Mr. Evarts asked leave to offer a resolution requesting the president to open correspond-ence with the principal commercial powers of Europe with a year of ascertaining their as-

Europe with a view of ascertaining their es timate of the effect now operating upon the commercial exchange and the values of comcommercial exchange and the values of com-modities therein exchanged, by the great fall in silver bullion and the disuse of free silver coinage, with data, progressively, from the demonetization of silver by Germany, in 1870; also, to ascertain by such correspond-ence whether such powers, or any of them, are disposed, separately or with others, either with or without the United States, to engage, either by domestic regulation or international convention, in any move-ment towards the restoration of the parity between gold and silver in full function as between gold and silver in full function as intrinsic money upon a ratio to be established by law, and to lay such correspondence before congress at its next session. He said that he would next Monday ask the senate to consider the resolution, and would accompany the request with some brief observations. Ordered printed and laid over till Monday.

The select committee on the proposed celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the senation in 1883 and the four time.

the constitution in 1889, and the four hun-dredth of the discovery of America in 1892, was announced. It consists of Messrs. Sher-man, Hoar, Sewell, Hawley, Voorhees, Gor-man and English

man, Hoar, Sewell, Hawley, Voorhees, Gorman and Eustis.

The conference commettee on the surplus resolution was also announced as Messrs.

Allison, Aldrich and Beck.

On motion of Mr. Eustis the senate took up the house bill to amend the laws as to the mode of packing and selling cut tobacco. He addressed the senate in favor of the bill.

Mr. Aldrich moved its recommittal to the committee on finance, as it was charged that

Mr. Aldrich moved its recommittal to the committee on finance, as it was charged that the bill would open the door to great frauds. The bill was recommitted.

Then the senate went into secret session.
Fourth Auditor Charles M. Shelly, of the treasury department, and Surveyor Finnan of San Francisco, were confirmed.

The nomination of Captain Beecher, son of Henry Ward Beecher, to be cellector of enstoms of Port Townsend, Washington territory, was brought up at 5 o'clock and Messrs. Bolph and Mitchell made long speeches against his communation. Messrs. Hawley and Evarts defended him. The case was postponed till Monday and when the doors reopened the senate adjourned.

The town of Windsor, N. Y., has an overseer of the poor who is very watchful of the Interests of the taxpayers. A few days ago, learning that a man who, with a family, had

A LUCKY ACCIDENT.

A Train Derailed Near Wisner Without Serious Results.

Nonrolk, Neb., July 31 .- Special Tele gram to the BEE.]-The west bound passenger train on the Eikhorn line, due here at 3 o, m., was ditched near Wisner, all but the sleeper going off the track. It was reported that a number of persons were injured, and Dr. Bear went down from here. Also a quantity of ice was taken. From Dr. Bear, who has just returned, it is learned that the accident was not a serious one. The only man hurt was Express Messenger Bonce, and he would not have been injured had he not jumped from his ear, receiving a badly sprained ankle. At the scene of the accident, about a mile east of Wisner, the track was being relayed with steel rails and the workmen had withdrawn a number of spikes, when the train came upon them. The engine went over all right, but the track spread and all the cars but the sleeper went off without over-turning. A big force was put at work, and in four hours the train moved west all right. Quite a heavy rain fell here this evening.

A Young Man Suicides. FREMONT, Neb., July 31 .- [Special to the Bee.]-John Peavy, a young man nineteen years old, committed suicide here to-day. He was working for James F. Hanson, who lives about three-quarters of a mile south of the city, and shot himself in Mr. Hanson's barn. He intimated to Mrs. Hanson that he was going to take his life, and she hastened to a neighbor's to inform them of the cir-cumstances. The report of his revolver was soon heard, and he was just breathing his last when they arrived. No cause can be as-signed for the act.

First Rain in Forty Days. EXETER, Neb., July 31,-[Special Telegram to thd BEE | -- A heavy rain fell this evening for an hour, and there are good indications of more. This is the first rain in town and south of town for forty days, except slight

A Woman's Suicide.

CEDAR RAPIDS, Neb., July 31,-[Special Telegram to the BEE. |-Mrs. Robert Warren committed suicide at the Pacific nouse here last night by taking poison. The cause of the trouble is not definitely known.

Farmers Are Happy.
PALMYRA, Neb., July 31.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]-A good rain, the first for a month, fell to-day. The prospects for corn are good, and farmers are happy.

PEPPERMINT DROPS.

A scientist says that ducks are large aters. This fellow must keep an ice-cream

"Say, are you a fortune teller?" "Yes, miss, that's my business." "You can read the future, can you?" "As clearly as 1 can read the past." "Well, I'll bring around my 'future' to-morrow. I want you to read him, so I can tell if his affection is sincere."

married man whose mother-in-law lives with him often catches'em. A perfectly red snake was recently seen at Niagara Falls, What kind of paint the man who saw him had been imbibling is not

Fits are not a contagious thing, but the

stated. Prohibition is not proving very successful in Rhode Island, as the state is so small that a man can sit on his back porch with a rye straw and suck a mint julep right out the state of Massachusetts.

It would never do to employ a woman as a drug clerk. She might handle the arsenic and the pills all right, but if a man winked at her for his tavorite soda water syrup there is danger that she would climb right over the counter after him.

Every one must feel almost sorry for that bearded lady who is frequently taken for a man as for the effeminate man who is fre-quently taken for a bearded lady.

A Minneapolis milk man died the other day from drinking the milk from his own dairy. Water on the brain was what knocked him out, according to the physician's certificate.

A shrewd boarding house keeper always likes her young men to be in love. They live

so steadily on toothpicks, A man never finds out what a sweet creature his wife is until he has mistaken her for the hired girl and kissed her in the dark.

Somebody says that the odor of fresh pain may be removed from a room by placing a saucer of ground coffee in the apartment. Now we understand why it is a man generally chews ground coffee when he is painting the town red.

"I desire," said Miss Esmeralda Longcoffin, "I desire," said Miss Esmeralda Longcoffin, entering a music store on Austin avenue, "to purchase a piece of music for my little brother, who plays off the piano." "Here, Miss, is precisely what you want for 50 cents." "Only 50 cents? Why, he's much further advanced than that, for last month he played a piece worth 75 cents. Haven't you anything for \$1.25?"

Swith Have you forgotten that \$20 I

Smith—Have you forgotten that \$20 I loaned you, Brown? Brown—No, indeed. I've made a note of it. Smith—Well, if you cannot give me the cash I'll take the note.

The Burlington Free Press says it begins 'to suspect that congress has a movement, it takes so long to wind up the There are two things in this life that can

be depended upon to stick. A porous plaster and a stylographic pen. Now that creased trousers and rough-edged paper are fashionable, the only thing needed to complete the editor's happiness is a craze for frayed cuits.

An Alabama man recently divorced from his wife died from grief over the separation. He is supposed to have been overcome while endeavoring to sew on a suspender button. Bank presidents, as a rule, are opposed to silver dollars. They don't want them in the bank. There is a reason for this. A bank officer going suddenly to Canada couldn't carry silver dollars enough with him to last ping a week

The saddest and in many respects the most The saddest and it many respects the most distressing result of prohibition in lowa takes the form of a report that a distillery there has been converted into a piano manufactory. The gain in this instance is small, indeed. What may have been only a local nuisance now becomes the bane of households all over the state.

IMPIETIES.

Sam Jones says: "I do hate a proselyter as I hate the devil."

"Trouble in the Choir" is the heading in a religious paper. Been trying some of that festival ice cream we suppose. A Reading Pa., judge has decided that shaving is a necessity, and that it is legal on any day of the week. Sunday included.

A Sunday school paper was giving a lesson on Ruth. She wanted to bring out the kindness of Boaz in commanding the reapers to drop large handfuls of wheat. "Now, children," she said, "Boaz did another kind thing for Ruth. Can you tell me what it was?" "Married her," said one of the girls. was?" "Married her," said one of the girls.

A minister was taking dinner at Brown's house, and Brown was telling him about a fine piece of property he had recently purchased. "My dear Mr. Brown," said the minister, "you have received goodly gifts from Providence. You have much to be thankful for. I trust that you are contented with your lot." "O, yes." replied Brown, his mind still on real estate, "it's a first-class lot. Building a house on the pesky thing is what bothers me now." The preacher was silent for some minutes.

A New Yorker was asking after a Wiscon-

silont for some minutes.

A New Yorker was asking after a Wisconsin county treasurer who defaulted three or four years ago, and was answered, "Oh, the people have concluded to drop the case." "Feel sorry for him, eh?" "Well, you see, he used \$2,000 of the funds to speculate on. Had he won he was calculating on buying bells for three churches. You can't really go back on a man whose zeal for the Lord allowed Chicago to get the buige on him."

Texas Siftings—"Do you expect to be rewarded hereafter for the good deeds done in this life?" asked an Austin Sunday school teacher. "I don't expect nuffin, myself, but pa expected to be rewarded with the post-office for voting for Cleveland. He says he'll know better next time there's a presidential election."

Sam Jones seems mystified over the fact that while a minister may get but \$500 salary a year a baseball pitcher rets \$5,000. There is no mystery about it; the pitcher simply has the best delivery.

The little boy, who got off the following, hit the nall on the head exactly: "Townmy, if you are a good boy this week I will take you to the park on Sunday." "Oh, mamma! how good you are! But let us take a low neck carriage, so I can see everything."

ANXIOUS FOR ADJOURNMENT.

Big Legislative Boys Blaming Each Other For the Prolonged Session.

HOW CONGRESSMEN EVOLUTES

Dark Ontlook for Indian Land Payments-The Senate and the Morrison Surplus-Timber Culture Act-Cutting's Case.

Senate and House Broil. Washington, July 81.-[Special Telegram to the BEE |- Senators and representatives are in a broil over the adjournment question. The democrats in the house are accusing Senator Edmunds and other republicans in the senate with delaying adjournment and republicans in both houses are laying the same charge against Mr. Randall. It is very probable congress will adjourn on Tuesday or Wednesday next. Senator Allison so informed the BEE correspondent tonight. Everybody is anxious to get away. It is patent that no more legislation can be enacted. Only the sundry civil appropriation is necessary to be completed to make congress ready for adjournment, and the conference committee will work upon it all day to-morrow, if necessary. Congressmen, as a rule, are in no condition to felgn the work of repairing fences as soon as they get home. When the very hot wave struck the house in the middle of the week, members hung limp in their seats and not even the excitement of a closing week could arouse in them more than a languid Interest.

THE EVOLUTION OF CONGRESSMEN through the various periods of a session is interesting to observe. At the beginning they are stiff-backed and energetic. They are very anxious (particularly new members) to do something. When the height of the social season strikes them they begin to think less of legislation, and frequently fall "swear off" and begin to reform, turning their attention to accomplishing something that will please their constituents and secure their renoumation. When hot weather comes upon them with their work still untheir renomination. When hot weather comes upon them with their work still undone they become demoralized and desperate, but their first energetic movement melts their collar, and they collapse and become utterly indifferent, ready to accept fate and pray for ar, early adjournment. This indifference first appears in their attitudes and in their dress. During the past week the house reached that stage of utter abandonment. The most fastidious became utterly indifferent as to their personal appearance, and hardly a man could be seen writing at his desk. Half the house had on their cheap office coats, more or less mussed and wrinkled from being loiled in. Black alapaca and striped seersucker coats of cheap quality are most worn, and some of them are so wrinkled that they seem to have been shrivelled up by hot weather. Fans are not usually carried by members, but a few have reached that point when they resort even to this feminine artifice for keeping cool.

THE OTOE AND OMAHA LANDS.

It was reported yesterday that it was the intention of the commissioner of Indian affairs to oppose the bill which was sent some days ago to the president extending the time in which settlers on the Otoe and Omaha Indian reservations may pay interest and printo call his great-grandmother a slouch? If there is, let him step forward. Is there one here who dares deny that 'Humbug' is the greatest comedy of the age?'' gar. Taking a match from his belt he scratched it into flame against the sole of his sandal and calmiy lighted his cigar. Folding his arms again, pufling away with evident relish of the weed for a minute or so, folding his arms again, parts and satting back on his lift leg, he assumed an attitude of expectance which he explained by
remarking in the language of the text: "I
pause for a reply."

While he was parking Mark Antony, in
the person of Francis Wilson, comedian,
swaggered in with a yellow shirt on,
dusty-looking hosiery, and a pair of arctic
overshoes. He wanted to know when he
was to come on. The Roman mob rushed
him off the scene, and his untimely appearance was apologized for by Brutus

days ago to the president extending the time in which settlers on the Otoe and Omaha Indian reservations may pay interest and principal for the purchases and that he would recommend its veto. This morning Representative Dorsey had a long interview with Indian Commissioner Atkins and found that that official was very sensitive over the fact that congress had ignored his recommendations, and the failure in the bill to forfeit land and containing the consent of lhe Indians. Mr. Dorsey went through the matter with Commissioner Atkins and the law clerk of the interior deportment and finally the commissioner agreed to recommend favorably the bill with the understanding that he will not approve but appose furtoer extension bly the bill with the understanding that he will not approve but appose furtoer extension of time for payments. Senator Van Wyck has also been active in behalf of this bill. To-day he called upon President Cleveland to see what would be done with the bill but the president would make no promises and said he would wait for the recommendation of the commissioner of the general land office. The Nebraska delegation has hopes that the bill will be approved, or be permitted to become a law without the president's signature.

GROVER'S MARRIAGE CERTIFICATE.

GROVER'S MARRIAGE CERTIFICATE. President Cleveland's marriage certificate will, when it is finished, be a very interesting document. It rests on a bed of blue velvet in an alligator portfolio about twelve inches in an alligator portfolio about twelve inches long and eight inches wide. In the upper left hand corner of the certificate is a very pretty picture of the white house, drawn by that eminent artist, O. L. Pruden, the president's assistant secretary. The certificate issued by Dr. Sunderland and in the portfolio is now being sent around to all who were present at the wedding that they may sign it as witnesses. Several of the members of the cabinet and members of their families, who saw the wedding, have already signed it. Postmaster General Vilas' signature went who saw the wedding, have already signed it. Postmaster General Vilas' signature went

on it to-day.

The general impression seems to be that the house will be advised by the ways and means committee not to agree to the senate amendments to the Morrison resolution for reducing the surplus in the treasury. The senate has made the limit of the reserving fund \$29,000,000 higher than the house, but that that will not be the main point of disagreement, which is in relation to the amendment giving the executive authorities discretionary newer in the premises. Mr Morrison

tionary power in the premises. Mr. Morrison and his friends naturally consider this a nuilification of the entire resolution.

THE TROUBLESOME TRADE DOLLAR.

The amendment providing for the retirement of the trade dollar is not in the interest of justice and common sense, and on that ment of the trade dollar is not in the interest of justice and common sense, and on that account many will hope that the resolution will pull through. There are several million trade dollars in circulation, or rather out of circulation, and those who hold them are in many cases poor people, who took them innocently, and who are unable to pass them, although intrinsically the "trades" are worth more than the "buzzards." The government issued trade dollars and the government ought to redeem them is the way statesmen here generally think.

ought to redeem them is the way statesmen here generally think.

THE TIMBER ACT REPEAL.

It is learned to-day that an entire disagreement exists between the committee of conference on the senate amendments to the bill repealing the pre-emption timber culture and desert land laws. The house conferees are willing to concede to the extent of validating entries, however fraudulent, to the extent of \$20 acres, provided the lands have been sold to bona fide settlers; also that the rules in force at the interior department at the time such entries are made shall apply to those entries. The senate conferees, however, refuse to concur in this proposition. The section of the senate bill allowing cash entries of offered land is repudiated preemptorily by the house conferees, but the other differences could not be adjusted if the points above named were reconciled. It looks as if this condition of disagreement would cause the bill to fail at this present session.

MEXICAN REVOLUTIONISTS.

The Texas members and the delegates trom New Mexico and Arizona confirm a press dispatch from Denver published in the evening papers to the effect that the Chihuahua authorities will brook no interference from the Mexican federal administration, not even from President Dlaz and that therefore Cutting will be sentenced to imprisonment here generally think.

from the Mexican federal administration, not even from President Diaz and that therefore Cutting will be sentenced to imprisonment and carried to Chihuahua to serve his term. These gentlemen say that the Mexican states are in a constant revolution and care noth-ing for their federal authorities, claiming that such offenses are beyond the latter's con-trol.

The following Nebraska postmasters were appointed to-day: W. R. Wood, Clinton, Sherman county, vice A. J. Gore, resigned; A. A. Brehm, Danbury, Red Willow county, vice Frederick Sount, resigned; George Foster, Foster, Pierce county, vice E. C. Smith, resigned; William Lamley, Vinton, Valley county, vice J. N. Woodbury, resigned.

SHAKESPEARE MANGLED. How a Scene From "Julius Casar"

was Acted in New York. A tragic scene, at which the on-lookers laughed as loudly as their lungs or breeding would permit, was witnessed in the Bijou opera house yesterday afternoon, says the New York World. The affair was a benefit to Stage Manager James C Scanlan, and a long bill was offered to a large audience. Most of the prominent professionals now in the city had their names on the programme for something

or other. The entertainment proceeded smoothly through two long parts down to the final act of the afternoon, when the WOMAN'S INVENTIVE POWER, trouble began. Encoscene upon which

Her Pluck Under Adverse Circumstances.

the curtain rose was such a garden set as you look upon while waiting for the appearance of a pair of fancy clog-dancers or a coaple of serio-comics, but more than the garden was there. At the back a small, rade platform was raised, and ranged on either side from the drop down to the tormenter were two dozen oncer-looking citizens, with Earning Fame and Fortune in Hitherto Untrodden Ways-Instances of Managerial Capability in the Sex.

revealing dark stitls of modern cut be-neath, and in some instances trousers with the legs rolled up. White bandages crossed their forheads, and all held su-pers' spears. The scene was intended to Philadelphia Record: It is somewhat remarkable that in the face of the fact that hundreds of thousands of the women of our land are self-supporting, and that perhaps half of the number of self-supregalia were meant to personate Roman crizens. De Wolf Hopper, in high white hat and with a Bowery tilt, led the "gang," as he termed it. They were porting women are the sole bread-winners of their families, there are still men of acknowledged intelligence who cling to the theories as to woman's "sphere." quite noisy when the scene opened, but Hopper commanded silence and the up-The "sphere," as they are pleased to understand it, is bounded by the home, and her duties within it comprise little else mob marked, 'shut up. Dere comes Brutie up de lane an' he looks like he wos load-ed wid a a big speech. Let's give him a than the service she can render man in the capacity of wife, mother and housekeeper. Some of these male fanatics, for I can think of no other name so ap-The mob accorded Brutus the reception plicable, go still further and assert un-hesitatingly that intellectuality in woman is a sort of superfluity, and in no wise a necessity to the fulfillment of her mission. To them she is merely an animal-link in ia a tight-fitting bathing-suit, with roller-skates on and nobs on his ankles and the chain of life, and worthy of consider ation only so far as she caters to their comfort. To the credit of the lords of haughty mien. Then with an airy and graceful wave of his right hand and a smile that a man could have borrowed \$4 creation, however, it must be confessed that the number of these "superior" male creatures are gradually narrowing on, he said to the mob in chipper tones:
"Ah, there,"
"Stay there!" shouted the mob with all down, and by and by they will be known

But there are still other men, and there are a great many of them, who, while admiring a woman of mind and genius, will acknowledge that the fibre of a woman's brain is the same as that of a man. They still hold, in spite of all the evidence to the contrary, that woman has no originality, no creative genus, and that her skill does not extend beyond that of imitation. One of their pet arguments, and one which they invariably advance as a clincher, is that no woman has yet written a great opera. In their divine egotism and self-satisfaction they forget that there has been work wrought women of vastly greater import to the world at large than the composition of the grandest opera. But this is not the point I started out to talk about. I own that I am always a little netled when I hear woman's inventive power ques-tioned, because it is unjust, as a long list of valuable devices which women have given to the world is abundant proof. And if this be not enough, the genius of woman in finding out ways and means for herself may be thrown into the bal-It must be remembered that the need for women to think for themselves is as

yet a child in swaddling clothes as com-

pared to the same need in men; but women are proving themselves equal to the emergency, and showing a degree and quality of pluck, perseverence and originality in the teeth of obstacles that would dismay the proverbial stout hearts of many of the sterner sex. Take, for instance, the women who are thrust out by adverse circumstances from comfort able and often luxurious homes into a life of self-dependence. The inquiry, What can I do for myself? or, What can I do best? is not an idle one, but honest and thoughtful. And it not infrequently results in her finding out a way new and bitherto untrodden. What man would have thought of finding fortune in angels' food, or Saratoga chips or chicken pies? And yet there are three women in the city of Chicago, as I am rehably informed, who drive a lucrative business, each in her particular line, by supplying these edibles. Another woman is earning fame and fortune by loaves of home-made bread. This is essentially woman's work; but the happy thought which led a woman to make money by the sale of "angels' food," to say nothing of the mundane bread, and fried potatoes, enicken pies, is not to be When it comes to the superintending of farms and maintaining establishments ments women aptly demonstrate their ability. The founder, proprietor and manager of one of the largest establishments in the country for supplying wo-men's and children's underwear is a woman (and she is complete mistress of the situation, even to the running of the engine which supplies the motive for the sewing-machines. Another woman is at the head of a large boot and shoe manufactory. She "manages" her business and makes money. Still another woman, whose name deserves to go upon record, learned her husband's business of broom-making after his death, supported her family from the start, paid off a large legacy of debt, and at the end of three years had enlarged her establishment threefold. The fallacy that "any one can be a farmer" no on understands so well as the practical farmer himself; but many of the model farms of the land are owned and exclu-sively controlled by women, and as a rule they are quite as successful in the business as are men.

The Illinois session laws, which are ac

cepted as authorities by the juries of that state, are arranged, edited and published by a woman. Another woman does lega printing, which, it must be understood must be absolutely correct and punctu-ally finished. And so I might go on in-terminably citing cases of individual wo men who have not only earned their "liv-ing" but have worked out the way to do it, all of which go to prove that woman is

not lacking in originality when it comes to the practical things of life.

John Stuart Mill says that the standard of the education of women in any country will be the measure of the education of the men of that country. Is it not possible that "education" did not refer to mere book-lore in this instance? And does it not stand to reason that when the mothers take an interest in and have some knowl-"Children!" spoke the Sunday school superintendent, afterhe had finished reading the story of Jacob's ladder. "I will answer any question you may desire to ask about this remarkable dream of Jacob's ladder. "Well, sir," asked a little boy, what good was a ladder when the angles nad wings?" This seemed to be a poser, and the good superintendent to gain time pointed to another lad, and said: "James can answer that question?" Up popped the little fellow and quickly answered: "I guess mebbe the angels was a moultin." edge of business a greater proportion of the sons will be more thorough and practical business men? The balance of heredity is acknowledged to be from the mother's side. And this suggests another mother's side. And this suggests another question. If men were more capable and industrious, and did not neglect to provide for the rainy day, would not the need of women to work out the breadand-butter problem be largely done away with? It is quite safe to say that to the great majority of women workers the battle is a distasteful one. However bravely they may wage the warfare, they are yet women, with women's instincts and women's weaknesses. But, so long as the necessity exists, they will do their utmost. The grand operas may nover be written by them, but their ballads will be heard in the homes, and will find an echo in the hearts of the peeple.

MATRIMONIAL SUGGESTIONS. Timely Advice to the Young Man Turning Lightly to Love. Sunny South: Select the girl.

Agree with the girl's father in politics nd the mother in religion.

If you have a rival keep an eye on him; if he is a widower keep two eyes on him.

Don't swear to the girl that you have
no bad habits. It will be enough for you
to say that you never heard yourself
snore in your sleep. Don't put too much sweet stuff on pa-

Kratkz park, S. 18th, Sunday, August 1st, Kendall & Coogan, the great celeper. If you do you will hear it read in after years, when your wife has some es-pecial purpose in inflicting upon you the severest punishment known to a mar-The Bible Society has Bibles for sale cheap. Depository in Y. M. C. A. rooms.

Go home at a reasonable hour in evening. Don't wait till the girl has to throw her whole soul into a yawn that she can't cover with both hands. A little thing like that may cause a coolness at the very beginning of the game, If, while wearing your new summer

trousers for the first time, you sit down on some molasses candy that little Willie has left on the chair, smile sweetly, and remark that you don't mind sitting on molasses candy at all, and that "boys will be boys," Reserve your true feelings for future reference.

If on the occasion of your first call the girl upon whom you have placed your young affections looks like an iceberg and acts like a cold wave, take your leave early and stay away. Woman in

leave early and stay away. Woman in her hours of freeze is uncertain, coy and hard to please.

In cold weather finish saying good-night in the house. Don't stretch it all the way to the front gate, and thus lay ne foundation for future asthma, bron-hltis, neuralgia and chronic catarrh, to elp you worry the girl to death after he has married you.

Don't lie about your financial condition. It is very annoying to a bride who has pictured for herself a life of luxury in her ancestral halls to learn too late that you expect her to ask a bald-headed parent who has been uniformly kind to er to take you in out of the cold Don't be too soft. Don't say:

little hands shall never do a stroke of work when they are mine," and "you shall have nothing to do in our home but to sit all day long and chirp to the canaries," as if any sensible woman could be happy fooling away time in that sort of style; and a girl has a tine retentive memory for the soft things and silly promises of courtship, and occasionally, in after years, when she is washing the dinner dishes or patching the west end of your trousers, she will remind you of them in a cold, sarcastic tone of voice.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Stray Leaves From a Reporter's Note-Book.

Yes, I understand Mr. Hawes lost \$300 and his railroad ticket while with the Knights of Pythias on their way to Toronto. But I can tell you something else you haven't heard. One of the knights on opening his grip to treat some friends, found that some of his home members had substituted a bottle of vinegar for "Gibson's best." The joke was smothered and a brother took the bottle, went to the adjoining car and filling a small glass drank to the health of the party. Nine-tenths of the occupants of the car wanted to join him. The dose to him had been a bitter one, but her bore it bravely. The nearest manuar had a glass poured but hes bore it bravely. The nearest member had a glass poured for him. He drank the contents, looked suspiciously at the bottle-holder, and then seeming to divine the latter's idea, pursed up his lips and suffered in silence. The next hand was that of a clergyman. His glass was filled and drank. His eyes rolled, his body trembled, but he outlined the convulsions. They looked quite natural to a man who never imbibed, unless on a journey. He, too, kept quiet. There were five more glasses in the decanter, and every glass found a patient drinker, in order that a fellow knight might be pickled with sav-ing liquid. When the joker left the car the jolly vinegar drinkers, with their bleached faces, looked as they had been suddenly attacked with a health dose of Canadian chills.

Local Laconics. Judge Selden: "When is my case coming up in the supreme court? Just as soon as my attorney will bring it up. He ought to have brought it up last March, but he didn't. I'll try and have him at-tend to it at the next term. The case is in my name, though the other justices, Brandes, Weiss, Wright and Andres are joined with me. No, I did not know that either of them had witndrawn. We are contesting the law which appointed the present justices on the ground of its un-constitutionality. The constitution says that all the laws of the state must be uni-form in their relation to all parts of the state. This law is not uniform in the fact of its providing for three justices for this city, while justices throughout the state are differently provided for. This point, or one involving the same principle rather, was once ta preme court by Judge Wright and received an affirmative decision.

THE ATLANTA WAY.

A Neat and Effective Way of Evading Prohibitory Laws,

Cincinnati Commercial: General Thos. L. Young gives the following narrative of his experience with the Georgia probi-

bition law: It was early in the morning, and as I had had a hard day of it the day before, and was not feeling perfectly happy after the night's rest, I thought of a cocktail as a remedy. Cocktails I had found agreed with me sometimes in the early morning. with me sometimes in the early morning. So I said to myself: "Tom, we'll go down to the bar and try a cocktail." Tom accepted my invitation, and away we went. I didn't call a boy to lead us. Well, we found the bar and walked straight up to the counter, and I said to the young man on the other side of the polished board: 'I want a cocktail.'

"We don't sell cocktails," said the bar keeper.
"What! you don't sell 'em?" said I.

"No, sir," said he; "we don't sell any cocktails here," "You don't sell cocktails?" said I. 'How's that?"

"Well, you see," said he, "the law don't allow it."
"The dence!" said I. "Well, then, give me some plain whisky."
"We don't self whisky here except by the quart," said he.
"Well, what is it by the quart?" I asked.

"One dollar and a quarter," he said, I was puzzled. I didn't want a quart for myself, and I didn't know whether the citizens sitting in a row along the wall could get away with what I didn't want. Besides, I aidn't know them and didn't owe them anything, and I couldn't see how I was to be profited by paying \$1.25 for a drink for myself. I started to walk away, when I noticed a sad look on the faces of the fellows along the wall, but my heart was hard, and I passed out. I went to my room to meditate. I felt that there must be some way of getting a cocktail in Georgia. A bright idea struck me. I touched the electric button for a messenger, and when he came I said: "Bring me a cocktail." He manifested no surprise, but turned at once and went out. He soon came back with a cocktail, and I handed him a quarter, and he went away, leaving the cocktail alone with me. The next day three of us and the engineer went out on business, and after knocking about the streets in the hot sun for some time, returned to the hotel. I went to my room, and thinking to rejoin my friends, naturally I went to the bar, but they were not there. As I was turn-ing to go a citizen entered and asked the

in the morning. Curious to know how he would succeed I waited. "I want some whisky," said the citizen. "We don't sell less than a quart," was

bartender the same question I had asked

the reply.

"Then I'll take a quart," said the customer, and he was handed out one of the cutest pitchers I ever saw. I fell in love with it, and I wished I could bring one like it away with me, but they were not for sale. The stranger said:

"Give me classes for each of these men "Give me glasses for each of these men

"We don't furnish but one glass with each quart," said the bartender.

And then I witnessed the funniest thing. As the stranger took up the glass the barkeeper elevated a copy of the Atlanta Constitution, turned his back to the counter and became interested in that excellent newspaper. Then the stranger took a drink, and each of the fellows along the wall (I wondered whether it was the same crowd I saw in the morning) took a drink out of the same glass I went away then satisfied that I knew how they managed prohibition in Atlanta.

A BIG NIGHT ON THE PATROL.

The Great Achievements of Omaha's Four-Wheeled Policeman.

FOUR RUNS IN SUCCESSION.

A Specimen of the Outcasts, Outlaws, and Unfortunates Picked Up at Night in the Streets of Omaha.

Up With the Driver,

It is a beautiful night. The stars shine brightly and the cooling breeze from the south is most grateful after the torture of a torrid day. The city jail is illuminated with its feeble glims, and the light from within scarcely crosses the threshold, Under the shadow of the antique and rotten balcony above, and on either side of the ample entrance to the local bailie, sits the presiding genius of the place in the rotund form of Officer Peironnet, Beside him, sits the equally ample frame of Officer Turkleson. Officer Sigwart and other civic guardians are shrouded in gloom on the opposite side of the entrance, while a BEE reporter with several thoughts directed toward the morrow sits in the middle of the group. Dimly outlined and standing in the gutter is the patrol wagon, its golden letters glisten ing in the moonlight. The brass-tipped harness of the horses glows upon their sides, and the uneasiness with which they stamp the stony payement bespeaks the fact that they have had but little to do to-night. *
Officer Peironnet is telling a short story.

Officer Peironnet is telling a short story. It is cut still shorter by a ring of the telephone bell. In an instant he is at the "phone' shouting "hello." The next, he hangs it up on the hook and as he does so shouts "Thirteenth and Harnay." The horses are unhitched. Officer Turtleson climbs to the seat, Officer Sigwart jumps on the hind step, and the Beeman jumps over the side of the vehicle, and away go the horses, wagon and load. The wheels rattle over the flinty pavement, reach the asphaltum of Harney ment, reach the asphaltum of Harney street and then revolve as noiselessly as if tired with rubber. It is midnight. Be-lated wayfarers stand on the walks, gaze at the fleeting spectacle and then follow it until it is beyond their sight. The brake is applied, and the wagon is brought to a sudden stand. A policeman emerges from the shadow of the sa'con on the corner of Thirteenth street, beckons to Sigwart. The next moment both are carrying between them a sodden indi-vidual, heavy as lead and senseless as a block of wood. His clothes are old, block of wood. His clothes are old, soiled, worn and torn. His features are harsh and coarse. His appearance is that of a man who wrecked happiness, prosperity and success for debauchery wretchedness, and erime. He is dragged into the wagon and falls like a sack of earth upon the wagon floor. Again the wheels roll noiselessly over the pavements. Again stand gaping crowds as the vehicle passes. Again is the station reached. The inanimate log of a few moments before has been restored to partial sensibility by the rolling over the tial sensibility by the rolling over the stones. His teeth are displayed, his eyes open, and his tongue rolls out the vilest imprecations. He is placed behind the bars, and rolls upon the floor like a beast in a stupor, the while indulging in a pro-fanation too hemous to be imagined.

The bell rings again. "Tweltth and Douglas," shouts Officer Peironnet. In two seconds, the wagon's course is ar-

rested on the latter thoroughfare near Thirteenth. There is a vision of white muslin and gaudy plumes in the crowd of leering night-hawks, as the policeman of the beat delivers into the custody of Officer Sigwart two drunken women, who ery, scream, threaten eternal vengeance upon the police and blaspheme by turns. they have been suspected of plying an unholy trade upon the streets. The dainty hat and plume, dainty, yet tainted by the stigma of having been secured by the shameless debasement of womanhood is east upon the floor, stamped upon and crushed as was the heart of the mother when she learned of her daughter's shame. A throng of curious people fol-lows the wagon. The women are led from it to the jall, kicking, screaming, biting as they go. The street doors are closd, and the vutgar crowd is denied the sight of the imprisonment it had sought. Into the female cell the women are cast, and their madness is forgotten, because the bell again calls, this time to the corner of

Cass and Sixteenth street.

Here, a young fellow marked by nature with the features of a villian is put into with the reachers of a virial is put into the wagon. His dark eyes glisten with rage. He gazes furtively about as if contemplating jumping over the rail. The officer notices the act and moves up to him on the seat. The lad has been caught in the act of burglarizing. He is of respectable parents, but his course is not in the according order. He is far not in the ascending order. He is far adown the road to perdition the further end of which ascends to the gallows. Officer Peironnet is at the curb, and as the burgiar is unloaded he simply says, "Thirteenth and Jackson streets." Four runs in succession, to all points of the compass! The horses are panting, be-cause they have been driven like the wind. Yet now they go like an electric flash. Over the asphaltum and rock-paved

roads, they reach the alloy intersecting Thirteenth street, between Jackson and Jones streets. Here somebody says: "Up this way."
"What's the matter?" asks the re-

"A man murdered," says a policeman as he disappears in the gloom of the alley.

The horses follow timidly. A few rays

of light shoot through the curtain chinks in the rear of some of the squalid houses on either side. The way is soft, littered with refuse and reeking with noxious

odors. "Look out there," exclaims the police-man in the lead. "Turn your horses to the left, or you'll run over him." The noise attracts the occupants of the near noise attracts the occupants of the near-est house, who have retired, though still keeping a light burning. The curtain is drawn aside, a man in "robe de nuit" stands at the window. The light streams in the alley, and discloses a man lying in the filth almost beneath the horses' feet. His face is towards the stars, and his eyes are closed as if in death. A stream of blood trickles from his forehead down his checks. He is cold, though apparent-ivalive. The driver turns the ly alive. The driver turns the horses, passing the victim and halts. The latter is put in the wagon. A policeman goes and orders a physician to the station, whither the wagon flies lest the "pick-up" die on the way. Later inves-tigation develops the fact that the man has been slugged, probably robbed. The deep wound upon his forchead is dressed, and the doctor suggests the greatest care, which is given him by the right men.

It is far toward the morning. The jail is full. The horses are tired, and so is the reporter after a night on the patrol.

The Bank Clearings.

The bank clearings for yesteday were \$447,260.96. Those of the week amounted to \$3,195,340.70, an increase over the corresponding week of last year of 67.7 per cent. The clearings of the month of July were \$17,703,528.33, showing an increase over the month of July, 1885, of 66.5 per

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