

THE DAILY BEE.

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The Bee Publishing Company, Proprietors. E. Rosewater, Editor.

THE DAILY BEE.

Sworn Statement of Circulation. State of Nebraska, J. S. County of Douglas.

Geo. B. Tschuck, secretary of the Bee Publishing Company, does solemnly swear that the actual circulation of the Daily Bee for the week ending Nov. 10th, 1886, was as follows: Saturday, Oct. 30, 13,000; Sunday, Nov. 1, 13,000; Monday, Nov. 2, 13,000; Tuesday, Nov. 3, 13,000; Wednesday, Nov. 4, 13,000; Thursday, Nov. 5, 13,000; Friday, Nov. 6, 13,000.

Average, 13,000. Geo. B. Tschuck, sworn to and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of November, A. D., 1886. N. P. Feil, Notary Public.

Notary Public.

According to a prominent architect Omaha has only two fireproof buildings. According to Sam Jones, it has very few "fireproof" inhabitants. Omaha seems to be in a very bad way.

The Hon. Jim Laird is urged to use his efforts to secure Commissioner Sparks' removal from the land office. Mr. Laird in his various encounters with Commissioner Sparks has so far come off second best.

The official vote of Douglas county has been canvassed. Every candidate declared elected by the voters within twenty-four hours after election returns were received a majority. Our frequently revised contemporaries, as usual, were several days later with their figures.

Republican leaders are speaking very kindly of Henry George since that brainy and vigorous candidate fought through a political contest in New York with nearly 70,000 brazen arms at his back.

DR. MILLER denounces as "a malicious slander" the charge that a heavy commission was lost when Holly's contract went up the flume, so to speak.

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THE purpose of the visit of Mr. Blaine to New York continues a subject of curious speculation. That it is political is generally agreed, but the difficulty that perplexes is to discover in what particular direction the earliest report gave out that it had reference to a reconciliation with the leading organ of the news, especially yumps, and the latest is that the aim is to bring together the hostile factions of the republican party in New York.

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"Deaths and Gibraltar." Our esteemed contemporary, the Republican, takes as a text the rising majority of Congressman Dorsay, and preaches a sermon on stalwart republicanism in the Third district. It calls attention to the strength shown by Mr. Dorsay's republican constituency, the absence of factionalism and the union of all elements. "The Third district," says the Republican, "is a republican Gibraltar. They do not carry personal non-sense there as far as the polls. Besides, they do not squabble much."

If the editor of our esteemed contemporary had been long enough in Nebraska to read and digest the political history of the Third district he would understand more about the causes which have led to its present condition. Four years ago the Third was the battle ground of Nebraska. It contained then, as it now does, as large an independent voting constituency as any in the state. But the railroad republican managers failed to appreciate what this meant, and nominated a disreputable republican for congress in the person of E. K. Valentine. Republican revolt was the result. For the first time since Nebraska became a state a republican candidate for congress was elected by a bare plurality, the votes of the democratic and independent republican nominees exceeding by 5,909 those cast for E. K. Valentine. Where Mr. Dorsay received a majority of over 6,000, Valentine through booting republicans was elected by a petty plurality of 1,352. More than 7,000 republican votes were cast for Turner, the independent candidate, and 10,000 votes were polled for Mungor, democrat. Valentine's total vote was only 11,284. It was something of an "equalizer" as shown by the returns and was carried not only "as far as the polls," but beyond it. Mr. Valentine secured his election to congress, but was buried forever as a political possibility. The medicine was strong but it cleared the republican organization. At the next convention Mr. Valentine's benches were promptly escorted to a back seat and a clean, honest and capable candidate was placed in nomination in the person of Mr. Geo. W. Dorsay.

Republicans were united, factionalism ceased. A reputable candidate polled the full party strength, and Mr. Dorsay was elected by nearly five thousand majority. An excellent record of honest endeavor on behalf of the state and his constituency has now nearly doubled the majority of two years ago. This is the history of the "Republican Gibraltar" of the Third district. It is an interesting one and points a moral very different from that intended by our esteemed contemporary.

Dishonest party methods and disreputable candidates will not do for Nebraska republicans. No district is so strong as to be a Gibraltar for the protection of fraud and corruption within the party lines. Republican revolt always follows, as it did in the Third district in 1882, and in the First in this year of grace 1886. If the republican managers in the First district learn the same lesson which those of the Third have committed to memory, this district too will be a "Republican Gibraltar" whose minority of to-day will two years hence be converted into a splendid majority for a clean and honest republican candidate.

Miller and McShane. It is very well for the Herald to claim that it made a square and honest fight against Church Howe and in favor of McShane. The files of the Herald tell a different story even if it were not notorious that the editor of the Herald during the campaign was closeted with Howe by the hour. At the very outset Dr. Miller sought to block McShane's way to success by serving notice upon Edward Rosewater and the Bee that no assistance was wanted from that quarter in the campaign. Letters poured into the office from leading democrats all over the district including editors of democratic papers apologizing for the insult on the ground that the Herald was either demoted or deliberately selling out to Howe. It was as well known to Doctor Miller as it was to anyone that Howe's election was an assured fact unless thousands of republicans who with the Bee resented his candidacy, cast their votes against Howe. In spite of this fact and the insignificant circulation of the Herald among farmers, the doctor made every effort to antagonize the republican element on which McShane depended for his election. Not content with warring upon friendly republicans, he waged a bitter war upon democrats who do not train under him, but who were working with might and main for McShane's success.

In view of these facts, how much did Dr. Miller contribute toward the defeat of Howe? If McShane and his political friends really believe that the Herald made a square and honest fight for McShane, they are more stupid as politicians than they have shown themselves to be as business men.

The Business Situation. Elections and the consequent excitement have had the effect of quieting the trade during the last week, especially in the east. The grain trade has been moderately active, with little change in prices. The export demand for wheat has been fair, but not sufficiently active to advance values in the face of the large visible supply and continued free movement from the hands of farmers. The corn markets are strong because export demand is a little more active and the husking of the new crop is not realizing earlier estimates of the yield. It is generally expected that the next official estimate of the season's production will show a material reduction from the figures of previous reports. The labor trouble in Chicago has checked free selling of hog products for future delivery, and the markets are stronger, with pork showing an advance of 36 cents per barrel, and lard an advance of 15 cents per 100 pounds as compared with the rates current a week ago. The summer packing of hogs in the west is estimated by the Cincinnati Price Current to have been approximately 5,641,000 hogs, against 4,961,000 last year, and for the twelve months ending November 1, at 11,940,000, against 11,425,000 for the corresponding period in 1884-85. Cotton is lower and trade quiet, and the wool market is reported dull. The jobbing trade in Chicago is not so active as it was a short time ago, but it is very fair considering the backward season and previous activity, and stocks in all departments are under strong control. The iron trade situation

is strong, but there is a pause in new business owing to the fact that makers are asking higher prices, while consumers, having bought freely, are in a position to hold off for a few weeks and await developments. Capacity is closely sold up in all departments except nails, which are accumulating both at mills and in warehouses. There is a large amount of business in prospect that gives assurance of sustained strength in values.

Local jobbers report the fall trade as well sustained. The volume of business is shown by the clearings, which foot up a total of more than four millions for the week closing Saturday, an increase of 41 per cent over the corresponding week of last year.

The Railroads and Politics. The refusal of the Union Pacific railroad to meddle with politics in the last election was so unusual as to excite comment. For the first time in many years when a legislature and the selection of a United States senator hung in the balance, a great railroad corporation in this state declined to dictate the men for whose election its strength should be thrown and the measures to waive passage it pledged the votes and efforts of its employees. In Douglas county, and we believe elsewhere, the people were allowed to conduct their own primaries, carry on their own conventions and elect what candidates seemed best and proper without interference from Union Pacific managers, bosses or section men. It is charged that this new departure, which ought to be a source of gratification to every honest voter, is due to a secret contract between the editor of the Bee and the Union Pacific railroad. The Burlington organs are particularly amazed at the brazen effrontery of its great rival in declining to join in once more corrupting Nebraska politics. They denounce the neutral attitude of the Union Pacific as clear evidence of a secret alliance with Van Wyck and Rosewater and a selling out of anti-monopoly leaders to its old foe. There is not a word of truth in such reports. There has been no agreement, open or secret, direct or indirect, between the editor of the Bee and the railway managers or any of its agents or employees. Months ago when Mr. Adams assumed control of the Union Pacific he announced that it would no longer attempt to run a railroad and a state government at the same time. For this he was openly commended in the columns of this paper, as he was for his later announcement that the changed policy of his road would be to deal fairly and impartially with all its patrons. Such a policy for the railroads of Nebraska under the management of the old gang was in every way deserving of praise. We do not withhold it now. It has been carried out to a much greater extent than we believed it would be. What employees of the corporations do in their capacity as private citizens is nothing to us. At the last election several of the leading officials of that road worked long and persistently at the polls against the editor of this paper, as they had a perfect right to do. The railroad in politics is a very different matter from the railroad employ following out his own conscientious will as an American citizen, untrammelled by the orders of his employers and unassisted by corporation secret service money.

This paper has no request to make of the Union Pacific, personal or political. It never has had, except to demand that the railroad as a corporation should keep its corrupting hands from the politics of this state and build up its own interests by upbuilding those of the communities which it served. If the fact that the Union Pacific has refrained from obstructing the will of the people of this state by interference with its politics is proof of an alliance with this paper we shall be glad to incur the same charge under the same conditions with the Burlington management. It would be a fortunate arrangement for the public, even if the Bee and its editor gained nothing in consequence.

The President at Harvard. The speech of President Cleveland at the Harvard banquet on Monday afternoon was in some of its utterances most commendable, while as to others it would have been improved by their omission, or by their statement in different language conveying less strongly the impression that they were prompted by a lingering feeling of bitterness. Such were the reflections upon the course of the press, or a part of it, in the treatment of public officials, which if not wholly out of place on such an occasion were presented in terms not compatible with the spirit and sentiment which the time and circumstances called for, and which the president especially should have regarded. Mr. Cleveland's dislike of the newspapers is well known, and we will not say it is senseless. He has received some severe castigations from the press, and has doubtless been to some extent vilified and misrepresented. He has just reason, also, to find fault with the way in which his personal and private affairs have been ruthlessly invaded and sensationally spread before the world by the metropolitan newspapers. But, on the other hand, he is largely a debtor to the press, which had a great deal to do with building up his political fortune and placing him where he is. Let it be conceded, however, that it is the right of Mr. Cleveland to forget the favors he has received and remember only the wrongs he believes have been done him, still the Harvard banquet was not the place at which to proclaim his grievance, and to denounce in course terms the newspapers of the country. It was a proceeding which did not comport with the dignity of his position. It was ill-mannered in the presence of many representatives of the press who must share in the sweeping condemnation, and from every point of view it was ill-timed and improper. After such an exhibition of seated dislike of the newspapers Mr. Cleveland need not be surprised if he shall hereafter find them less disposed than they have been to treat him with favor.

Omitting the unfortunate reference of the president to this source of personal grievance, and all else that he said on the occasion is commendable. Especially so is that portion of his remarks in which he urged the duty of educated men to take an active part in politics. "Any disinterested citizen," he said, "is the part of the most laudable and cultured of our citizens to mingle in public affairs, and the consequent abandonment of political activity

to those who have but little regard for the student and scholar in politics, are not favorable conditions under a government such as ours." The manifest growth of a disinclination among the educated classes of people to engage in the struggles and contentions inseparable from politics, shown in the fact that in nearly all the larger communities the political power is in the control of the uncultured elements of society, ought to arrest the attention of the intelligent and patriotic citizen as perhaps the most serious menace to our system of government if allowed to continue. In most of the large cities of the country the management of political affairs is given over to the demagogues and irresponsible charlatans who have influence with the rabble, and these elements elect congressmen and public officials, exerting an unwholesome and demoralizing influence upon politics and through all the channels of municipal, state and national government. In towns, where political demoralization has reached the intolerable point, the better elements come forward and effect a change, but their distaste for the work it involves does not permit them to continue in it, and very soon the rabble regains control. Any one at all familiar with politics knows that is necessarily much about it that is obnoxious and repellent to natures which do not enjoy heated controversy and conflict, and can not enter into the scheming and chicanery which are a part of it. But, every such citizen ought to be able to convince himself that he has a patriotic duty to perform whenever there is a demand for his suffrage which should supersede every other consideration; that he is one of a great army every soldier of which is as much bound to do his part in the political battle at the ballot box, if he were clothed in the uniform of his country and required to meet a foe in arms. And if the better element of society pursued this course, if the professional and industrial classes and the substantial business men of every community were found giving regular and earnest attention to their political duty, most of the more serious evils of our political system would disappear, and politics become less distasteful and less demoralized. There may come a time when the importance of this matter will press more urgently upon the classes which now largely disregard it, and when it will be less easy to remove the evils and difficulties which indifference and neglect have permitted to grow and multiply.

Why He Went Abroad. Washington, Oct. 29. It now comes to light that Cousin Ben Folsom writes poetry and the reason for sending him abroad is clear.

Whipped Again. Reswell G. Horr is whipped again in the Eighth Michigan district, so, for two years at least, his so-called numerous wagers will not be heard in the halls of congress. We presume he will take a hideous revenge upon the public by returning to the lecture platform. We wish the public that it had never been able to make Mr. Horr understand that it has had enough of him.

It Made a Difference. Paul Street News. "Gentleman just called to see you, but was in a hurry and had to go," said the private secretary as the railroad president returned from lunch. "What did he want?" "A pass to Chicago." "Has he just returned?" "He has just been elected to the legislature." "Oh—ah—why didn't you say so? Run out and see if you can't find him, and tell him I'll willingly pass his whole family to San Francisco."

November. Sophie L. Schenk in Boston Magazine. The year is passing! In solemn sounds are heard. Among the branches of each wind-lost tree; Brown looks the grass; no floral gems we see; Forsaken, newly by winds aloft are stirred, And not by wind of bird.

The Skies Look Wind-driven Clouds send by. While the cold winds whirl, ere, draves away; Fair one, like friends who come to us one day, Creep to our heart, bring love-lit to the eye, Then drop and fade and die.

Yet, while winds chill and summer joys depart, A host of other pleasures now doth come; Brother and sisters scattered, all come home, Thanking their cheer abounds, while fond smiles start.

As our friends start, around the fire we press, To sing and jest, to romp and laugh and play; But while the fun goes round, each heart can say, "November brings Thanksgiving, Lord, we bless Thee for our happiness!"

"OLD BOB JONES" The Originator of the Term, "Drunk as a Biled Owl." Just before the late war between the states there died in the city almshouse of Lynchburg, Va., a man of fine education, brilliant intellect, and varied accomplishments. He was a recognized authority in geology, zoology, arithmetic, history, and religion. He was upwards of six feet high, straight as an arrow, and had long black hair, and a flowing beard that reached to his waist. His hair was light and glossy as the raven's wing, but an utter disregard for the simplest rules of cleanliness precipitated premature old age and death in the almshouse. His personship was like copper-plate, and his knowledge of the world was so general that he never forgot a name, a face, a kindness, or an insult. He was universally known as "Old Bob Jones."

He was a native of Campbell county, and descended from one of the first families of the state. He inherited a handsome fortune, which by some hocus pocus was spirited away, and from that time he became a vagabond, without a penny or a friend. He was met almost daily through all the counties contiguous to Lynchburg, scantily dressed, and an utter stranger to soap and water. He boasted that he had been in every jail in Virginia, and was especially severe in his denunciations of Liberty, in Bedford county, which corporation he christened "Dogsborg." He said the authorities there always arrested him for drunkenness, and he was forced to give him his dinner, and released him before supper.

On one occasion Bob, who had just been released from jail, called at the house of a wealthy resident of Bedford and asked for something to eat. He knew he was not welcome, and that the lady of the house was rarely, if ever, in good humor. To his surprise he was cordially received, the reason being that the proprietress expected Bob to do some much-needed work in her garden. Bob seated himself at the table and "asked a blessing" as follows: "The Lord be praised while woman's pleased, For 'tis now and then; 'Till out of peace and quiet— In the name of God, amen!" He finished his dinner with celerity and escaped through a rear door. There every heavy frosted and poor Bob, friendless, penniless, and disconsolate, must have felt lonely indeed, with nowhere to lay his head. Finding that a herd of hogs had made their lair in a grove near his house, he had just left he turned in with them. He was just beginning to feel comfortable when a negro with an ax opened the skull of a hog lying by his side. Bob was so frightened that he fled, and he had just left he turned in with them. He was just beginning to feel comfortable when a negro with an ax opened the skull of a hog lying by his side. Bob was so frightened that he fled, and he had just left he turned in with them. He was just beginning to feel comfortable when a negro with an ax opened the skull of a hog lying by his side. Bob was so frightened that he fled, and he had just left he turned in with them.

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written poetry. This, however, is believed to be his only vice, and should be excused along with the other errors of youth.

Why He Went Abroad. Washington, Oct. 29. It now comes to light that Cousin Ben Folsom writes poetry and the reason for sending him abroad is clear.

Whipped Again. Reswell G. Horr is whipped again in the Eighth Michigan district, so, for two years at least, his so-called numerous wagers will not be heard in the halls of congress. We presume he will take a hideous revenge upon the public by returning to the lecture platform. We wish the public that it had never been able to make Mr. Horr understand that it has had enough of him.

It Made a Difference. Paul Street News. "Gentleman just called to see you, but was in a hurry and had to go," said the private secretary as the railroad president returned from lunch. "What did he want?" "A pass to Chicago." "Has he just returned?" "He has just been elected to the legislature." "Oh—ah—why didn't you say so? Run out and see if you can't find him, and tell him I'll willingly pass his whole family to San Francisco."

November. Sophie L. Schenk in Boston Magazine. The year is passing! In solemn sounds are heard. Among the branches of each wind-lost tree; Brown looks the grass; no floral gems we see; Forsaken, newly by winds aloft are stirred, And not by wind of bird.

The Skies Look Wind-driven Clouds send by. While the cold winds whirl, ere, draves away; Fair one, like friends who come to us one day, Creep to our heart, bring love-lit to the eye, Then drop and fade and die.

Yet, while winds chill and summer joys depart, A host of other pleasures now doth come; Brother and sisters scattered, all come home, Thanking their cheer abounds, while fond smiles start.

As our friends start, around the fire we press, To sing and jest, to romp and laugh and play; But while the fun goes round, each heart can say, "November brings Thanksgiving, Lord, we bless Thee for our happiness!"

"OLD BOB JONES" The Originator of