

THE DAILY BEE. PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING.

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THE PUBLISHING COMPANY, PROPRIETORS. E. ROSEWATER, Editor.

THE DAILY BEE.

Sworn Statement of Circulation. State of Nebraska, J. S. S. County of Douglas, J. S. S. Geo. B. Teschek, secretary of The Bee Publishing Company, does solemnly swear that the actual circulation of the Daily Bee for the week ending Nov. 19th, 1886, was as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Date and Circulation. Rows include Saturday, Nov. 13 (13,172), Sunday, Nov. 14 (13,000), Monday, Nov. 15 (12,900), Tuesday, Nov. 16 (12,800), Wednesday, Nov. 17 (12,875), Thursday, Nov. 18 (12,900), Friday, Nov. 19 (12,900). Average: 12,905.

Subscribed and sworn to in my presence this 20th day of November, A. D. 1886, J. P. Felt, Notary Public.

Geo. B. Teschek, being first duly sworn, deposes and says that he is secretary of the Bee Publishing Company, that the actual average daily circulation of the Daily Bee for the month of January, 1886, was 10,578 copies, for February, 1886, 10,562 copies; for March, 1886, 11,237 copies; for April, 1886, 12,191 copies; for May, 1886, 12,439 copies; for June, 1886, 12,258 copies; for July, 1886, 12,370 copies; for August, 1886, 12,464 copies; for September, 1886, 12,099 copies; for October, 1886, 12,089 copies. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 24th day of November, A. D. 1886, J. P. Felt, Notary Public.

THE readers of the BEE will find in this issue an interesting Thanksgiving story by Harriet Prescott Spofford.

NEXT year's orders for steel rails are said to exceed 750,000 tons. Nebraska will take a good deal more than her share of the total production. It is to be a great year for railroad building in these parts.

ANOTHER social light of Boston has gone wrong and stands convicted of swindling a corporation out of something over \$100,000. There seems to be a lively race for the "blood" championship nowadays between New York admen and Boston deacons, with Boston up to date slightly in the lead.

THERE has been too much lavish generosity displayed by this city in its gifts of rights of way to corporations. It should stop. How much do the railroads contribute in taxes to the support of the city government? How many of our people know that Omaha does not receive a penny in city taxes on the rights of way of any of the corporations centering in the city?

THE great hobby of nearly all the real estate speculators is to put Fort Omaha on wheels. The scheme offers a broad field for booming outside men property, which it is expected speculators will purchase with a view to imaginary boulevards to the new fort, and it will also afford a fine chance for speculation in parcels of the eighty acres now occupied by the old fort.

THE way that Senator Manderson bulldozed and bullied members of the board of trade, who were not disposed to endorse his Fort Omaha removal bill, was not very dignified, to say the least. The senator was invited to be present, but it was entirely out of place for him to take the floor against the resolutions to modify the bill, and to interrupt speakers in order to choke them off by his personal appeals.

THE organization of the Chicago, Keokuk & Omaha railway means another big boost for Omaha. It is not a paper railroad to be built with wind. The backers are Samuel W. Allerton, Nelson Morris and Diamond Joe Reynolds, millionaires every one, and three of a kind at that. Allerton and Morris are already heavily interested in South Omaha, while Reynolds is interested in Keokuk. The statement is made that this road is to be begun at once and pushed as rapidly as possible. The indications now are that Omaha is to become a great live stock market much sooner than the most sanguine expected.

OMAHA continues to loom up as a hog market. The receipts are increasing daily. Yesterday they reached the very respectable figure of 9,500, which with those left over from the day before, made 11,100 head on sale. Yesterday's sales were 8,600 head. The growth of the business at the South Omaha Union stock yards is exceeding all expectations, and the yards are now found to be inadequate to the demand for room. The stock yards company should not lose a day in enlarging the yards to a capacity of 15,000 head per day, and be prepared to make other enlargements when needed, which will be in the near future.

MR. JOHN T. BELL, writes to the Herald to make a suggestion in regard to the platting of the poor farm which we believe will meet with general approval. It is briefly that the lots plated be of generous size, suited for handsome residences and calculated to greatly improve all the remaining property of the county which will be put on the market at some future day. Mr. Bell's view of the case is that of a number of prominent citizens. They believe that divided into lots of, say 75 to 100 by from 175 to 200 feet depth the property will command much higher figures at the outset. The east front lots will be especially desirable for handsome residences, property and divided as suggested will be eagerly snapped up. No more slightly and beautiful location can be found in Omaha. If the fifty acres to be sold are divided into city lots they will be no more eligible than those of a dozen additions surrounding the poor farm. Let at least a part of the property be divided into large and ample plots of ground. They will pay better returns, draw a better class of buildings and improve by 50 per cent more than would otherwise be the case the remainder of the poor farm property.

The Observance of Thanksgiving.

In accordance with the president's proclamation and those of the governors of the several states, to-day will be universally observed as a day of general thanksgiving throughout the country. The annual festival of colonial New England, like so many other New England ideas late to take root, has spread beyond its usual confines and now flourishes in every state of the union. It is the one holiday on our national calendar which we owe to the Puritan forefathers. There was not a religion of festivities. Its doctrines and precepts had an intimate connection with practical life, with the duties of individuals to individuals or to citizens to the state. To them Thanksgiving had a deep religious significance. The groaning table with its turkey, roast and other viands was not attacked until such worldliness had been previously atoned for by a morning spent in the straight back pews of the meeting house, listening to the weighty exhortations of the village minister. It furnished the one sermon in the year, barring the annual election day discourse, when the minister felt free to leave the doctrinal path for a ramble in the ways of politics, and to thank for a bountiful harvest were joined with a lively castigation of men and measures which fell under the church ban. The day we celebrate has lost much of the peculiar religious significance of a narrow creed which it once possessed. It has become instead the national harvest home. Introduced into the calendar of the union by Abraham Lincoln in the dark days of 1862, it has since been regularly ordained by successive proclamations. Its peculiar fitness, even from a secular sense, is generally recognized. It is the successor of the vintage festival of Southern Europe, and the harvest home of northern climes. Garnered fields and gathered crops make smooth its path. Bams and cribs filled with the wealth of a month's work and farms furnish it a theme. Wholesome and wholesome, which share in the general prosperity resulting from the industry of the tillers of the soil and the rich increase of our agricultural sections, join heartily in the general observance. Thanksgiving has also become a holiday of national retrospection. We are apt to count our annual sum total of blessings as a country from one fourth Thursday in November to another. A hundred thousand pulpits revise the record. A score of millions of papers descend upon the general prosperity, or cheerfully point out in times of depression the signs of future promise. It is the holiday for optimists.

The Business Situation.

The condition of trade at the middle of another week shows a marked improvement. The raising of the snow blockade and the adjustment of labor troubles in several industries have promoted a better feeling, which shows itself in increased trading and a more rapid movement of commodities from points of production to distributing centers. Production and consumption in most departments are well balanced, and both are active. The results of the season's business show a marked improvement in all directions, and it is an encouraging feature in the situation that change for the better has thus far developed a little tendency to speculation or over-trading. Aside from the increase in railroad building and equipment, and the consequent expansion of iron and steel production, there are few conspicuous evidences of an extension of industrial enterprises, and the temper of traders generally is very conservative. The iron trade is showing increased activity and strength. Demand is especially good for materials for railway construction and equipment; the entire industry is on a good footing and confronts a most encouraging outlook. Heavy contracts have been placed this week in Pennsylvania mills for steel rails for spring delivery.

The grain markets are featureless from a speculative standpoint, but in better shape for legitimate business for that reason. The public is taking little interest in grain as a speculative investment, as evidenced by complaints from Chicago and other centers of a noticeable lack of "outside" orders to buy or sell. Export trade is moderately active, and is encouraged by the comparative steadiness of values growing out of the indifference of speculation. Demand for corn has been, if anything, less active than it was last week, but the foreign inquiry for wheat is very fair. Exporters show no disposition to buy at higher prices, and their conservatism combines with the full receipts and ample stocks to thwart any attempt to force the market to a much higher level.

Bring Them to Time.

About three years ago the council granted to the B. & M. railroad company the right of way across lower Farnam street and virtually donated large tracts of land in the shape of streets and alleys in connection with this grant, under the pretext that the Burlington road needed a connection with the Omaha & St. Paul road. The condition under which this grant was made was that the Burlington road was to erect a stone pier and iron viaduct across its tracks in connection with Farnam street, and the grade of Farnam was changed in accordance with this plan. The managers of the Burlington agreed to have the viaduct built within one year. When the year was up they asked for another year's extension, which was granted by the council. That year has again expired and the road has done nothing to fulfill its part of the contract.

When one party to an agreement fails to comply with its share, the compact falls to the ground. It now becomes the duty of the council to take action in the premises. The streets of Omaha which the Burlington road now occupies without any equivalent should either be reopened for the road itself or be compelled to build at once. No more promises should be taken. The company now comes half a million dollars worth of public property without paying a dollar for it. In other cities railroad companies which are granted a right of way through streets and alleys are obliged to pay for that right and to construct and maintain viaducts across their tracks costing often hundreds of thousands of dollars.

The Burlington road secured this right of way on its own proposition. It pledged itself to viaduct its tracks

within twelve months, and it has taken no steps to comply with its contractual obligations. Meantime lower Farnam, which formerly was the main road way to the river bank and to Council Bluffs when the river was frozen over, is now and has for two years been closed. There is no excuse for further inaction. The road should be brought to time.

The action of the president in restoring District Attorney Benton was a severe setback to his mugwump admirers. Some of the newspapers of that stripe have been candid enough to confess their disappointment and acknowledge that it was a square back down, while others have made most unfortunate work in their efforts to find a plausible apology for it. In this, however, Mr. Cleveland, who ought to have been best qualified for the task, utterly and ridiculously failed, which should have suggested to his would-be apologists the folly and futility of any attempt on their part to explain away this complete and humiliating surrender. But there is another feature of this matter which is most aggravating to this Cleveland contingent, and that is the palpable partisanship which it discloses. At about the same time and for the same offense that Benton was suspended in Missouri, District Attorney Stone, a republican, was suspended in Pennsylvania. Stone, however, has not been reinstated, though it is said he has asked to be. He has no senators to fight his case, neither can he influence the delegation from Pennsylvania to the next national democratic convention. The disadvantages of Mr. Stone's position are obvious. But just men who believe that there may be justice even in politics will insist that the rule by which Benton, the democrat, was judged, is equally applicable to Stone, the republican, and that the failure to make it so is plain, unvarnished partisanship. Were Mr. Cleveland the high-minded and unpartisan reformer his friends claim, he would be incapable of the discrimination he has shown in this matter; he would at least have given Mr. Stone to understand that the opportunity was open for an explanation and that it would be duly and fairly considered. The clear inference from the president's course in the matter is that republicans in office are to be judged by one rule of fidelity and democracy by another. No one can hereafter doubt that in cases where the ambition or interests of Mr. Cleveland are involved he is capable of being as bold and shamelessly partisan as any man in the country.

The campaign for is not yet dead. The agents of the Van Wyck opposition are sending to eastern papers voluminous telegrams from Lincoln giving the anti-Van Wyck strength in the republican ranks of this coming legislative session at 71. This astonishing estimate leaves the general list of 23 supporters, which is considerably less than half of the votes confidently claimed by his supporters. The Lincoln list overshoots the mark. His yarns carry their own denial on the face.

They Will Give Thanks.

John McShane will bless his stars that he was run in against the easiest man in the district to beat.

Postmaster Conant carries his voice in praise over three new carriers and an equal number of clerks.

John Sahler chants a song of thanksgiving that his job of "seeing" the country members of the legislature in the interest of the railroads still holds out.

Dr. Miller raises his Ebenezer over the opening of the Belt line to Deerfield and Seymour park.

The turkeys generally thank heaven that the worst is over.

PROMINENT PERSONS.

Mrs. Custer, the widow of Gen. Custer, is broken in health and is seeking restoration in Heikler county, N. Y.

Fred Dubois, who has been elected delegate to congress from Idaho, left Springfield, Ill., only five years ago.

H. C. Barnabe, of the Boston Ideal Opera company, says he is now just old enough not to want the public to know how old he is.

It now transpires that Prince Komatsu, who is traveling in this country, is on his way to England to confer the "Order of the City of London" on the Prince of Wales.

Noah S. Hunt, the rich and eccentric New Yorker, who lived utterly alone in the midst of Gotham's millions, is said to have left a will in favor of a safe, combination of which no living person knows the key.

"Bill" Parker, who died in Murray, Idaho, the other day, was wiser than his neighbor in Colorado, where he made and lost more big fortunes than any man in the state. He died poor, after possessing millions.

Dr. Hamilton Griffin, stepfather of Mary Anderson, is at present in Denver, Col. He has purchased a ranch in that state for his son Frank, and the two will occupy themselves with cattle-raising on their 2,000 acres of pasture.

Mr. Gladstone will soon receive a handsome present from his former admirers in New Zealand. A number of Auckland ladies are preparing for him an album of native ferns, the collection being admirably complete, while the album itself is a fine specimen of New Zealand woods and skilled carving.

The workingmen of Philadelphia are proposing to emulate the example of their New York brethren and nominate a candidate for mayor. The movement is organizing, but it has not yet proceeded so far as to bring forward any one prominently identified with or representing the labor interest. Philadelphia may not have a Henry George, and if the workingmen of that city are wise they will not invite defeat by nominating a man wholly unknown to the general public, however worthy he may be from their point of view. The Philadelphia Record makes a suggestion that the workingmen would do well to act upon it. It is that they nominate Mr. George W. Childs, of the Ledger, in advance of any particular nomination. Such an action would be a most proper recognition of one of the foremost philanthropists of the day, who has been all his life a worker, and whose interest in the cause and welfare of labor has been always active and sincere. He illustrates this kindly and generous interest in the consideration he extends to his employees, which takes into account not their years of usefulness, but makes provision for the time when they shall no longer be able to work. It is not assured that Mr. Childs would accept a nomination. He certainly would not do so for personal gratification. He is understood not to have any ambition for political place or honors. But the workingmen would honor themselves by making him their candidate, and their nomination was given him in an expression of their confidence and respect he would very likely consider acceptance a duty.

Thanksgiving Stuffing.

Full many a turkey of fattest form and feathered crest, and with its neck and tail full many a goose and duck of fattest mien. Will pour its fragrance on Thanksgiving air.

No Admiration for It.

The Journal complains of admiration for the laws or morals which send a horse thief to the penitentiary and a land grant or corporation grabber to the United States senate.

A Great Statistical Feat.

A seakick sailor of the Bartholdi statue would cost \$275,423, a decent bonnet \$11,483 and a pair of shoes \$1,487. The above statements are made in order to "scoop" and silence the statistical fiend.

Dr. Douglas's Legacy Paid.

Dr. J. H. Douglas, who was General Grant's physician and sacrificed his practice and his health in his devotion, makes the following statement in the Church Union: "On Sunday morning, Nov. 21, I received a note from Colonel Grant including his mother's check for the full amount of the bequest, for which I am sincerely and deeply grateful. You are at liberty to use this statement as may seem best to you." There is evidently an error in the date given by Dr. Douglas, but the substance of the bequest is certainly correct. The Grant family should be congratulated on having done what is right and proper with Dr. Douglas.

The Democrats' Thanksgiving.

We thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast sent us a party which is not a party, but a party of the people, and which is not a party of the people, but a party of the people.

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STATE AND TERRITORY.

Nebraska Jottings.

Neligh had a taste of a coal famine last week.

Hastings has an attack of matrimonial fever.

The West Point paper mill is running night and day.

Schnyer has 533 pupils enrolled in her public schools.

A Knox county pig has a foreleg shaped like a human hand.

Dodge county has been divided into fourteen townships.

The young men of Seward have organized a football club.

Thanksgiving motto for the monopoly crowd, "Peace Be Still."

Hastings has organized a base ball company, with a capital of \$5,000.

The street cars of Des Moines will be heated with square box stoves.

Hon. J. E. Fishburn, of Saline county, will take his cranberry sauce with a long straw.

Advice to diners-out: Don't get "too full or utterance," and give the "festive bow" a rest.

G. A. Montgomery, a crack shot of Nebraska City, fired off two fingers of his right hand in a recent hunting match.

An Atkinson counter jumper drew a \$5,000 prize in a lottery. He has bound the proprietor and will run the store himself.

Columbus City is just now agitated by a number of scandals. Two instances of conjugal infidelity came to light last week.

The four-year-old son of William Abbott, of Ord, who was last week slain in the blizzard, was found dead Saturday night.

Tony Norris, of Nebraska City, was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary for robbing a man in the streets a few weeks ago.

The Beatrice Democrat is thankful that the great and small sects of the city are taking to the framers of our constitution the right of "young democracy" will never more saturate its sentiment.

The Omaha section of the slaughter house democracy will feast on the bird of harmony, dressed with the Second world war, and with corn juice. He sobered up in time to receive his father's blessing with a strap.

A gilded youth of Neligh stole his father's horse, sold it in Norfolk, and got married loaded with corn juice. He sobered up in time to receive his father's blessing with a strap.

There is a strong probability that the long felt nuisance of pictorial roosters will soon be suppressed. An eastern inventor has invented a machine to prevent roosters crowing.

Editors Morton, Marvin and Sherman will fill a "long felt want" to-day with the faded remnants of the packing house lot, and give the thanks devoutly for the hollow privilege of living.

The Chambers Journal is a late addition to the rustling ranks of Holt county journalism. In politics it is republican straight, with a dash of barbaelees and tricksters. L. A. Woodward is proprietor.

Eastern capitalists are tumbling over one another to place loans on Holt county lands. As there are ten books full of mortgages in the clerk's office, they look very much as though they had succeeded in their tumbling.

Monsieur Morton, P. M. Nebraska City, sends greetings to Editor Sherman of the Beatrice Journal, on their course from the fastness of the mountain youth. Misery loves company, even in the gory corridors of the slaughter house.

The night editor of the Fremont Tribune describes a brilliant meteor which shot through the horizon of his vision recently. It was a barkeeper's shooting stick followed by "Here, you duffer, pay for those drinks."